

Society

Bridge Luncheon.

Miss Lucille Hick... entertained at a Lucille luncheon at the Burgess-Nash tea rooms Saturday, December 30th...

Afternoon Bridge.

Miss Corinne Jones entertained Saturday at her home at bridge in honor of Miss Norma Morford and Miss Mary Wettmer...

L. O. E. Card Party.

The L. O. E. club will entertain at a card party Tuesday afternoon, 2:15 o'clock in the ELKS club rooms.

Aid Society Meets.

Ladies Aid society of the Lowe Avenue Presbyterian church will have their monthly meeting Friday, January 5...

Cl Telta Club Tea.

The Cl Telta club will entertain at tea on Saturday afternoon at the home of Miss Pauline Parmelee...

Monday Musical Luncheon.

The Monday Musical club will meet for luncheon Thursday noon at Burgess-Nash tea room.

Personals

Mrs. Clarke Powell is ill at her home. Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Standiford of Gregory, S. D., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Towle.

Dr. E. Carson Abbott has returned from Iowa City where he spent Christmas with his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thatcher of Kansas City are the holiday guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Epstein.

Dr. and Mrs. George Newhouse have returned from Denver, where they went to spend Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert H. Fish, jr., of Ladysmith, Wis., are visiting Mr. Fish's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Fish.

Miss Margaret Hofmann and Miss Marcella Depont of Edgemont, S. D., are spending the holidays in Toronto, Canada.

Mrs. A. C. Powell, who has been visiting her sons, Clarke and Charles, will leave Wednesday for California, for the winter.

Mrs. Clara R. Morey of North Platte, who spent the week in Omaha with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Reasoner, returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Hoffman and children, Veronica and Leo, jr., are spending the week-end in Dubuque, Ia., with Mr. Hoffman's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Van de Ven are spending the week-end in Ottumwa, Ia., with Mr. Van de Ven's sister, Mrs. Roy Stevens, and Mr. Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Boyer announce the birth of a son, Howard George, on Thursday, December 28, Mrs. Boyer was formerly Miss Mildereth Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Powell left last night for Chicago where they will spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Deane Powell before returning to their home in New York City.

Miss Harriette Mintun left Omaha Thursday morning to spend the week-end with Mrs. C. H. Trenty of Country Club boulevard, Des Moines, Ia. She will return to Northwestern university, where she is in school, on January 7.

Richard Payne of Albert Lea, Minn., who has been spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Payne, will leave Tuesday for his home. Mrs. Payne and small daughter, Barbara, will remain here two weeks longer.

Miss Lucille Lathrop, who left last week for Pueblo, Colo., where she is bridesmaid at the wedding of a school friend, was joined in Denver by her sister, Miss Winifred Lathrop, who has been spending the holidays with school friends in Denver and Colorado Springs. Miss Lucille will spend this week at the Kappa Kappa Gamma house in Boulder with her sister, Miss Winifred, who is a student at the University of Colorado.

Fashion Notes.

Made in Dunmurry. Great Britain, reads a dainty little satin slip with the English flag as background for the same famous name among makers of Tweed. Its a gray suit embroidered in gray, green, blue and henna with touches of gold metallic thread, round its rolled collar and gauntlet cuffs, \$49.50.

Negligees made of several layers of chiffon or georgette, one superimposed on the other, prove sultry fascinating. One combination is of rose, pink and mauve, bound at the neck with blue. The lower edge of the negligee is finished with a picot, and the three layers hang unevenly, here a bit of one, there a bit of another, hanging lower than the others.

Wash Day. Poorly rinsed clothes are more apt to scorch when ironed. A good pure soap is economy, even if it costs a few pennies more. Iron padded embroideries and Turkish towels and they will iron as smoothly as a handkerchief.

Pongee will iron evenly and without those white spots so often seen if washed and then rolled in a Turkish towel for an hour before ironing.

Miss Catherine Barton at Lake Placid



Left to right: Elizabeth Oakes of Boston, Agnes Warbasse of New York, Miss Margie Bartholomew of Pittsburgh, Catherine Barton of Omaha, Patricia Schmidt of New York, Harriet Hicks of Lake Placid, Irene Schmidt of New York and Page Lewis of Toledo, O.

Exhibitions at the Omaha Society of Fine Arts

The Omaha Society of Fine Arts has held an unusual number of exhibitions since the opening of its year in October. First came a creditable showing of Nebraska artists' work, then the colorful paintings by Victor Charreton, bronzes by Katherine Stetson, small sculptures by F. Tollis Chamberlin, paintings by Gertrude Sinclair and sculpture by Boris Lovett-Larski.

The present exhibit, which closes Tuesday, January 7, should not be missed by the Omaha public. It is free of admission. The galleries will be open on Sunday from 2 to 6, but closed all day Monday. Of the interesting exhibit now on, Mrs. Z. T. Lindsey has said:

Maurice Block, the director, has been unusually fortunate in securing very representative pictures by two eminent artists—Mr. Henry Ossawa Tanner and Mr. Hayley Lever.

Negro Painter. Those who recently witnessed the adequate performance by an actor of the negro race in the play "Emperor Jones," will be interested to see the very artistic pictures by the poet-painter, Mr. Tanner, who also belongs to the negro race. The son of a bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal church, he was born in Pittsburgh, though reared in Philadelphia.

He studied at the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts and later in Paris under Benjamin Constant and Jean Paul Laurens, though his work is very different from that of either master.

He makes his home in Paris, where he is held in great esteem by his fellow artists for his high personal character as well as for his artistic ability.

His pictures are almost always hung on the line of the salons, and one, "The Raising of Lazarus," was bought by the French government and hangs in the Luxembourg. He seldom paints other than biblical subjects, which are realistic with a high spiritual quality almost, if not quite, equal to Fra Angelico or Dagnan-Bouveret, though he imitates neither. He has been called the product of Philadelphia, the Latin quarter and Palestine, as he has lived in all these places and absorbed something from each.

He has been greatly honored and his works hang in every large gallery of America. Although he rarely deviates from his chosen themes, he has painted the portraits of Rabbi Stephen Wise, who is well known in Omaha, and of the former khedive of Egypt, neither of which, however, is on exhibition here.

Mr. Tanner has been called the painter of moonlight, though his "Midday, the Castle, Tangiers," is full of sunlight, and in his "Holy Women" he depicts the early morning. The

Miss Faith Haskell to Wed



Invitations have been received in Omaha from Mr. and Mrs. John De Forest Haskell of Wakefield, Neb., announcing the approaching marriage of their daughter, Faith Trumbull Haskell, to Severn Allnutt Miller of Montclair, N. J. The wedding will take place at the Haskell home on Wednesday, January 17.

The bride will wear her mother's wedding dress trimmed with lace which has been in the family for three generations. She will be attended by Miss Frances D. Kemp of Chicago. Her flower girl will be her niece, Faith McClellan Haskell of Huron, S. D. Another niece, Marie Haskell, will serve as flower girl, with Joanna Norris, small daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Norris of Sioux City.

Miss Haskell has traveled extensively and served with the Red Cross in France during the war. Descended in three lines from Mayflower stock, she has many distinguished colonial and revolutionary ancestors. She is a grand niece of Commodore Vanderbilt. Miss Haskell was graduated from Kent Place, Summit, N. J., and Mount Vernon seminary, Washington, D. C.

Mr. Miller served with the A. E. F. in France for a year and a half with the 361st infantry, Blue Ridge division. He received a commission in the first officers' training camp at Fort Meyer.

Miss Haskell was a guest in Omaha a week ago, when she was honored with an informal tea given by Mrs. Hallock Rose at her home, and a luncheon at which Miss Mona Cowell was hostess.

In three months nearly 10,000 people have climbed the stairs, attracted by the exhibitions, the lectures and the music all planned for the enjoyment of the public.

1916, and gold medal at Philadelphia in 1918. Mr. Lever has 27 canvases upon exhibition and 10 etchings. His work shows great vitality, good draughtsmanship and bold technique, with a special sense of color and rhythm which is rare. "St. Ives" Fishing Boats" was exhibited at the Panama-Pacific exposition. The Gloucester scenes are particularly satisfying and "Lower New York" is well-balanced and atmospheric. "Drying Sails" will well repay careful study.

In January we will have a representative exhibition of the work of 50 or more accredited American artists; in February, a comprehensive architectural exhibition, in April the foreign section of the Carnegie International exhibition, Omaha being one of six cities to view this exhibition. During each month there will be two Sunday afternoon entertainments, either talks on the exhibitions or musical programs.

COAL advertisement with prices for Semi-Anthracite, Bituminous Lump, and Smokeless Lump.

Listen, World!

I believe in Parenthood. It's Humanity's noblest job and, properly conducted, deserves our highest honor. But I don't believe in honoring all parents or in insisting that children should honor them. I do not think that the mere act of producing progeny and caring for its needs, more or less, establishes a parent's claim on respect and love.

There is no service more rare and beautiful, or more deserving of the deepest gratitude, than that given by a parent to a child—provided it is a rare and beautiful service. But all parents are not rare and beautiful servers. They may be, and all too often are, hypocrites, fluffers, spies, bullies, slackers, agitators, cowards, dummies, parasites, naggers, and all other sorts of disagreeable creatures.

As a matter of fact, children are not half as gullible as we like to think. They find us out uncannily soon—but they are not in a position to retaliate. When Mrs. Mahoney whips her 15-year-old daughter in a squall of rage, and then blubbers that she "did it for the girl's good," do you think Bessie is deceived? No, indeed. She knows as well as we do that she has been the victim of an angry woman's reversion to squawking violence. She knows that whippings for 15-year-old girls are monstrous and indecent, and that minds which cannot devise more just and effective discipline are stupid minds.

Also, why this violent insistence upon gratitude simply because parents support their children? They'll be jailed if they don't. No, let a strip away all this unworthy pretence and pose from the biggest of our Jobs. Let's give and demand love and respect only as they are deserved. Let's make parents feel that it is as much up to them as it is up to the children to make good. Then, and then only, will we have real homes, willing families, and a saner, happier world.

Envelopes as Holders. Excellent holders for tapes and buttons are the envelopes with transparent name spaces. A neat sewing table drawer in the result.

Watch Your Jewelry. Valuable jewelry should be examined every few months and articles that need attention should be sent at once to the jeweler. This may save no end of anxiety and expense.

Oranges. The white lining will come off clean with the skin if the oranges are allowed to remain in boiling water for five minutes before peeling. Then they can be sliced and put back in the refrigerator to cool.

For the Bride-to-Be. Dip an old sheet in strong bluing and lay over the linens in your hope chest. Then they will not be yellowed when you want to use them.

These Cold Nights. The old army canteen can be pressed into service as an extra hot water bottle. It may be filled with boiling water and will stay hot for hours.

Avoid a Plumber's Bill. Never pour hot grease down a drain pipe. As soon as it strikes the cold pipe it will congeal and stop it up.

Nutrition and Tasteless. If the invalid dislikes the flavor of beef extract, add a teaspoonful or more to a cup of boiling milk. The extract will be disguised by the milk.

To Wash Overalls. Overalls are formidable objects when it comes to their laundering. Dip the soiled portions into kerosene oil, roll and let stand for about two hours. Soak in warm suds and rub well and the dirt will come out readily, the kerosene having loosened it.

A Good Investment. Where there is a baby in the house a thermometer is a necessity. Baby's head always seems hot to the anxious watcher, but when his temperature can be taken, either under the arm or by rectum, and the result is normal, home remedies can be applied and many an unnecessary call for the doctor avoided.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Searle, jr., announce the engagement of their daughter, Eloise Dorothy, to Eldon Halquist, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Holmquist. The announcement was made at a dinner Friday evening at the Searle home. No date has been set for the wedding.

Miss Searle, who is a student at the National Kindergarten school, leaves next Sunday evening for Chicago to resume her studies.



Chickering piano advertisement with text: "This Exquisite Piano a Chickering" and "BURGESS-NASH COMPANY EVERYBODY'S STORE".

Signs of National Happiness

Meredith Nicholson in December Harper's Magazine. Are we a happy people? The question wears an odd look. I'm scribbling it on the back of an envelope as a train bore me westward. I found myself uncomfortably disturbed by it. To inquire whether we are happy seemed an impudence; almost a profanation. I hastily scratched the question out with a guilty sense that I had committed an indefensible treason against the peace and dignity of the United States.

My reflections upon history, ancient and modern, brought me up sharply against the Declaration of Independence. "Life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" gave me momentary consolation, but I choked in that qualifying "pursuit." Why pursue a thing you are supposed to be born with and enjoy to the end of your days? I was sorry I had thought of the Declaration of Independence, particularly when it suggested the constitution and the amendments to it, which ought to be, if they are not, a guarantee of happiness.

I do not find these evidences of happiness so insistently present as they should be if we are to be exhibited to the rest of the world as a sample of what democracy offers to mankind. Even on days when the skies are high and I take an optimistic view of the future of the race I am distressed by a certain grimness in the faces of the people I encounter. Evidences of gaiety are hard to find. In those places in our large cities where dancing is permitted and alcoholic refreshment is tolerated it is astonishing that so few of the patrons manifest any joy in the proceedings. The men and women huddled about the tables look as if they had heard evil tidings, and when they address themselves to dancing it is with an air of resignation, as though they had determined themselves to a hard fate and meant to go through with it, if it killed them.

In a retrospective mood I wonder whether there are as many incentives to laughter these days as there were 25 years ago. Of one thing I am sure, and that is that in the typical American community where I have spent my life humor is less evident than it used to be. There are fewer wits and story tellers in my time than formerly. I fear mine own Hoosier people do not laugh quite as readily as they once did. Perhaps the outdoor pace of life and fear of a reprimand from the temperamental traffic cop kill mirth in the soul of the citizen who in other days halted you in the middle of the street to tell you a story.

Happiness connotes contentment, so that my troublesome question might be altered to read: Are we then really a contented people? If I pressed for an answer to the question whether we must not solve pressing social and economic problems before the Americans countenance registers, proclaims and indicates, I shall reply firmly in the negative. If it is not in us to be happy under present conditions, the redistribution of wealth and the complete revision of existing laws would not assist a particle.

There are no signs apparent of an abatement of the general restlessness. The great war is now rapidly receding; we have reached a stage where it already begins to grow dim in the hazy distance, a monstrous thing, vast in its pathos, which many of us at times fear proved and established nothing, so unstable seem the hard won gains. We were told at the beginning of the conflict that one of the compensations for its frightfulness was bound to be a great spiritual awakening. This did not, however, prove to be the case; at least, I am unaware of any impressive and outstanding evidence of it in America or anywhere else in the world. Neither do I believe that the war may justly be attributed to lowering of moral standards, so generally complained of just now, or the lessening hold of religion upon the popular imagination. Just what is it, then, with which we now chiefly concern ourselves? Little beyond the strengthening of our position as a nation in material things. Preoccupation with the material, the glorification of efficiency, the worship of magnitude are not sufficient to make us a happy people. The augmentation of size and numbers only increases the burden we are laying upon our successors of establishing America in the world's eyes as a land of serenity and contentment, attentive to the cultivation of that spiritual grace which does, little as we may like to believe it, make for national greatness.

Crepes Still Favored



By CORINNE LOWE. New York.—(Special Correspondence)—It's not a case of "ring out, wild bells," but of check out, wild bells. Just about the 1st of January the process of "checking out" from the haunts of snow and ice goes on merrily for two or three months. Last year the tendency in all garments destined for southern wear was to make them snowy as the landscape their wearers were leaving. This season, on the contrary, is notable for quite an outburst of color. Wedgwood blue, tomato shades, yellow and green—all these tints, as well as many of their brethren, appear in both sports and formal wear.

As usual, crepes are the favorite traveling companions of the south-bound passenger. Today we show a delightful crepe costume for sports wear, combining a slipover blouse of white crepe with rose and black stripes and a sleeveless white crepe skirt. The skirt of this latter is plaited, and its snowy white is repeated in the girdle. A hat of white crepe is faced with the figured fabric of the tunic.

The new crocheted dresses, latest version of the overwhelming vogue for knitted outer garments—a fashion outcome, in itself, of the war—are being taken up with enthusiasm by indelicate clickers of needles everywhere. To the woman whose hands simply must be kept occupied, the fashioning of these bright vestments—designed for sports wear, it goes without saying—furnishes fascinating occupation capped by picturesque results. Beads of the same color as the yarn used are often hooked firmly into the rows of crocheting as the worker goes ahead with the pattern and the effect, when this is done, is a happy one. The great joy of the work, we are assured by one who has tried it, is the sweetness with which it moves to the completed garment.

Announcing Prizewinners

in

Christmas Candle Guessing Contest

For the information of those who evinced interest in our Christmas candle guessing contest registering guesses as to the time the candle would take to burn out we announce that it took the giant candle 42 hours and 2 minutes to burn out. The winners of the three prizes are—J. E. Bieberger, 1003 South 30th Ave.

Edith Jasperon, Ortman's Bakery, 216 North-16th

Both of these people guessed 42 hours as the time it would take was bound to be a great spiritual awakening. This did not, however, prove to be the case; at least, I am unaware of any impressive and outstanding evidence of it in America or anywhere else in the world.

Second Prize—Josephine Elick, 105 South 53d St.

The guess which won second prize, a pair of solid gold cuff links, was 42 hours and 13 minutes.

Third Prize—Pauline Overton, 2431 Kansas Ave.

Very good time judgment, too, 43 hours and 15 minutes, which won for this judge the gold pencil offered as third prize.

JOHN HENRICKSON

Jeweler

Established 1882 Sixteenth at Capitol

Sick People

should be concerned with results, not with theories or opinions. If you want results, spend a few minutes investigating our methods.

Regardless of your ailment, you run no risk, for no qualified practitioner will accept a case that he cannot help.

The Thomas Chiropractic Offices

1712 Dodge St., Gardner Bldg. AT lantic 1293