

# Of Paramount Interest



Mrs. Robert Edwards AND DAUGHTER Marilyn HEYN PHOTO



Mrs. John J. Hanighen Jr. AND CHILDREN Anne Marie AND John J. Hanighen III. GATCHELL PHOTO.



Mrs. Ralph Coad AND Laura Lytle Coad GATCHELL PHOTO

Undeniably of paramount interest to their mothers these blessed infants are also of paramount interest to a society in which they will, all too soon, claim a place.

Just now their paramount interest, we can easily see, is the famous "birdie" of photographic convention.

In not so many years, the "birdie" which will interest little John J. Hanighen, the third, will be the kind which has such an attractive appearance seen on a score card at the 19th hole. Just now he is content to see an ornithological toy while seated safely on his mother's lap under the protective hand of his big sister, Ann Marie.

Twins with eyes that are truly forget-me-not blue, fringed with long, curling lashes are the most precious possessions of Mrs. Wallace S. Spear. Mrs. Spear came to Omaha following her marriage from her girlhood home in Fremont where she was Miss Lee Schurman. Barbara, one of her little daughters, bears her name, Lee, and the other has been christened Sara Ann.

A future Junior leaguer is Marilyn Edwards, whose mother, Mrs. Robert Edwards, is a prominent worker in that organization, and little Marilyn considers she is already doing her bit for charity when she shares her mother with the babies at the day nursery, the league's pet charity. Mrs. Edwards is an Omaha girl, formerly Miss Gertrude Porter.

A member of our very youngest set is Laura Lytle Coad, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Coad, and a granddaughter of Mrs. J. F. Coad. Miss Coad has just been visited by her maternal grandparents from New York, and is still wearing the happy expression of a well beloved baby.

## We Have Only Two Natural Fears, Says Psychologist

The Man Who Wrote "I Like Music With My Meals" Didn't Dine in a Radio Age Near a Broadcasting Orchestra.

**BY GABBY.**

NOTED psychologist tells us her individuality and not to ignore it. Just now the contour of the head is the important thing, be the hair bobbed, plastered down or tucked in.

ONE of Omaha's genial, opulent and well-traveled widowers is "paying attention" to a most attractive Lincoln Junior leaguer. We have no authority for saying the affair is serious, but it is "we can hardly wish our fellow townsman well, for the Lincoln leaguer would make a happy addition to Omaha society.

**In the Kitchen**

When I come home at 4 o'clock  
And wander kitchenward to see  
How brown the roast is, and I smell  
The biscuits, brown and sugary,  
And find the pudding on the shelf—  
I hardly can control myself!

I like to lift the lids of pots  
And peer into each covered dish;  
I nibble at a crumb of cheese,  
And taste the salad, and I wish  
That cook would hurry—for I know  
I'll do of but half the people's wish.

We found this little ditty in a paper from afar. Gabby isn't much of a housekeeper but she wonders if this poem was written by a man. Does a woman like it if a man peeks under covers and into sacks, discovering what his fare is to be? Wouldn't she rather have in the meal an element of delightful surprise as the dishes come steaming to the table? Isn't it her mystery and her secret up to that moment? What say?

**The Dundee Club.**

THE woman with poise saves herself a lot of wear and tear and at the same time makes life more bearable for her friends.

Once upon a time not so very long ago a woman you know gave a bridge party. Like every other hostess, she didn't invite half the people she "owed." One friend in particular should have been included, and was not.

Now it so happened that upon that same day the friend who should have been included and was not went a calling. She had reached the door and rung the bell at her should have been hostess' house before she discovered a party was in progress.

Flight suggested itself, but she was a woman of poise. Her friends are still marveling at the composure with which she went in and chatted and made herself at ease, remaining adequately long to carry off the situation.

"I could have sunk through the floor," was her own version of the case.

**AN OMAHA** woman tells of a high-class dentist in her own home town. His work is painless, of course, and of this he boasts. Not only that, but his sign carries further the words "Special Pains With Children."

## Clubs Outline Their Reading for the Season

Books Devoured With Avidity Everywhere—Never So Many Magazines Sold and One Might as Well Be Out of the World as Without His Newspaper.

Whatever may be happening in this world, reading is not falling off. Books are devoured with avidity everywhere. Never were so many magazines sold, and, to pervert an old saying, one might as well be out of the world as without his newspaper.

The stimulus of a club is unnecessary, but many groups in Omaha find them more enjoyable for their reviews and discussions and for planning their reading, than the solitary path in a hit and miss fashion.

**College Club.**

The college club, top, is leaving the way open for interesting books that may be revealed as the season goes on. So far it has scheduled "Damaged Souls" by Bradford Cather; "The Lost Lady," "Life of Christ" by Papi; and "By Camel and Car to the Peacock Throne," by Powell.

**South Omaha Club.**

South Omaha Woman's club, Mrs. E. R. Leigh, president, is studying books in its literature department. Included are "The Cathedral," by Hugh Walpole; "The Scudders," by J. Bachelder and "Enchanted April" by Armin. Early this year Miss Edith Tobitt of the public library gave a talk to the club, mentioning certain books and giving brief sketches of their contents. Among them were "One of Ours," by Cather; "Raw Material," by Dorothy Canfield; Robinson's "Mind in the Making," and Papi's "Life of Christ." Drinkwater's "Outlines of Literature," Gibbs' "Middle of the Road," Hough, "The Covered Wagon," and "North of 36," and Wharton, "Son at the Front."

**Dundee Club.**

The Dundee Woman's club reviews plays as well as books. Their schedule for the year includes the dramas, "Joint Owners in Spain," by Alice Brown; "The Fool," by Channing Pollock; Shakespeare's "The Tempest" and "The Kleptomaniac," by Margaret Cameron.

"North of 36," by Emerson Hough, was the first of their books to be reviewed last year. Short stories included "The Middle of the Road," by Philip Gibbs; "Men Like Gods," by H. G. Wells; "Stella Dallas," by Olive Prouty; "Druidia," by John T. Fredrick; "Gold Mounted Guns," by F. R. Buckley; and "The Last of the Vikings," by Johan Boyer, are their books for the year. Short stories include "Empty Arms," by Roland Pertwee, and "Mayor Wilbraham," by Hugh Walpole. Mrs. Helen K. Morton is president of the Dundee Woman's club this year.

**Smith College Program.**

Smith College club, meeting every month, Mrs. Harold Everts president, has an ambitious book program for the season. Biography, fiction and poetry are included. The titles are: "Edith Evans," by Edith Wharton; "The Lost Lady," by Willa Cather; "Jeremy and Hamlet," Walpole; "The Middle of the Road," Gibbs; "Fortune's Fool," Salistina; "The Able McLaugh-

### Phi Delt Frosh Here.

Friday a group of the freshman member of Phi Delta Theta, fraternity at the University of Nebraska motored up from Lincoln to spend the week-end. Friday evening they gave a party at the Brandeis tea room for business. Guests and their hosts include Wayne Steoher of Omaha, who is stopping with Burton Trip, John Boyer of Pawnee City and Charles Uhl of Falls City, who are with Hughes McCoy; Ira Brinkerhoff of Pawnee City, with Floyd Striker; Weld Coy of Waterloo and Hobart Huston of Pawnee City, with Willard Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Barker entertained at dinner at their home last night for Mrs. Walter Head, recently returned from Paris.

## All Saints Bazar on Tuesday

A Christmas tree, sparkling with lights and trimmed with small gifts, the kind children can buy for their mothers, or that fit well into those yawning little stockings hanging in front of the fireplace on Christmas eve, is one of the attractions planned by the members of the Church Service League of All Saints for their Christmas bazar. The bazar will be held Tuesday of this week in the All Saints parish house. Miss Gladys Peters is in charge of the tree, and Mrs. John Redick is assisting her. Mrs. George Redick and Mrs. Charles Metz are dressing little four-inch dolls in the most recent modes for little girls and young ladies, and these are to hang upon the tree along with home-made popcorn balls, peppermint dolls and all sorts of favors.

Miss Elsie Elder, chairman, promises an array of presents in the booths, head bandeaux, head bags, negligees, boudoir pillows and lamps, sachets, lady shoes and guest towels from the auxiliary of which Mrs. S. S. Oakford is head, and homemade eatables from the branch headed by Mrs. Lois Cochrane. The Misses Jane and Ruth Roberts will supervise the candy. Tea will be served with Mrs. T. J. Mackay, Mrs. E. P. Kirkendall and Mrs. John T. Yates presiding at the tea table.

## Col. Stone to Speak on World Politics

Col. David L. Stone will speak on "The United States in World Politics" at a meeting of the political and social science department of the Omaha Woman's club, Monday, 2 p. m., at the Y. W. C. A. The meeting is open to club members and their friends.

## Alpha Omicron Pi to Observe Founders Day

Alpha Omicron Pi will celebrate Founders' day with a luncheon Saturday at the home of Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, 306 South Fifty-first street. Miss Grace Gannon and Miss Helen Ayers will assist the hostess.

## Little Virginia Penfield a Visitor



Virginia Bacon Penfield HEYN PHOTO

Little Virginia Bacon Penfield who has been visiting her great-grandmother, Mrs. Grace Crook, leaves this week with her grandmother, Mrs. Frank W. Bacon, for her home in New York. Virginia celebrated her fourth birthday Monday.

## Great Woman Leader Is to Speak Here Tuesday

Carrie Chapman Catt, Profound Thinker and Gifted Speaker, Devoting Her Life to the Cause of World Peace—Has Practical Hope.

**By MYRTLE MASON.**

Carrie Chapman Catt will speak here Tuesday night at the Fontenelle hotel ball room on "Peace or War, What Are You Going to Do About It?"

Stateswoman and orator is she. To describe her as a profound thinker and a gifted speaker, however, still leaves much to be said. Mrs. Catt is a natural leader. She has the personality which inspires others to great things. Her followers have in her a faith utter and supreme, embodying in it a sacrificial beauty comparable to that of the disciples of old for their humble leader. No one motivated by anything less than idealism in thought and purity of purpose could command the respect accorded her everywhere. As the magnet to the pole, so have women of the world turned to this great force. Her influence is admittedly potent in South America, Spain, France and Italy, where she has visited at various times in the interest of the International Suffrage alliance, of which she was long president, and it would be difficult to estimate the far-reaching effect of her life in this country.

There is no doubt but Mrs. Catt is now devoting her life to the cause of peace on earth and that her practical hope for securing it lies in the united womanhood of all nations. A wonderful and a workable thought!

The late Dr. Anna Howard Shaw was once asked what she would do if Germany should attack us.

"I don't know what I would do if the German men came," she said, "but if they sent their German women, I would go out to meet them and say, 'Come on in and sit down, girls, and let's talk it over.'" Dr. Shaw could feel so toward them because she knew through her international suffrage work that the German woman has the same loves and hopes and fears as the American woman, and because she believed in the fundamental integrity and decency of each. She had learned a confidence in peoples of another nation.

Great thinkers, it is said, deal in ideas, not personalities. Mrs. Catt is a marked example of this. She has her measuring sticks for life, and by

## Mrs. Craighead Home From Scotland

"Though there has been a marked growth in Aberdeen, my girlhood home," said Mrs. E. G. Craighead, who returned Friday from a summer's visit in Scotland and England, "it is only manifested in the number of new homes. Architectural fashions have not changed an iota. Each new house, a square, granite-sided, slate-roofed structure, is but a duplication of the homes I left 20 years ago to come to the states with my husband.

A trip through our Dundee and West Farnam district where Italian lacades vie with Dutch and English colonials, and a studio house with varicolored shingled roof, neighbors a conventional brick, is vastly different than a trip through the Omaha I came to shortly after my marriage. But the Scotland I left I felt I had found again, just as it was.

My mother's home is still the same. It stands two miles out on the banks of the Dee. And the one disappointment I had on my trip was in finding her garden, which I remembered as the most beautiful of spots, now a mass of cabbage heads, planted in vegetables during the war, probably never to be devoted to flowers again.

Questioned on the next English election, which is due December 6, Mrs. Craighead, who spent the majority of her time in London with her brothers,

them she quickly arrives, with a minimum of error, at her conclusions.

"That enlightened intelligence is better than force, is evidently one of her measuring sticks. Her theory of woman's suffrage was that education rather than violence was the way to secure it. She is applying this same principle now to world peace.

Two examples, trifling in themselves but indicative, show how thoroughly her thinking has been systematized into principles, or generalizations:

At a national suffrage convention in Chicago, a session was being disturbed by women talking just inside the door. After due patience, Mrs. Catt rapped for order. Her classification of the situation, without regard to the individuals involved, was revealed in her rebuke to the disturbers. She said:

"When will we learn to respect the common good?"

"Consider what she might have said. 'The meeting is being disturbed,' or 'will people please do their talking outside,' or something similarly limited in scope. But Mrs. Catt's measuring stick was 'the common good' and whenever or wherever she sees that defied she recognizes it and classifies it as wrong, and proceeds then, to do what in her power she can to right it.

Another generalization, for example:

At a National League of Women Voters meeting in Cleveland in 1921, a debate on the direct primary was in progress. Senator Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana had spoken in favor. He was received with unanimous approval, the League women being ardently in favor of the primary as opposed to the convention system nominations. It appeared for a moment that the speaker on the negative, Job Hedges of New York, might receive an unsympathetic, if indeed a fair, hearing. But Mrs. Catt's introduction forestalled any chance of that.

"—And we would have Mr. Hedges know," she said in her clear even voice, "that the League of Women Voters hears both sides of all questions with equal candor."

"Both sides of all questions with equal candor." Another great guiding principle of her own life.

W. J. B. and John Duncan, said: Lloyd George. They feel he sold them out during the war. I very much doubt he can come back."

"London is suffering in the same throes of readjustment that we are. So much money was made during the war, the people are loath to go back to the old order. You can't get a man to work the soil for love nor money, he wants the same money he was paid in the arsenal.

"The income tax is frightful. Six shillings for every 20 shillings. It is the 'dole' which necessitates this and the dole will ruin England. The dole is a sum of money paid to every man or woman who is out of work. It is fostering laziness and the burden falls on the worker.

"London outwardly is a very busy, happy city. The stores are wonderful, and the wares more than ever tempting.

Mrs. Craighead is full of praises for the street transportation system in Scotland and England. The cars are all double-deckers, she said, and train service is much faster though the engines are smaller. The roadbeds are perfect.

"We motored from Aberdeen to see the queen's castle at Balmoral, a spot as charming as I had remembered it, then down through the Trossachs, Walter Scott's country, to London. It was a four days' trip. The roads are very fine. Due to the patrol boxes, stationed at short intervals, and the constabulary which keep constantly passing and repassing, the banditry, so common a danger here, is avoided. Char-a-bangs (busses) pass one constantly.