

SOCIETY AND WOMAN'S PAGE

DePachmann Comes From West Today

Viadimir dePachmann, oldest and most eccentric of concert pianists, and an incomparable exponent of Chopin, is expected in Omaha this morning to give his concert tonight at the Brandeis theater, under the auspices of the Tuesday Musical club. The hour of his arrival was not known last night and on this account no entertainment has been planned for him.

DePachmann comes from the west, and probably will be in characteristic vigor and high spirits for his concert here, as he spent the month of February enjoying a rest and vacation in the mountains.

Boxes for the DePachmann concert have been taken by the Amateur Musical club, Mrs. A. V. Kinsler and Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Wilhelm and Dr. and Mrs. A. D. Dunn, Jean P. Duffield and the Fortnightly club.

Club Department Presents Political Farce.

Scenes from the United States senate in 1906 will be presented in a rollicking farce, "The New Woman," presented by the parliamentary law department of the Omaha Woman's club Monday night, March 10, in the Burgess-Nash auditorium. The play shows a senate 100 per cent women. Teapot Dome has gone out of fashion, but the nursing bottle is in evidence. A motion for the reinfrenchment of the men is being hotly debated. The compassionate senate from Alabama reads a petition signed by 8,888,888 men humbly beseeching that the suffrage may be granted them. The august body weakens for an instant, but the gentleman from Massachusetts rallies, the anti-suffrage forces and the bill is voted down.

A cast of 30 members will take part in the performance. Proceeds will go to the clubhouse building fund of the Omaha Woman's club.

Four Changes in Teachers.

Columbus, Neb., March 5.—If any vacancies occur in Columbus city schools teaching forces during the coming summer season they will be caused by the luring darts of Cupid, according to City Superintendent of Schools R. E. McGee, who said not more than eight or 10 vacancies were looked for and that those would be caused by the marriage of the incumbents.

Postponement Meeting.
The meeting of the Past Presidents of the 102 degree of honor which was to have been held March 5, has been indefinitely postponed owing to the illness of Mrs. Maude E. Helm, 1489 Emmet street, the hostess.

Club Calendar for Today.

Alice R. Howard Chautauque circle, 239 P. M. at the Y. W. C. A. Miss Lillian Meyerhauf, secretary.

DePachmann concert 8 p. m. at the Brandeis theater, under the auspices of the Tuesday Musical club.

Omaha Woman's club, home economics department, Thursday at 10 a. m. at the Y. W. C. A. Miss Bertha Ehlers, director at St. Joseph hospital, will speak on dietetics.

Woman's Missionary society of North Christian church, meets Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of Mrs. J. E. Carey, 212 Lehigh street. Mrs. Katherine Babson, leader. Topic, "Japan and the Philippines."

Omaha Woman's club, art department, 216 P. M. Thursday at the Y. W. C. A. Topic, "Mrs. E. Johnson will speak on 'Stones Mountain.'" Mrs. Timothy Dihan will sing. An invitation is extended to visit the exhibit of American artists after the performance.

Woman's club, annual election of officers at Benson library hall. Parliamentary law department, hostess Mrs. C. N. Wolf, president. A program will be presented by Mrs. J. J. Rickenbrode, Mrs. Roy Marshall and Miss Ada Slicker.

Omaha Storytellers' league, 4 p. m. at the Y. W. C. A. Mrs. Edward Johnson, leader. Stories will be told by Mesdames Philip Wick, T. C. Bruner and W. O. Torrey.

Forerunners of the Mode

By CHILDREN'S VOGUE.



Pongee in a lovely shade of reseda green is the fabric selected for this smart and simple little frock, with slanting pockets and short sleeves. No. 2141 is designed for a girl 6, 8, 10 or 12 years of age.

(Copyright, 1924.)

Elm Creek Debaters Win Two Contests in Week

Elm Creek, Neb., March 5.—The Elm Creek high school debating team, composed of Fred Barber, Ray McFarland, Forrest Carter and Robert Bryan defeated the Cozad team on the negative side of the state question. "Resolved, T. at immigration in the United States should be further restricted." This is the second victory for the Elm Creek team in two weeks, having defeated North Platte on the affirmative side one week ago. Both decisions were unanimous.

Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

Madge Used Her Eyes Leaving the House.

I stared in amazement at the course the shrewd-faced young driver of little Mrs. Bird's car was taking. To my eyes he seemed to be heading straight toward the gentle declivity at the back of her grounds which hid the bay from us, and which I was sure held no possible track for any vehicle. At our left, dividing the place from that of the nearest neighbor, was a thick and high evergreen hedge, a continuation of the one screening the house. This appeared to stop at the underbrush which grew at the bottom of the hill. But just as we reached the end of the hedge the driver swerved his car sharply to the left, and drove it skilfully through a narrow opening made by taking out two of the evergreens. We came out upon a rough, bramble-strewn path which had had ashes strewn over it, but which would have been hard going for any kind of car save the light, sturdy variety in which I was seated. "This isn't very good going," the driver volunteered, "but it's a short cut in good weather. The delivery men in these houses along here use it quite a lot, for the people don't like

to have cars drive into their front gates."

The explanation was a lame one, but redeemed by the fact that we met a grocery cart and a meat wagon on the rutty and spring-menacing path. I fancied, however, that there was some sort of signaled communication among the three drivers, and wondered if the deliveries of the market men were not made upon the convenient route purposely to give an excuse for the occasional journeys of Mrs. Bird's car.

Madge's Careful Scrutiny.
Scoring myself for my too vivid imagination, yet I resolved to observe closely every incident of the journey. Lillian had said that the woman to whom she was sending us was extremely resourceful, and everything which she had done so far proved my friend's assertion. I felt that our expedition was safe in such hands, and I promised myself much pleasure in watching the details of Mrs. Bird's forethought as they should appear. The hill which shut us off from the bay gradually sloped down to the

level, and soon I was able to see the distant water across meadows covered with the dried stalks of what in the summer I knew must be a lush growth. There seemed to be no way of approach to the water across the meadows, but about half way between the water and the houses, at the rear of whose grounds we were traveling, there appeared at long intervals several small, squat buildings.

"What are those?" I asked, indicating them to the driver.

He gave them a brief glance, and looked at me speculatively. I guessed that it was his practices to emulate Tatty Coram, whom Dickens made immortal, and "count five and twenty" before committing himself to any statement, no matter how innocuous.

"Boathouses," he said unconcerned.

"Boathouses?" I repeated incredulously. "Why, the water is a long distance from them."

"To the main thoroughfare."

"Low tide now." He evidently scorned the use of superfluous words. "Creeks in there. Each boathouse on head of one of the creeks. At high tide boats can come and go."

"How far?"

"To Europe if they want to," he answered shortly. "Almost anywhere from here."

"The land looks swampy between here and there." I ventured after a few seconds' silence.

"Tis," he returned, and his teeth clicked as he bit off the word in a manner which needed no interpreter to me. He was tired of the interrogation, and I knew better than to question him further.

He had driven very slowly along the rough path, evidently with regard for his car, but when we finally came to the end of it, and emerged on a short street, which in turn gave us an entrance after a block or two on a wide boulevard, he increased his speed perceptibly.

I know approximately where we were and was not surprised to have him turn upon another winding road which led us back to the broad thoroughfare which is Flushing's pride, and which leads, with but few aggravations for motorists to the Queensboro bridge. Down this we drove, at as fast a pace as the driver dared, or so I surmised, and so across the bridge. At the first opportunity past the bridge, he drew the car up to the curb, stopped and put a crisp question:

"Where to, now?"

Legion here officially endorsed the proposed soldier bonus measure and as a part of the legion's program to put the measure across, wired the senators and congressmen of Nebraska of their action.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Don't let constipation make you an invalid—relieve it with Kellogg's Bran

Few people realize how dangerous is constipation until this dread disease tears down their health. Did you know that more than forty serious diseases can be traced to constipation?

Keep your health, or restore it, with Kellogg's Bran, cooked and krumbled. It brings relief in mild and chronic cases of constipation. It is effective because it is ALL bran. That is why it is recommended so highly by doctors. They know that only ALL bran can bring 100 per cent results. Part bran is, at best, only a halfway measure.

If eaten regularly, Kellogg's Bran will bring permanent relief—even in the most chronic case. It is guaranteed to do so. If it fails, your grocer will return your money.

Because it is ALL bran it sweeps, cleans and purifies the intestine. Like nature, it acts naturally. It makes the intestine function regularly.

Eat it every day—two tablespoons—in chronic cases, with every meal. Eat it with milk or cream. Sprinkle it over other cereals. Cook it with hot cereals. Enjoy it in those wonderful recipes given on every package.

The flavor of Kellogg's Bran, cooked and krumbled, is delicious. It is crisp, nut-like. Quite different from ordinary bran, which are so unpalatable. Kellogg's Bran is made in Battle Creek and served by the leading hotels and clubs everywhere. Sold by all grocers.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Sorority Luncheon.
The Chi Omega sorority will meet for luncheon Saturday with Miss Marie McCarthy at her home. Miss McCarthy will be assisted by Miss Phyllis Krahulik.

Singed Wings

The Story of a Pleasure-Mad Girl

NEVER will she forget that dreadful night which in a few short hours changed her from a laughing, carefree, pleasure-loving girl to a serious minded, careworn woman of the world.

Poor little Kate—once too often she had cast the dice with fate and now she was called upon to pay. It was not the first time she had taken auto rides with strange men through country roads and dusky lanes, not the first time she had dropped in at the roadhouse for a midnight lunch with a man she had never met before. But it was to be the last, for to-night this little moth, gayly fluttering around the flame of life, had flown too close.

If she had only known, if the thousands of girls who every year learn by terrible experience, could only be made to realize that no matter what the provocation, no girl can afford to disregard convention, become careless in her personal conduct, or sacrifice her dignity

in the pursuit of pleasure, what countless hours of living death would be avoided.

"My Stranger Husband" is her story, as told by herself. It is a tale of the experience of an ordinary girl, not bad,—just average, who in her eagerness to taste the joys of life tried to force the hand of fate. It is in True Story Magazine for April.

From the safe haven of your own fireside see the mistakes she made, see her thoughtlessly abuse her new found freedom, see the methods by which men she had never met scraped her acquaintance, ride with her on moonlit roads, see the grim joke played upon her by fate in the guise of a man, follow her through months and years of atonement, even to the shadow of the prison wall. Not only a lesson in life, that thousands pay years of tears and agony to learn but a splendid, vivid true story that will hold your deepest interest to the closing word.



It was not the first time she had dropped into a roadhouse for a midnight lunch with a man she had never met before—but tonight this little moth, gayly fluttering around the flame of life, had flown too close.

Vivid Heart-Stories Fearlessly Told

Here Are A Few From The April Issue of True Story Magazine

"The Lure of Green Eyes"—Good looking, an athlete, a splendid student, he led his class in college until he attracted the fancy of Nora Sanderson, beautiful divorcee, woman of the world. Not understanding women of her type, he considered himself as playing a temporary, pleasant role which he could abandon at any time. But when true love came into his life and he tried to break with Nora—but read this amazing story of a mistake that ruins the lives of thousands of young men every year.

"A Wife In The Way"—They married—he a brilliant, talented man—she a narrow-minded, shallow incapable woman. Eventually he met the woman who could make him happy. The manner in which these three worked out their destinies makes a thrilling tale of love and tragedy, such as you have seldom read.

"A Fool There Was"—Fresh from the country, he was burdened with self-consciousness, and the morals of ten generations of ministers. By his associates in the city he was considered "just a poor dud." He decided that what he needed was knowledge—knowledge of life—of women—especially of women. He got it—but in a manner and with completeness he could never forget.

"When Hope Seemed Dead"—When a girl who has given her heart to one man, marries another whom she does not love because her parents wish it, is she not working a terrible injustice upon all three? Is not tragedy, suffering, unhappiness and regret almost sure to follow? Would it not be better to defy her parents to do their worst rather than face the terrible consequences and temptations of such an alliance? This story, told by a girl who had to decide these questions for herself will make wonderful reading and give a deep insight into human nature.

Other Heart-Gripping Life Narratives in This Issue Are:

- Three Who Were Thieves
- Two Wives and One Roof
- "Don't Call It Love"
- For Another's Crime
- Marriage or Business?
- Blind Love
- Fate's Playthings
- A Borrowed Father
- What Shall I Tell Him?
- Punishment
- Confessions of a Crook

Why True Story Magazine is a Powerful Influence For Good

True Story Magazine is all that its name implies. Its stories of love, romance, adventure, intrigue, passion, wickedness, sorrow, tragedy are stories as they actually happen in real life. The fictionist, novelist and playwright build their stories according to a pattern. Their purpose is only to entertain. The writers in True Story Magazine follow no pattern but life itself. Stripped of all the artificiality that so warps and falsifies life in books, the personal chronicles in True Story Magazine have a depth, a sincerity, a "ring of truth" that not only warns, guides, instructs and stimulates, but at the same time holds the reader enthralled.

When young people are stuffed with less romantic nonsense and are fed with wholesome truth about life as it really is we shall have higher standards of morals and less degradation, sin and suffering. It is because True Story Magazine reflects this philosophy so well that it has become such a powerful influence for good. The April issue is now on the newsstands. If your dealer cannot supply you, mail the coupon.

Use This Coupon If You Cannot Get True Story At Your Newsstand

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I am enclosing 25c (coin or stamps) for which please send me a copy of the April issue of True Story Magazine. (Note: If you desire to enter a subscription to receive True Story Magazine each month, check your dollar and enclose proper amount)

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OUT THE 23rd OF THE MONTH—

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"Red Pepper Rub" is the cold remedy that brings the quickest relief. It cannot hurt you and it certainly seems to end the tightness and drive out the congestion and excess right out. Nothing has such concentrated, penetrating heat as red peppers, and when heat penetrates right down into colds, congestion, aching muscles and sore, stiff joints relief comes at once.

The moment you apply Red Pepper Rub you feel the tingling heat. In three minutes the congested spot is warmed through and through. When you are suffering from a cold, rheumatism, backache, stiff neck or sore muscles, just get a jar of Serrano Red Pepper Rub, made from red peppers at any drug store. You will have the quickest relief known.

"SCIATIC FOR 30 YEARS FREED BY INTERNAL BATHS"

Mr. Geo. E. Thurston of 1700 Hurst St., Portland, Ore., writes to the Tyrrell Hygienic Institute of New York:

"I have suffered nearly thirty years with Sciatic Rheumatism. Two years ago I purchased a 'J. B. L. Cascade' and haven't suffered one pang since I used it. It is a wonderful medicine."

The "J. B. L. Cascade" cleanses the lower intestine its entire length and keeps it always free of poisonous waste.

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We will gladly explain to you the simple operation of the "J. B. L. Cascade," why it is so certain in results, and will give you free of cost, an interesting little book containing the results of the scientific studies of Dr. Chas. A. Tyrrell of New York, who was a specialist on intestinal complaints for 25 years in that city. Get a free booklet at

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The foundation for a beautiful skin simply is not there, and no face treatment can give it to you. But increase your red-blood-cells, and quickly the ruby tint of purity begins to glow in the cheeks, the complexion becomes Venus-like and immaculate. Try it. It will do it every time. S. S. S. builds the red-blood-cells you need for a beautiful complexion. Begin using S. S. S. at once, and give yourself what you have been working for, for years.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

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