

SOCIETY AND WOMAN'S PAGE

Woman Newspaper Head Tells Editorial Experiences

With a woman president, Mrs. Marie Weeks, editor of the Norfolk Press, and with a woman secretary, Miss Naomi Buck, editor of the Harvard Courier, the Nebraska Press association is a lively demonstration of the way in which women are working up in the ranks of the fourth estate.

No longer need the young woman with a banking after printer's ink hesitate with the fear that she will never be permitted to do anything beyond society, features and sob stories. The editor's sanctum and the swivel chair are hers, if she can fill them. The adventures of a pioneer among women newspaper executives are entertainingly illustrated in the story of Mrs. Weeks of Norfolk.



Mrs. Marie Weeks

When Mrs. Weeks began her journalistic career as reporter and typographer on the Cuming County Democrat in 1904, the composing and press rooms were supposed to be sacred to the men, and her intrusion did not pass unresented. The printers were kind to her, however, and packed her off for a vacation every Friday afternoon, on press day, for fear that the noise of the old Campbell press would make her nervous. It was some time before she learned that their own nerves were fortified on that afternoon by several buckets of beer.

Object to Petitions.

When after her marriage, Mrs. Weeks took over the news and editorial chair of the Norfolk Press, the town required some time to adjust itself to the fact that the editor's wife was now become the editor. One subscriber came five times asking for Mr. Weeks, only to be referred by that gentleman to his wife at the last.

Politicians objected strenuously to "petitition government" in the editorial column, but sometimes expressed admiration of the woman editor's stories, if they could be brought to believe that a man had written them.

This soon passed as the neighborhood, and later the state, discovered in the clear-eyed little woman, who occupied the swivel chair in the Nor-

folk Press office, the unusual combination of errand reformer and astute politician, together with the power to wield a telling typewriter. Instead of hindering, her woman's wit proved a help, as the news comes to her. Her office is a general information booth for the community. Almost any day, during a political campaign, republican, democratic and progressive candidates may be found gathered there.

Candidate for Congress.

Mrs. Weeks owns to broad-minded sympathies in politics, and admits a bipartisan enthusiasm for Howell, Bryan, Howard and Norris, for all of whom she has campaigned. She was the first Nebraska woman candidate for the congress in 1920.

Her greatest delight is to write a story that will make something better or someone happier. After that her dearest hobby is to dig in her garden and to watch things grow.

She is homemaker as well as editor, and strikes out some of her stories while waiting for the fireless cooker to heat.

Wedding of Floyd Smith Announced for April

The marriage of Miss Beatrice Bayne, daughter of E. Norman Bayne, of 9 West Sixty-eighth street, New York city, to Floyd Smith, Jr., of this city, will be solemnized April 23 at the Park Avenue Baptist church. Miss Evelyn Bayne will be her sister's maid of honor and the Misses Isabel Craig, Gwendolyn Coombe, Adele Thompson and Eleanor Smith, sister of Mr. Smith, will be the bridesmaids. Following the ceremony, a reception for close friends and relatives will be held at the Hotel Majestic.

Mr. Smith, Jr., and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Smith, will leave the middle of April for New York. Miss Bayne visited in Omaha last month.

Importance of Buttons.

Buttons have become important as dress trimmings. Glass buttons in white and colors are much used, also self-buttons and self-loops. Small white pearl buttons are often used in rows as a trimming feature. In combination with braid or other trimming. Flat braids in half-inch or narrower widths are increasingly employed for tailored trimmings.

Suede and leather belts of all kinds gain in importance, and, at the same time, the beltless dress is conspicuous in the mode. The narrow tie sash occupies its established position. These three treatments are radically different, but there seems to be room for them all.

Dresses that close at the side often feature the wrap-around treatment. Tiered apron fronts are noticed in all types. Horizontal tuckings and pipings of contrasting material are conspicuous details in the mode.

Injuries Can't Stop Barbara

After falling to the studio stage floor twice, once in a faint, Barbara Lamarr one day this week set her teeth and continued to work five hours. Then it was discovered that she had suffered such a severe sprain that her knee was swollen twice normal size. The sprain was sustained while she was dancing before the camera at United Studios, where a scene was being directed by George Fitzmaurice and in which upward of 1,000 persons appeared. Twice the star refused to comply with the physicians' orders that she be taken home and it was only after the scene was completed to the satisfaction of the director that she consented, with a wan smile, to be carried off the set.

Dancer to Display Furs at Local Shop

Madeline Meredith, who is appearing at the Orpheum this week in a dancing act, will assist in displaying and selecting furs at the fur exhibition at Burbon and company, Friday and Saturday. The public is invited to attend this event which marks the opening of the Burbon fur department, Burbon shop from 2 to 3 p. m. Friday and Saturday.

Visiting Parents.

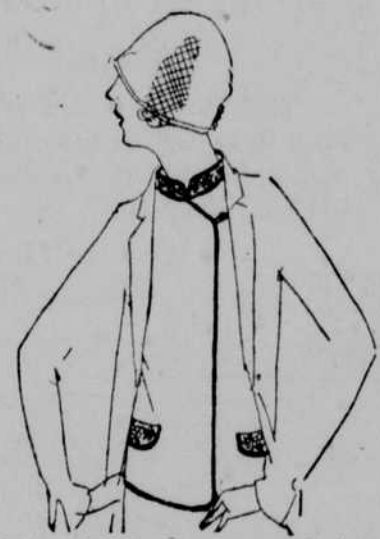
Mrs. Carl Junge and her daughter, Joyce, of Lincoln, are visiting at the home of Mrs. Junge's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Nische, 4210 South Twenty-second street.

Have you sent in a Local Lat today?

Simplified Dressing

By ELEANOR GUNN.

Difficulties in dressing have been removed one by one. Complicated fastenings requiring not only patience, but some of the requisites of a contortionist, have disappeared. Not even the obvious return of the



button threatens or argues their return. No longer do hooks get caught on hair nets, for there are no hair nets and no hooks, presuming of course that you belong to the bobbed hair, over-the-top dress brigade.

Yet even with boyish bobbed heads women have found that they may wear a gardenia and even a comb. Gardenias have attained a degree of popularity that played havoc with the crop, fortunately though, fashion does not insist that they be white. The delicate waxen flower often has a pinkish cast which many women find to their liking.

But to return to simplified dressing, what a boon nude stockings are, to be sure. The nuisance of having to change our stockings with a change of dress, has been largely obviated by the universal acceptance



of what may be broadly designated as nude hosiery. To be sure, for evening openwork cloths or a sheerer weave are often preferred, but the real point is the absolute necessity for change has been obviated.

Among the charming little things which count, are colored linen handkerchiefs, scalloped and embroidered in white or black and combination vanity and cigar cases of tiny beads suspended from a wrist chain. There are gay-printed crepe handkerchiefs to fly from the coat or dress pocket and of course scarfs which are most important of all and not infrequently a part of a dress or coat instead of a separate unit.

Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

Alfred Durkee Stepped Up for Bess Dean.

Mrs. Bird's driver drew his ramshackle car beside the subway kiosk, and spoke hurriedly:

"I've got this straight now, have I? That subway station—he named it—in Brooklyn two hours from now."

"You have it—exactly," Alfred replied gravely as he helped me out, and made a motion toward his pocket. I nudged him sharply, and he took the hint and turned toward the subway stairs with me.

"Why didn't you want me to tip him?" he asked. "I obeyed, as my mother and my wife have taught me to do when anything feminine speaks, but I don't understand—"

"In the first place, he would have been gone before you extracted the money from your pocket," I said lightly. "In the second place his car wasn't a taxi, and giving him money might get him into trouble if a policeman saw him; in the third place he wanted nothing which would attract attention to him and in the fourth place I do not know his status. He may be Mrs. Bird's brother for all I know, and if he is, you would insult him by offering him a tip."

We were at the foot of the stairs when I finished and Alfred took off his hat and made me a low bow, much to the amusement of the few people gathered near the ticket window. I am as used to his vagaries as to those of Dicky, but just now the flamboyant gesture irritated me as did the words accompanying it.

"Your great-grandfather must have been a Puritan minister," he said. "Are you going on to your fifth and sixth and seventh?"

"No, I'm going to stop right there," I said, conscious that my voice held a trace of testiness, but not caring particularly. "And please don't forget that until those Harrison children are safely on board that ship, I'm not anxious to have any attention attracted to me, either."

I finished the sentence with a forced little laugh, but Alfred, I knew, recognized my real reaction toward his nonsense.

"By Jove, Madge, I'm sorry," he said contritely. "I feel like kicking myself up those stairs and down again. But as that would only make us a trifle more conspicuous, I'll content myself with a promise to be mum as an oyster till this stunt is over."

The laugh I gave him this time was not forced. It is as impossible to be angry at Alfred Durkee as it is at Dicky. The two men are much alike. But the involuntary mental comparison put all inclination to mirth from me. I am no clinging vine, unable to be happy unless my husband is constantly at my side, but I share with

SAVE THE TROUBLE OF COFFEE MAKING—USE Washington's Coffee

IT IS MADE JUST DISSOLVE AND DRINK IT.

A GREAT CONVENIENCE AND OH, SO GOOD!

most women the normal longing for one's own man when there is a grave emergency confronting one.

It was no fault of either Dicky's or mine that circumstances had left him with his mother and Junior on the farm and sent me on the hectic journey with the Braithwaites and the Harrison children, of which this little expedition with Alfred was a part. The thought of Mollie Fawcett had marred seriously our relations, but I could not repress a homesick little longing for his presence and aid and an unjust, unreasonable but natural comparison of the way he would have done things with the way Alfred was doing them.

With Alfred, as with Dicky, however, I had no time for reflection. His promise to be "mum as an oyster" I took at the proper value, so far below par as to be unrecognizable and indeed no sooner were we seated in the subway than he began to speak, but hurriedly, and he took the hint and turned toward the subway stairs with me.

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Bluffs Girl Transforms Her Hair Into Any Style at Her Pleasure

Wears Imitation Bob One Day, "Crown of Glory" Next; Friends Are Fooled.

Newest Wrinkle in Movies Here

The newest wrinkle in motion pictures will be shown at the Rialto theater next week as part of the regular program.

Cora Russell, principal attraction in the lobby of a movie theater in Council Bluffs as she sits in the booth and passes out smiles and pickets, has been the envy of her friends and acquaintances all her life because of her mass of auburn hair.

Recently she reported for duty with an attractive bob framing her face and received criticism, both favorable and adverse, from her employer and others. All admitted that the new style was decidedly becoming, but many deplored the sacrifice of her "crown of glory."

"Am I soler, did I have a dream last night, or did you really come to work yesterday with your hair bobbed?" inquired her employer on the following day, when the Cora of old reported at the theater, her golden hair piled high upon her head.

"Then the secret came out. The girl's hair, which fell to her knees before it was cut, had been deftly fashioned into a switch and two puffs, with the result that she may adopt any style that suits her fancy, and with her own hair, too."

"Plastigrams," they call it. Odd and novel effects are brought about through the use of a peculiar, colored double exposure and a variation of the spectrum.

To view "Plastigrams" it is necessary to look through special lenses, a blue-colored lens for the left eye and a red colored lens for the right eye.

These lenses cut off one end of the spectrum for each eye with the result that an effect entirely different from any other the movie screen has heretofore produced is offered to the spectator.

It would be unfair to reveal in advance just what this effect is. You'll have to visit the Rialto next week to find out.

Hospital Board Plans Expansion

Board of trustees of the Nebraska Methodist Episcopal Hospital and Deaconess home Wednesday were in conference with George E. Prinz, architect, on matters pertaining to the program of development and expansion for the institution.

This program includes the erection of an administration building with adequate room for future needs and also library and record rooms sufficiently large for coming years.

The first unit of a modern fire-proof nurses' home that will furnish quarters for 150 nurses, the two west wings of the original hospital plan which will add 150 beds to the present capacity, and the relocating of the kitchen and dining room in new and larger quarters.

Neighbor Woman Fined.

Mrs. Jessie Swanger, Twenty-sixth and Harrison streets, arrested on a charge of disturbing the peace on complaint of Mrs. Mary Norris, a neighbor, was fined \$25 in South Omaha municipal court Thursday morning. Nearly a dozen neighbor women appeared to testify. They declared that she called them names.

Boy Who Wrote Prize Essay to Give Money for Charitable Work

Lester Lapidus, 16, winner of the Chamber of Commerce "Know Omaha" essay contest isn't going to buy golf sticks with the \$15 given as the grand prize.

The first thought that came to Lester's mind was the thought of children who may not be so fortunate as children in this country.

So he told his father and mother that he didn't want the \$15. He wanted to donate the money to charity. Now his parents are to decide just who will get it.

French Poet Arrives Here Today

M. Emile Ripert, who lectures tonight before the Alliance Francaise on "Moliere et le Midi," arrives this morning and will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. August M. Borgium during his stay in the city. He will be guest of honor at a dinner in his honor given by Mr. and Mrs. Borgium, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Maeylin, and Dr. and Mrs. Felix Despecher will be among the guests.

M. Ripert is distinguished in France as poet, lecturer, and man of letters. He won the national prize in poetry in 1912 for his volume, "La Terre de Lauriere," or "The Land of the Laurel." His book, "La Renaissance Provencale," was awarded first prize by the French Academy. He is a familiar contributor on literary subjects to the Revue du Monde, the Revue de France, and other magazines. He is chairman of the committee for the Edmond Rostand monument, and had the great honor of succeeding the poet Frederic Mistral at the Marseilles academy. For some years he has been professor of Provençal literature at the University of Marseilles.

Spiced Beef or Lamb Tongue

Scrub tongues thoroughly with a brush. Then soak in luke warm water for two or three hours, adding a half cup of vinegar to water. Remove and rub with a coarse cloth.

Put into a glass bowl or earthen dish a bed of celery leaves; next, the tongue or tongues; then a layer of thinly sliced lemon, two small bay leaves, a dash of chili powder, a dash of sage powder, a layer of thinly sliced onion and enough good vinegar to cover. If vinegar is too strong, dilute with warm water.

Place a cover on dish and let stand over night.

When ready to cook put all into an iron pot, cover, and cook till skins are lightly and easily raised from tongues. Remove skins when ready to serve.

The liquid will form a delicious jelly if cooled. Or it may be mixed with a half cup of cucumber meat and beaten, making an excellent sauce.

Dr. Carlisle Lentz Weds Carolina Girl

The marriage of Miss Felicia Ramsey of North Augusta, S. C., and Dr. Carlisle Lentz of Augusta, Ga., formerly of Omaha, was solemnized Saturday in North Augusta. Dr. and Mrs. Lentz arrived in Omaha Tuesday to spend a few days with Dr. Lentz's mother, Mrs. Charles Lentz.

Dr. Lentz is a graduate of Creighton Arts college and Johns Hopkins university and is now superintendent of the university hospital at Augusta, Ga.

Prepare for Convention.

Pawnee City women's clubs are preparing to entertain the annual convention of the First district, Nebraska Federation of Women's Clubs, April 1, 2 and 3. Mrs. Paul Ferryman, state president of the federation, is expected to be present.

Albion Pastor Ill Here.

Rev. George L. Freshburg, Episcopal minister at Albion, Neb., is ill at Clarkson Memorial hospital.



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Attractive little creepers made of ginghams in solid colors and checks.
- Flannel Gowns 50c**
Outing flannel gowns that button in front or back.
- Flannel Gertrudes 39c**
Outing flannel Gertrudes with dainty shell finish. Button on shoulder styles.
- Flannel Kimonos 50c**
Outing flannel kimonos with pink or blue shell finish.
- Sweaters**
Slipover and button style sweaters in sizes suitable for the little tots up to the kindergarten age in all the pretty, new spring shades.
- Babies' and Little Tots' Hats**
Dainty little hats for babies up to six years. Among the lot are handmade organadies, silks, and straw and silk combinations in pink, open, rose, tan, white. Very reasonably priced.

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