

SOCIETY AND WOMAN'S PAGE

One Omahan Wins Golden Fleece Prize

It was left to Miss Verona DeVore, freshman in the University of Nebraska, to uphold the honor of Omaha's titian beauties, at the annual luncheon of the order of the Golden Fleece, held Saturday noon in Lincoln.

Miss DeVore, who is noted for her unusual red hair and pearly complexion, took one of the eight prizes awarded, titled Prize for the Best Coiffured Red Hair.

The "bobbing bug" was a recurring topic of the affair. Last year when the prize for the most "fascinating bob" was offered for the first time, there were fewer than a dozen eligibles present. This year the bobbed who were in attendance outnumbered the unbobbed. Covers were laid for 190. These included students of the University of Nebraska, faculty, judges and out-of-town guests. Most of them came freshly groomed from the beauty shops, which always work overtime before a Golden Fleece luncheon.

Their hair exhibited all imaginable shades of red as they sat about the luncheon table. The other prizes awarded were adjusted as follows: Queen of the Reds, selected as having the reddest hair at the 1924 luncheon, Carolyn A. Watson, Mo.; winner of the prize for the most fascinating, scintillating golden glow, Tully Parsons of Spencer; winner of the prize for the greatest quantity of red hair, Ruth Trott of Blair; winner of the prize for the fiercest freshest, Lucille Hill of Lincoln; winner of the prize for the most fascinating bob, Lydia Howard of Scottsbluff; winner of the prize for the most fascinating freckles, Ellen Thompson of Antioch; winner of the prize for the most fascinating green eyes, Elsie Kistemann of Lincoln; winner of the prize for the most devilish eyes, Elizabeth Langworthy of Seward; winner of the prize for the red hair nearest orange.

Delegates Arrive for Opening of State W. C. T. U. Convention

Delegates to the state convention of the Women's Christian Temperance union, which opens this morning at 10 in the First Methodist church, began to arrive yesterday afternoon despite the snow.

Mrs. Lella Dyar, Boone, Neb., state president of the W. C. T. U., who will preside at the convention, arrived Monday afternoon and will be the guest of Mrs. C. J. Roberts during the convention.

Mrs. Mary Harris ARMOR, national lecturer, is expected this afternoon. She will broadcast from WQAW radio station this evening at 6, and will deliver her principal address at the First Methodist church at 7:45. The public is especially invited to attend this lecture, although the other regular sessions of the convention are also open to it.

Local women in charge of work for the convention are Mrs. M. M. Craig, chairman of the entertainment committee; Mrs. Frank L. Edgar, reservations committee including Mrs. Robert Uhlig, Mrs. H. M. Craig and Mrs. Lawrence Banner. The committee on decorating the church for the convention is made up of the presidents of the local unions and includes Mrs. Robert



Mrs. Lella Dyar

Elected to Smartness

By ELEANOR GUNN.
The vote of women, when it comes to fabrics, results in the election of plain over printed materials. Reports of many brocades may appear to give a certain vagueness to this statement, but regarding fashions by daylight, the impression is that prints have lost rather than gained during their year or more in power.

Plain surfaces are broken by applique, embroidery, beading and sometimes by printing, but fashionists do not look forward to a spring gay with prints, as was the case last spring and summer here and abroad.

The greatest transformation, however, has to do with the substitution of a sheen for a dull finish, applying to a certain extent, to cloth as well as to accessories.



ilk. Broadcloths are satiny in surface and flannels and cotton broadcloth have a certain smoothness. One rather credits the Parisian success with alpaca to the creation of a demand for smoothness and for polish. Gone are the fuzzy tweeds and spongelike fabrics of other seasons

Prepare for State Convention of D. A. R.

Omaha women in charge of committees for the state convention of the Daughters of the American Revolution here Thursday, Friday and Saturday at the Blackstone hotel include Mrs. Roland M. Jones, chairman of the registration committee; Mrs. E. J. Lauck, chairman of the reception committee; Mrs. D. J. Ruckler, chairman of the committee to meet trains; Mrs. Leslie Johnson, banquet committee; Mrs. J. C. Lawrence, entertainment committee; Mrs. H. J. Ulley, properties committee; Mrs. Frank Baker, publicity.

The formal opening of the convention will be Thursday evening, following an afternoon spent in registering delegates. An elaborate reception has been planned for this event, under the direction of Mrs. S. K. Hanford. A dozen daughters of colonial costume will form an aisle down which the state and national officers will march to their station on the platform of the ballroom. Those who will figure thus are Mesdames Frank Baker, J. C. Dreaher, H. G. Frederick, Frederick Towers, Paul Vollmar, E. J. Lauck, Lloyd Lochridge, J. W. Hanberry, R. W. Newell, Olaf Osne, Arthur Woodruff, and Miss Betty Smith.

A group of young girls, who will act as ushers Friday evening for the dramatic program, includes the Misses Frances Barth, Rogene Anderson, Marcina Hanford, Margaret Larsen, Elizabeth Weir, Beth Cole, Dorothy Gilbert, June Gilbert, Margaret Gilbert, and Olive Wixon.

Mrs. Irvin A. Medlar left Saturday morning for Long Beach, Cal.

Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

Why Wild Surmises Flashed Through Madge's Brain.

The wildest possible surmises flashed through my brain as the department manager of the children's outfitting store accosted me by name and asked me to step aside with her. While I occasionally had shopped in the store, yet I was not a familiar enough figure there for anyone to know my name. I always had made cash purchases and carried them home. I was known to no one. Yet the woman's demeanor confirmed my earlier fantastic suspicion that in some manner she had known beforehand of my necessary hurried shopping trip.

Surely the detective on the trail of the Harrison children could not have found out my plans! If he had—I felt my respect for the apparently clumsy and stupid man rise dizzily. The prospect of getting the children out of the country without interference from their father's family appeared to be a very slender one.

Mechanically I followed the woman to a partially secluded nook near the window. There she turned with a smile to which I forced an answering perfunctory one.

"You'll be surprised to know, Mrs. Graham, that we've been watching for you for hours," she began, and I saw that she was rather dramatically enjoying the task of astonishing me.

"I don't understand that," I replied, "for no one but myself and two or three other people who I know are not in the city today, are aware that I meant to go shopping."

And no one but myself knows that I came here." I knew, of course, that this last statement was not strictly the truth. Alfred Durkee knew where I was but unless things had gone terribly wrong, he was busily engaged on the other side of the city in trying to get steamer passage for Dr. and Mrs. Braithwaite and the Harrison children.

"You have a friend who is a good guesser," the department head replied. "She came into the store a few hours ago, and said you would no doubt be in some time today for just such emergency shopping for children going on a sea voyage as you have just completed. She asked me to have the saleswomen watch for you and said that you were to be asked to wait for her, and under no circumstances to leave the store until she came back. I believe she intended going to some of the other stores to hunt for you."

I stared at the woman in amazement, then the thought of Bess Dean flashed into my mind in wild fantastic surmise. Could Alfred have told her—I almost laughed aloud at my own folly as I remembered that when Alfred left his office—and Bess—he knew nothing of my errand to the city save that I needed his aid.

Mrs. Bird—Harriet—could something have happened which required my immediate presence? Had one of them followed to the city? That seemed to be the most plausible explanation, yet there were absolutely no grounds for believing that the mysterious request and I remain at the store, knowing that if I did so I should miss keeping the appointment I had made with Alfred Durkee and Mrs. Bird's driver, and on the time of which I had so strenuously insisted.

And then the realization of my own absent-minded silliness swept over me. Surely my wits had gone wool-gathering. I turned to the woman smiling at me.

"Did my friend give her name?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," she said. "She told me to tell you that—"

"Mrs. Baird!" The courteous voice of an elderly, well-dressed man, evidently some one of high authority in the store, interrupted us. There was a peremptory note in the well modulated tones which Mrs. Baird evidently recognized, for she turned away from me instantly with a murmured, "Pardon me a minute," and following his beckoning finger stepped away from a few paces and stood listening respectfully to some instruction, which he was giving her, which obviously concerned some detail of the establishment's business.

I had hard work to keep from striding after her and demanding the name which her superior officer's interruption had left unuttered. But I rigidly curbed my impatience, consulting my wrist watch, hoping that she would take the hint, and ask permission to come back to me. But long before her colloquy was ended, a familiar voice sounded behind me and I whirled to confront Lillian Underwood.

Club Maintains Library.

Bridgewater, S. D., March 17.—Maintenance of a library of more



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than 700 volumes has been the principal achievement the last season of the Bridgewater Study club, affiliated with the State Federation of Women's clubs, according to Mrs. F. R. Betkey, corresponding secretary. The club has a membership roll of 25. It has taken part in most of the statewide programs of the federation during the season. Members believe that they have one of the most active organizations of their size in the state.

MOTHER!

Clean Child's Bowels with "California Fig Syrup"



Even if cross, feverish, bilious, constipated, or full of cold, children love the pleasant taste of "California Fig Syrup." A teaspoonful never fails to clean the liver and bowels. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.

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Tuesday Social Calendar.

- City Concert Club, shamrock luncheon, 12:15 p. m., at the Brandeis restaurant.
- Drama League, Ruth Draper, program of superlatives, 4 p. m., at the Brandeis theater.
- Loomis Clatskanie Circle, Tuesday at 2 p. m., at the Y. W. C. A. Mrs. J. W. Roberts, secretary.
- Omaha Business Woman's Club, dinner at 6:45 p. m., at the Y. W. C. A. Dr. Frank G. Smith will speak on "An Appreciation of Emerson."
- Central High School Parent-Teachers' Association, discussion meeting on "Physical Needs of the Building," 4 p. m., in high school auditorium.
- Omaha Women's Press Club, manuscript section, Tuesday at 4 p. m., with Miss Louise Cotter, 415 North Thirty-ninth street. Miss Inez Ferman will read a short story.
- Y. W. C. A. Grant Women's Relief Corps, Tuesday at 2 p. m., in Memorial hall, court house, regular meeting. Early adjournment to present flag to the City Mission later in the afternoon.
- Norwo Club, Tuesday at the home of Mrs. H. Johnson, 4742 North Thirty-ninth street. Mrs. George Gearhart, secretary. Mrs. B. B. Staple, paper on "The Story of Mother Goose." Annual election of officers.
- Omaha Woman's Club, literature department, Tuesday at 2 p. m., in Y. W. C. A. parlors. Mrs. John E. Golden will review "Robert E. Lee" by John Drinkwater. Old southern songs will be sung by department members. Club members and friends invited.
- W. C. T. U. state jubilee convention, opens at 10 a. m., at the First Methodist church. Public lecture at 2 p. m., in church by Dr. Mary Harris ARMOR.
- Dr. John Haynes HOLMES, lecture under auspices of Laymen's League at First Methodist church, 4 p. m., in church auditorium.
- Omaha Woman's Club, speech education department, 10:15 a. m., Tuesday, at the Burgess-Nash auditorium. Mrs. James Kilgenny will speak on "Patriotism." Others on the program, Mesdames J. E. Knudsen, Mary Vager and Josephine Nozley.

Pawnee City Prepares for District Meet

Table Rock, Neb., March 17.—The district convention of woman's clubs will be held at Pawnee City, April 1, 2 and 3. Preparations are being made for the entertainment of the guests. Guests prominent in the state organization who will be present will include Mrs. Paul Perryman, Ord, state president, and Mrs. E. C. Yont, Brock, the district president. Mrs. E. C. Luce of Havelock, director of music, will have charge of the community singing.

On the evening of April 1, the Co-terie club will give a cantata, and on the evening of April 2 members of the various clubs of the city will give a play. One of the features of the convention will be the presidents' luncheon, which will be attended by the presidents of the various local clubs of the district.

ADVERTISMENT. COLDS THAT DEVELOP INTO PNEUMONIA

Chronic coughs and persistent colds lead to serious lung trouble. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a new medical discovery with twofold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and kills the germs.

Of all known drugs, creosote is recognized by the medical fraternity as the greatest healing agency for the treatment of chronic coughs and colds and other forms of throat and lung troubles. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the inflamed membranes and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and destroys the germs that lead to consumption. Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of chronic coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, catarrhal bronchitis and other forms of throat and lung diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or the flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold, no matter how long standing, is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. Creomulsion Co., Atlanta, Ga.

ADVERTISMENT. INDIGESTION!!! UPSET STOMACH, GAS, GAS, GAS

Chew a few Pleasant Tablets, Instant Stomach Relief!



Instant relief from sourness, gases or acidity of stomach; from indigestion, flatulence, palpitation, headache or any stomach distress. The moment you chew a few "Pape's Diapepsin" tablets your stomach feels fine. Correct your digestion for a few cents. Pleasant! Harmless! Any drug store.

I have a successful treatment for Rupture without resorting to a painful and uncertain surgical operation. My treatment has more than twenty-five years of success behind it, and I claim it to be the best. I do not inject paraffine wax, as it is dangerous. Time required for ordinary cases, 10 days spent here with me. No danger or laying up in a hospital. Call or write for particulars. Dr. Frank H. Wray, No. 407 North 28th St., Omaha, Neb. Directions: Take a 15th or 18th street car going north and get off at 15th and Cuming Sts. Third residence south.

A Mistake

That some beauty lovers are making. They are misled on "olive oil" soaps.

Do you realize, Madam, that "olive oil" soaps are ages and ages old? But never has one, before Palmolive, brought comparable results to the skin.

Palmolive Soap is a masterpiece, based on 60 years of soap study. It is a scientific creation, made to bring new beauty to the skin. Made to keep schoolgirl complexions.

Its unique results have led millions to adopt it. Now it is made in five countries, to supply the world-wide demand. It is made in France because French women find in this their supreme cosmetic soap.

Soft, velvety complexions are many times as common as they were before Palmolive came. Then don't accept ordinary "olive oil" soap, with artificial color, and largely animal fat.

Palmolive costs 10 cents—the price of most crude soaps. But that is due to enormous production. Palmolive has become the leading toilet soap of the world. The only two soaps we know to compare with it cost 25 cents per cake.

This warning is in your interest. There is a way to keep youthful complexions, and multitudes have found it. But that way is not a mere "olive oil" soap. It is found in Palmolive alone.

If you want a mere cleanser, many a soap will do. The name matters little. But if you want more—beauty, youthful looks and fine complexion—don't be misled. All the world has proved Palmolive the beauty-bringing soap. Let no one convince you, for selfish reasons, that other soaps are like it. They are not.

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