

SOCIETY AND WOMAN'S PAGE

"It's Not the Scarf, But the Way They Wear 'Em"

"It's not so much that you wear one, as the way you wear it," said an Omaha woman of the new scarfs. "There are so many ways, each more fashioning than the last."

The social editor planning about as many affairs has seen how varied in treatment and effect these scarfs are.

Mrs. Clyde Hooper wears two scarfs, both scarlet in tone, one a print and one a plain soft silk. One she wears knotted closely about the throat with a loose loop under one ear. The other she knots in front.

Miss Mary Moreman has a gay, multi-colored print, combining brown, fuchsia and reds, which she wears pulled twice around her throat, with the two ends hanging down in front. Another scarf, a very lovely one, with a blue border, has as a center tangerine-shaded flowers; she brought this with her from England last summer. It is a print from a wood block.

Miss Emily Burke has one which is very similar.

Mrs. Robert Garrett wears a red and white print scarf, stock fashion, with a tailored suit, the two long ends tucked inside the jacket, hanging down below.

Mrs. Charles Morton, Jr., wears a rust tinted scarf and hat to match. The scarf she crosses on one shoulder with an end in back and front.

Mrs. C. C. Allison, Jr., is another who wears her blue and white striped silk scarf knotted under the ear.

Some wear these colorful accessories to add line, accentuating the length of the figure, which is so desired nowadays.

Miss Irma Reed wears a tan with red and blue figures across her shoulders.

Mrs. Martin Harris also does this with a red print, as does Miss Josephine Schurman with a white print.

Mrs. Albert Sibbensen also follows this mode with a multi-colored scarf and Mrs. Temple McPayden with a green print.

From Nassau this week Mrs. Walter Roberts is bringing a number of light wool scarfs. Miss Daphne Peters is wearing one of these in cherry, and Mrs. F. H. Davis also has several.

Ruth Bryan Owen Produces Picture



Ruth Bryan Owen, daughter of William Jennings Bryan, has made her first picture production. The title of it is "Shirazad," and it will be distributed by the Fidelity Pictures corporation.

According to the press sheets, Mrs. Owen wrote the scenario, trained the actors, designed her own sets, engaged the technical staff, including the playhouse, and directed it with her own hand, under the name of Nancy Call Bryan. The production is an Oriental, and it is to be stage-righted.

Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

The Way Lillian Got Rid of the Detective.

"Won't you be seated?" I indicated a chair, and made my voice formally courteous as the detective who had been trailing the Harrison children came to a halt just inside our living-room door.

His armor of arrogance had been badly dented by Lillian's lofty manner and the stinging gibing of Mrs. Marks, and he had somewhat the air of an animal at bay as his small eyes glanced rapidly from me to Lillian, who had set down her bag, and was engaged in taking off her hat and coat. Without a word she had achieved the effect of blotting the man's presence from her knowledge, and he was as deflated as an exploded tire.

"No, thanks. I'll stand right here."

The words were a sulky growl, and when I also turned my back upon him, and moved toward the window, he broke into rough, hesitant speech.

"See here, you dames! What's the idea of all this side? Maybe you don't know who I am? I'll trouble you—"

Lillian whirled and advanced upon him with the long, lithe step that is characteristic of her. She came so close to him that her outstretched hand, with pointing forefinger, almost touched his face, and he stepped precipitately backward with the ludicrous effect of flattening himself against the wall.

"You'll trouble us to do nothing except see that you leave the building," she said icily.

With a ludicrously hesitant glance at her, he flung open his coat and exhibited a metal star attached to his vest. He must have guessed we shared Mrs. Marks' knowledge of his impotence, but he evidently never had an opportunity to flash it.

"Yes, we see it," Lillian said, with a smothered smile. "And now that you've gone through your exercises, suppose you say whatever's on your mind. Mrs. Graham and I are very busy women, but we can give you two minutes."

Plain Talk.

She glanced at her wristwatch, and then respectfully at the detective. His face held so many colors that I was afraid he might have a stroke—he was of apoplectic build—and he stammered incoherently.

"You—you—won't sing so loud in a little while. Kidnaping is a pretty serious offense, you'll find out."

"I've heard so," Lillian assented unobtrusively and then her voice hardened.

"Look here, my friend," she said. "We've been pretty patient with you,

but we haven't any more time to waste on you or your conversation. If it's any comfort to you, I'll grant you that you've done a pretty nifty piece of work in trailing these Harrison youngsters. Frankly, I misjudged you. I didn't think it was in you.

"I'll confess you had me guessing for a few minutes tonight," she smiled. "But if you haven't exhausted your brains shouting, you'll realize that the game is through. The children are out of the country under the guardianship of their mother's nearest relatives. You neither can find them nor could you bring them back if you did track them. The best thing you can do is to go

back to the chivalric gentlemen who hired you and assure all you can out of them, which I'll wager you won't be much.

"If you'll tell them from me," she declared, "that the children won't be back until their legal guardianship is established, and that won't be very long. And for yourself, let me advise you to consult some recognized authority before you spill such reckless words as 'kidnaping' around. Now, you may go."

She swung the door open, then pushed him swiftly and opened the door from the apartment corridor into the big hall outside. There she stood, waiting. The detective glared

at me and then at her, but as if hypnotized, he walked out of the door, contenting himself with a fumble. "You can't hear the last of this, and don't you think it?" from the head of the moving stairway.

Lillian led the way back into our rooms, waiting until the doors were closed, and then sinking down upon the couch in a fit of laughter, in which I unconsciously detected a note of hysteria. But she pulled herself together in a few seconds and picked up her coat and hat.

"I'll just put these in your wardrobe if there's room," she said casually, and was in the bedroom before I remembered what the doors of that wardrobe concealed.

Tea Postponed

The trousseau tea which Miss Dorothy Judson was to have given on Thursday has been postponed until Saturday, when Miss Florence Hyde of Kansas City arrives to share honors.

Birth Announcements

Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Glenn announce the birth of a son on April 16, at the Omaha Maternity hospital.

Saturday Tea

Miss Marion Towle will be hostess at tea at her home Saturday afternoon.

"Married in May"

by Martha Allen

Dear Miss Allen: Do you think it is unlucky to be married in May? While I am not ordinarily superstitious, yet I do not care to actually challenge or defy any traditions or peculiar superstitions.

It would be more convenient all around if I could arrange to be married in May and yet some folks have looked daggers at me and insisted it was not lucky.

I thought May was a pretty month—Springtime—but they say it is bad luck and I don't want to start right in "flirting" or "gambling" with a hard luck streak. So what do you think of it?

A READER.

There is only one thing in the world that is unlucky. That is to believe in luck. Superstitions are rooted in fear and have no power save that which our terrified thought gives them. The superstition about the month of May is rooted in an attribute of the pagan deity who was thought to preside over the month hundreds of years ago.

And all there is to the whole nonsensical and stupid idea is the amount of terror folks let it put into their hearts. Years ago I broke a mirror, and when folks began informing me that seven years of bad luck were due, something in my youthful spirit refused to be hypnotized by that thought and insisted that seven years of good luck were just as likely to follow if only I held firmly to the thought.

The most wonderful opportunity of my life time came soon after. It had nothing to do with the broken mirror of course, but I thought it had—and began to have my own personal superstition about good luck following on broken mirrors.

Now you start realizing that May is a beautiful month—the harbinger of summer and part of God's calendar of beauty. Be sure that your May marriage is going to lead to happiness.

ness, and don't let any one come into the garden of your mind and plant unwelcome seeds that will come up in weeds of fear and darkness and doubt.

"As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." Keep your expectation filled with faith in good, and prove to superstition that you don't need to be bewitched by it.

Too Much Sex-Consciousness

Dear Miss Allen: Lately a young musician has come to town and intends making his home here if he can get a foothold. It is hard for him, for the musicians of our town have a little closed corporation and they can make it hard.

I am almost 30 and unmarried. I have not been going out with men for the past few years, there are so few nice ones left and I've heard that people are saying nasty things about "her's a man she can get at last."

"Of course she's introducing him and expects to get him later."

What shall I do? I'm the only one who knows. There's nothing sentimental between us, but I hate to throw him down, he's one of those sensitive artistic persons. I feel a duty.

ESTHER.

You are right to help him. There should not be so much sex-consciousness in business. Men and women can do each other favors and help each other over difficult places without stopping for a moment to get self or sex-conscious. At least they can if their well-meaning friends permit. And when gossip begins to make an ugly melodrama out of the "good Samaritan" instinct, it does a cruel and destructive thing.

Easter Egg Hunt

Jean Dudley Gallagher, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gallagher, will entertain a number of her small friends at an egg hunt Saturday from 2 until 4 on the grounds of her parents' home.

From the Gallagher home the youngsters will then go to Fairacres, to be guests of Hayden Storz, son of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Storz. Hayden will be host at an egg hunt from 4 until 7 p. m.

White skirts, white trousers, white shoes,

all must be kept spotlessly clean for summer parties and dances. A little EnerGINE and a little EnerGINE—the perfect dry cleaner—will keep them spotless. The spot disappears instantly, no odor remains.

ENERGINE
THE PERFECT DRY CLEANER



RENULIFE

(Violet Ray)

HEALTH GENERATOR

People suffering from Neuritis and other ailments can attain relief in their own home by RenuLife Treatments. Thousands have done so.

Eminent physicians say that high frequency treatments are a relief for this ailment. RenuLife Health Generators are made for home use—the treatments are soothing and immediately helpful.

Operates from any light socket.

You need not suffer from Neuritis. You are under no obligation to learn what this will do for you.

Ask for Demonstration

Nebraska Power Co.

This fragrant nut-brown brew the West claims as its own

QUAFF the quality cup and know why Hills Bros. Red Can is the favored coffee of a coffee-critical West. Realize why it outsells all other brands and why it earned the title of The Recognized Standard!

The instant you break the vacuum seal and inhale that unique aroma, you know why homes of wealth and discernment adopted "Red Can" as their very own—thereby establishing the coffee tradition of the West. Taste the flavor and be doubly sure that here, indeed, is wonderful coffee.

Hills Bros. originated the vacuum-pack for coffee to protect that flavor—and the coffee tradition. If you didn't see the label, you couldn't tell what the can contained until you punctured the seal that keeps Red Can fresh permanently! For none of the aroma can escape before the can is opened.

With all its high quality, Hills Bros. Coffee is not high-priced. It is economical to buy—and economical to use. Hills Bros., San Francisco.

HILLS BROS COFFEE



The Store of **Thomas Kilpatrick Co.**
Established in 1870.

The Easter Season

demands more of dress than any other. Why? Custom alone is sufficient, but far beyond that is the spirit of spring and the human desire to be a part of it.

Nature, donning new robes, creates an irresistible urge to man and womankind to do likewise.

New Twill Cord Coats \$49.50

This stylish material has every factor which has an appeal to the woman of refined taste. It lends itself beautifully to the fine art of superb tailoring and varied trimmings; in addition it gives the desired warmth without weight. Versatile modes, including detachable scarfs, cape-back and throw-collar effects, metallic braid, self-tucking and flared cuffs.

Colors: Navy and Sand.

New Lingerie Blouses \$2.95 \$4.95

Dainty "tuck-ins" of batiste, dimity and voile with trimmings of Irish crochet, filet, drawn-work and frills. Co-ord and tuxedo collars. Sizes 34 to 46. Special values—

Sweaters Are Smart \$7.95 \$8.95 \$10.95

Executed in beautiful yarns and fiber mixtures, Mandarin effects, Jacquettes, three and four-button models. The newest colors and combinations, green, tan, greystone, maize, artichoke and copen.

Skirts to the Fore \$7.95 \$10.95 \$17.75

Featuring models in wool crepe, flannel and alpaca. Knife-plaits, side-plaits, sport models. Colors: grey, sand, brick dust, powder blue, navy and black. Waistbands, 28 to 38 inches.

Boyish Suit Overblouses \$3.95 \$4.95

Convertible collar, sport pocket, white pique vest with voile sleeves and back. Specials—

We Have Secured the Sale of "Miss Bobs" Hats

Those entirely new, chic and unusual creations that have made a most distinguished name since the advent of bobbed hair in fashion—

Will be offered for the first time in this store **THURSDAY**

and under unusual circumstances. These hats have sold at \$10 and \$12. We have secured a big lot. They go on sale Thursday at, each—

\$5.00

Please understand we are not offering the same hats. This lot made for us by the same artists and have all the exclusive style value of the higher priced hats.

Milinery Section
Second Floor.

Hosiery

McCallum Silk Hosiery

Pre-Easter Suggestions

Junior and Children's Apparel

of character and refinement. Coats, Suits, Silk Frocks, Linen Frocks, Knitted Capes, Sweaters, Hats and dainty infants' wear. All reasonably priced.

Ribbons

Roman stripe tie ribbon, shirred, is the latest. Blue, green, orange and brown in two widths at yard—**45c and 55c**

Beautiful Costume Slips

The particular woman will appreciate these rare quality slips of Floriswah Silk and exquisite workmanship; bodice top, hemstitched finish, self-strap. Colors: beige, navy, powder blue, mohawk, tan and black. Sizes 34 to 44. Special value—**\$10.95**

Same quality and style slip in 24-inch hip-hem. Colors: white, flesh and orchid. Special value—**\$13.95**.

Easter Cards

The season is suggestive of the many messages artfully prepared for transmission to your friends. Thoughtfulness at Easter is especially appreciated.

Cards—First Floor

Fur Storage

—Icy Cold
at Kilpatrick's. 3% of valuation.

A Special Offer... ON MAIN FLOOR

3-Piece Buffet Sets

Modeled after a famous English design in jade green, hazel blue, orange with black bands. The art store price would be substantial. We're selling a quantity on Thursday—

\$1.45 Each

Sheer Apron Frocks

Several attractive models in printed, dotted Voile, Cynthia Tissues and Renfrew Pebble Cloth, with trimmings of lace and organdy. Colors: orchid, navy, tan, copen, American Beauty, green and salmon. Special values—**\$3.45 \$3.95**

Extra sizes, **\$3.95**.

Wash Frocks Section—Second Floor