

Omaha Folks Who Bask in Sun at Palm Beach

CLUBDOM

Calendar of Club Doings

Monday—
Omaha Woman's club, Y. W. C. A., 2:30 p. m.; open program by literary department, 3:30 p. m.
Chautauque circle, Tennyson chapter, Mrs. John R. Webster, hostess, 2:30 p. m.

Tuesday—
South Omaha Woman's club, literature department, Library hall, 2:30 p. m.
Omaha Woman's club, oratory department, Metropolitan hall, 10 a. m.
Business Woman's club, leap year party, Y. W. C. A., 7 p. m.
Omaha chapter of D. A. R. luncheon on Commercial club for Mrs. George Thacher Guernsey.
Woman's Relief Corps, U. S. Grant branch, Kensington, Miss Sophia Schneider, hostess.
Woman's Relief Corps, George A. Custer branch, card party, Mrs. Charles G. Everson, hostess.
North Side Mothers' club, Mrs. R. H. Fair, hostess, 1:30 p. m.

Wednesday—
Dundee Woman's club, Mrs. John Harte, hostess, 2:30 p. m.
Omaha Woman's club, literature department, Y. W. C. A., 10 a. m.
Cllo club, Mrs. W. R. McFarlane, hostess, 2:30 p. m.
Miller Park Mothers' circle, Mrs. Harry Brunner, hostess.
Association of Collegiate Alumnae, story tellers' section, Miss Helen Sommer, hostess, 4 p. m.
Major Isaac Sadler chapter of D. A. R. luncheon and Fontenelle tablet unveilings.
Spanish War Veterans, Henry Lawton auxiliary, Memorial hall, 2:30 p. m.
Mu Sigma club, Mrs. C. H. Ballet, hostess, 9:30 a. m.

Thursday—
P. E. O. sisterhood, Chapter E, annual meeting, Mrs. W. B. Woodward, hostess.
Omaha Society of Fine Arts, Hotel Fontenelle, 4 p. m.
Omaha Woman's club, home economics department, Y. W. C. A., 10 a. m.
Omaha Story Tellers' league, public library, 4 p. m.

Friday—
W. C. T. U. of Benson, Mrs. N. H. Hawkins, hostess, 2:30 p. m.
Child Conservation league, North Side circle, Mrs. N. Fenger, hostess, 2 p. m.

Saturday—
P. E. O. sisterhood, Chapter B. N., annual meeting, Mrs. O. H. Menold, hostess, 10 a. m.
Alpha Chi Omega sorority, annual meeting, Miss Ethel Fry, hostess, 2:30 p. m.
Y. W. C. A. girls' department banquet.

Miss Harriet Smith One of the Merry Group of Bathers in Sun Bath on Sands at the Florida Resort for Those Who Have Money and Time to Spend in Pursuit of Pleasure : : : : :

SOCIETY

Social Calendar.

Monday—
Rajah club dance, Turpin's academy.
Comus club entertainment, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Larson, host and hostess.
Dinner and theater party for Mrs. Meredith Nicholson, given by Mr. and Mrs. J. De Forest Richards.
Leap Year party of Philaethea class, Mrs. G. M. Barnes, hostess.

Tuesday—
Leap year dance, Omaha Junior club at Fontenelle.
Piano recital and reception to Madame Liszniewska at Brownell hall.
Theater party given by Diets club.
Leap year party for Genevieve Welsh, Mrs. S. J. Welsh, hostess.
Banquet to husbands of members, Hotel Loyal, by the Thimble club.
Leap year dancing party, Prairie Park club house, by Prettiest Mile Golf club.
Kensington and leap year party at Prairie Park club house, Mrs. Charles C. Haynes, hostess.
Luncheon for Mrs. Clement Chas, Fontenelle, Mrs. E. W. Nash, hostess.

Wednesday—
Luncheon for Mrs. James H. Learned, Mrs. W. J. Connell, hostess.
Dinner at the Fontenelle, Knights of Columbus, hosts.
Musical for St. Paul's church, Mrs. C. E. Baldwin, hostess.
Knights Templars' dance, Turpin's academy.

Thursday—
Subscription club dance at Turpin's hall.
Dinner preceding Subscription dance, given by Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Judson.
Dinner preceding Subscription dance, Miss Ida Sharp, hostess.
Cincom club dance, Scottish Rite cathedral.
Dinner parties given by Mr. and Mrs. C. C. George and Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Redick.

Friday—
Student and Alumni Prom, Rome hotel.
Crois club dance, Harte's hall.

Saturday—
Week-end Dancing club, Chambers' academy.



MISS GERTRUDE LATHROP • MISS HARRIET SMITH • MISS ALICE DELAMAR OF NEWYORK

DABBLING in the sand and basking in the warmth of the southern sun, Miss Harriet Huntington Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Crittenden Smith, is most envied of the girls who are braving the gales of local weather conditions the last few days.

Miss Smith is with a party of New York friends at Palm Beach, Florida, and is here shown on the strand of the far-famed winter resort with her hostess, Miss Alice Delamar, and Miss Gertrude Lathrop, former school friends at Miss Spence's in New York.

Social activities are at their height, for it is a

merry season at the American Riviera. Natty beach costumes and the earliest hint of advance spring and early summer fashions are being blown northward on breezes from the popular sojourning place, for Palm Beach is the dictator, without a doubt.

Miss Smith will remain there until the middle of March, when she goes to Boston to visit her aunt, Mrs. C. Putnam. Here she will be joined by her mother, and together they will return to Omaha about April 1.

Among the well known devotees of Palm Beach this season are Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan Spalding of Chicago, who are there on their wedding trip. Mrs. Spalding was formerly Miss Florence Cudahy,

daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Cudahy, formerly of Omaha.

Mrs. Henry C. Van Gieson is now at Palm Beach, where she went with her brother, Mr. D. B. Van Emburgh of New York City, who has been quite ill, with Mrs. Van Emburgh and their sister, Mrs. M. E. Ross. Mr. Farnam Smith and Mr. Benjamin F. Smith are also at the Florida resort, and Mr. and Mrs. Hoxie Clarke of Villa Belvidere, New York, who spent a number of weeks here as the guest of Mrs. Clarke's mother, Mrs. Ella Squires, recently had planned to be at Palm Beach, while Mrs. Squires was at Jekyll Island with Mrs. Henry D. Estabrook.

Mrs. W. A. Redick has gone to Sea Breeze, Fla., another popular resort of the southland.

Dementia-Four-Rooms-and-a-Bath :-: Dorothy Dix Characterizes the Ailment That Makes Women Morbid and Hysterical.

By DOROTHY DIX.

AFAMOUS neurologist has recently asserted that the reason so many city women go insane is because of the restricted space in which they live, and that there is a form of mental aberration that may well be called dementia-four-rooms-and-a-bath.

He says that hundreds of thousands of women spend their lives cooped up in a few small rooms, about which they wander like animals in a cage. Generally the rooms are ugly and unattractive; often they are dark; nearly always their windows offer no view except a squalid street, or fire escapes and clotheslines. In time her environment gets on the woman's nerves. She becomes morbid, hysterical and often goes raving mad.

Heretofore it has always been an insoluble enigma why the average wife and mother is always in the doleful dumps and disgruntled with her job. Go into store or office, and the women employees are alert, cheerful, bright-eyed, smiling. Go into a house and the woman who is running it has drooping shoulders, a sagged-down mouth and is a bundle of complaints about husband and children, and if she has to do her own cooking she regards herself as martyr.

Yet housework is not half as exhausting labor as standing all day behind a counter or bent over a typewriter. Moreover, to make a real home is

the finest career any woman can aspire to, and brings the greatest reward.

Why, then, should the domestic woman not be as happy in her work and bring the same philosophy to bear on it that the business woman does to hers? Simply because the domestic woman lives shut up in such a little space that she has lost her perspective. She has become unable to see the true value of life and to judge things at their proper worth. She's gone loco, as they say in the west.

And that this is true is proven by the fact that you can cure, temporarily at least, the most querulous and nagging wife and mother by sending her away from home for a while.

It is the woman who has the four-room-and-a-bath type of mind who has a mania about trifles. She can't see beyond the end of her nose.

Her molehills are all mountains. Every disappointment is a tragedy. She has hysterics if a new dress is botched in the making. She calls in her friends to weep and lament with her if the cook leaves. She bores you to death by recounting every detail of her family history.

And it's the woman with the four-room-and-a-bath mind who is the grinding family tyrant who keeps husband and children under her thumb. She's been shut up in a cage herself until the mere thought of anyone having any individual personal liberty fills her with terror. She is confident that

if she permitted her husband to take a single drop of liquor he would become a drunken sot. She is sure that if she didn't keep him tied to her apron strings he would be a Don Juan, and that only the knowledge that her eagle eye is upon him keeps him from philandering with every good-looking woman he meets.

It takes the woman who has lived in the big world, who has handled big affairs, who has had to give and take, and been taught to respect other people's rights, to be broad-minded and broad-shouldered, and above the little meannesses and tyrannies characteristic of her sex.

It is often observed that the business woman is far more philosophic and placid than the domestic woman; that she does not worry over trifles as the domestic woman does; that she does not gossip, nor is she crafty or full of spiteful jealousy to other women, but, on the contrary, that she is a lover of her sex and invariably the first to help a sister in trouble and the last to believe evil of her.

This is not because the business woman is naturally a better woman than the domestic woman, but merely that she is saner. She lives in the boundless outer world instead of being confined within the narrow limits of a family circle, and so has escaped the dreadful malady of dementia-four-rooms-and-a-bath.

It is significant that almost all of the most ob-

IT would seem that everybody born February 29 is going to have a birthday celebration next Tuesday and is quite proud of the accident of birth which gave so marked an anniversary. Speaking of February 29 birthdays, I never could quite take Robert Louis Stevenson's sympathy with the little daughter of the American consul at Samoa as wholly sincere.

The little girl was born on the last day of leap year and her birthday only came once every four years. Stevenson agreed with her that this was hard luck; every little girl was entitled to have a birthday and a nice party with many gifts once every year. And the little girl agreed with Stevenson. So the author changed birthdays; he took the little girl's birthday and in exchange gave her his, the sixteenth of October, as I remember. The exchange was bona fide and accompanied by a legally worded bill of exchange.

This little girl is now Mrs. William Bourke Cochran, prominent in New York's smartest circles. She counts her years from the birthday she got in exchange and gives a party that is quite an event in her exclusive set.

One of the big events of the coming week will be the recital at Brownell Hall and the reception following. The affair is in honor of the celebrated musician, Madame Marguerite Melville Liszniewska, who will be the guest of her friend, Miss Sophie Nostitz-Naimska, of the musical department at Brownell Hall. The recital will be given at the Hall Tuesday evening, and fifteen prominent matrons will assist the faculty in receiving.

On Tuesday evening the Thimble club gives its annual entertainment and banquet. The affair will be given at the Hotel Loyal and fifty guests are expected. The club, which is composed of mothers and daughters, is issuing invitations to the husbands, sons and brothers of members. A committee is arranging the entertainment, which will not be divulged until it is given.

One of the largest dinners of this winter preceding the Subscription club dance will be given Thursday evening by the Frank Judsons at their home. Forty guests have accepted.

An important social event of the last week has been the organization of the Amateur Musical club and its election of new members. While this club has been in existence for some time, its meetings have been discontinued this season. With reorganization, the musical society must be expected to come into artistic and social prominence. The Tuesday Morning Musical club, now numbering 700 members, is almost too large to be reckoned any more as a social institution, but rather as an educational factor in the interests of good music. The new club seems to fit into the want that was left when the old club expanded beyond all limits of a social organization.

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jectionable feminine faults are the direct results of the old policy of keeping women shut up in the home. This has produced certain abnormalities of character that we have spoken of politely as the "feminine temperament," or "feminine peculiarities," or a "woman's whims," but which, in reality, are just plain bughouse.

They are dementia-four-rooms-and-a-bath, and the cure for it is for women to get out of the home and do their share of the world's work.