Personal Gossip: Society Notes: Woman's Work: Household Topics

October 30, 1916. October 30, 1916. October 30, 1916. Eberhart read. Hallowe'en decora-

Those present were

Missess—
Anna Gieb.
Paula Kaufman.
Sthel Res.
Paula Bebinsen.
Paula Resembles.
Pauline Bebinsen.
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Parties for Powys Lecture. Mrs. Charles T. Kountze had as her

Mrs. Charles 1. Kountze had as ner guests for the Powys lecture this afternoon:

Mesdames—
J. E. Summers,
Joseph Barker,
Wr. Serrs Poppleton,
W. A. Redick,
Osgood T. Ekastman.

In Mrs. Barton Millard's box were

Mrs. A. L. Reed also entertained at a box party at the lecture.

Mesdames— C. Sejlack, C. O' McDonald, F. Barret,

Denise Barkalow, John Redick.

Misses— Louise Bachr. Wilhelmina Weish, Kathrya Tumenzind, Wilmu Bachr.

With Mrs. P.

box were:
Mesdames—
E. G. McGilton,
O. E. Burke,
C. R. Sherman,
A. W. Carpente

Beatrice Tinley,

George Redick, Charles E. Metz,

Bachr and Fra present were: Manie Tritz, Lucile Hofmann, Edna Henningsen, Matilda Kucera, Josephine Tritz, Mesarz.— Joseph Krejci, Arthur Chalupsky, Edgar Morris.

Birthday Surprise Party.

Edgar Morfis, Carl Tamer Daniel O'Keefe, Messre, and Mesdames.— J. Krejol, J. Paterna. J. J. Tritz,

Lillian Nesiachek Cliedyn Nichel, Cliedys Ketcham, Marian Figge, Thelma Eberhart.

Ruth St. Denis was no stranger to the guests asked in to tea Sunday afternoon by Miss May Mahoney to meet the celebrated dancer and her husband, Ted Shawn. She and Mrs. E. M. Fairfield had met in the Metropolitan museum in New York, where the dancer haunted the lecture halls when old Chinese, Oriental or Grecian art was the subject of dissertion.

of dis-ad also When The marriage of Miss Anna Peder-sen to Mr. Chris O. Nielsen will take Mrs. Edward Creighton had also met Miss St. Denis before. When Mrs. Creighton as Hazel Connell was attending Miss Finch's exclusive school in New York Miss St. Denis place this evening at the home of bride's father, Mr. J. C. l'edersen. school in New York Miss St. Denis was the exponent of the dance there. Mrs. Wayland Mager, who was in Berlin eight or nine years ago, when Ruth St. Denis made her debut in the German capital, just missed seeing her dance there, but she motored in from Summer Hill farm especially to see Miss St. Denis dance this time, as well as meeting her at the tea.

Distinction is given the celebrated dancer by her prematurely white hair. This, combined with her youthful countenance and large gray eyes, makes her face one not soon to be forgotten. Her lissome, graceful figure was clothed in a simple gray.

Birthday Party.

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Mrs. J. Mattern gave a Hallowe'en burthday party Saturday afternoon for the seventh anniversary of her daughter. Estelle. A birthday cake lighted with seven colored candles occupied the center of the table. Games were played during the afternoon by the lollowing little guests:

Missa-Bilmen Lynch.

Oorinne Morearty.

Marior Morearty.

Missa-Bilmen Lynch.

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This, combined with her youthful countenance and large gray eyes, makes her face one not soon to be forgotten. Her lissome, graceful figure was clothed in a simple gray silk gown.

Many of Miss Mahoney's guests commented on the striking resem-

Many of Miss Mahoney's guests commented on the striking resemblance that Ted Shawn and John Rayley, a guest at the tea, bear to each other. Both men wore the same color suits and Mr. Rayley's friends assure him, since he devotes himself almost as assiduously to terpsichore, he may masquerade as the well-known dancer's partner.

dancer's partner. How many men attended the sup-posedly feminine diversion of after-noon tea to meet the social "lioness" noon tea to meet the social "lioness" was interesting to note. Mr. Charles T. Kountze, Mr. J. de Forest Richards, Mr. Myron Learned, Mr. C. D. Armstrong, Mr. E. M. Fairfield, Mr. E. M. Slater, Mr. Edward Creighton, Mr. T. R. Rutledge, Mr Martin Harris were a few who accompanied their wives and were presented to Miss St. Denis. Robet Burns, Jack Baldwin, C. F. Hall and a few more bachelors C. E. Hall and a few more bachelors were also tempted by "a cup of tea."

Neighborly Kensingeton.
The Neighborly kensing The Neighborly kensington was en-tertained Friday at the home of Mrs. D. Farley. Prizes were won by Mrs. H. Philpott and Mrs. F. Morrison. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. F. Gewinner. Those present

E. Harvey.
F. Davis.
J. H. Persell.
D. Farley.
C. Thatcher,
R. Mullen.

Dale Auction Bridge Club.

Mrs. L. M. Beard entertained the
Dale Auction Bridge club Friday aft-

Dale Auction Bridge Club.

Mrs. L. M. Beard entertained the Dale Auction Bridge club Friday afternoon. High score was made by Mrs. J. B. Fradenberg.

Society Night Parties.

Parties of six or less will be entertained at the Orpheum this evening by H. O. Mann, Henry Benford, J. E. George, Norris Brown, O. C. Redick, J. T. Stewart, C. L. Burdick, C. F. Copeland, L. M. Cohan, Carl Furth, N. R. Hamilton, L. Hill, Dr. H. A. Waggener, W. M. Jeffers, R. A. Newell and Judge Baker.

For the Tuesday matinee Warren Switzler has reservations for twelve. The same evening Mrs. Arthur Crittenden Smith will have a party of seven in a box. For the Wedding, On Saturday at St. Mary Magdelene's church, Miss Mary French, daughter of Mr. Charles French, daughter of Mr. Charles French, daughter of Mr. Charles E. French, daughter of

of eighteen, Friday evening H. Ellison will have eleven. Saturday afternoom Mrs. Charles Kise will have eleven. Saturday afternoom Mrs. Charles Kise will have eight.

Dr. and Mrs. John Mach will have with them in a box Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hauser. W. G. Preston will have a party of eight this evening.

Allen-Nichols Wedding.

The marriage of Miss Iva Nichols, The marriage of Miss Iva Nichols, to Mr. Raymond Allen of McCook, Neb., took place Saturday evening at the home of the lyrides parents, the Rev. Oliver Keeve officiating.

The bride's gown was of white taffeta with trimmings of silver lace. She carried a shower of bride's roses and lilies of the valley. Mrs. Charles Hudson, sister of the bride, attended there. She wore her wedding gown of white satin and carried Killarnoom.

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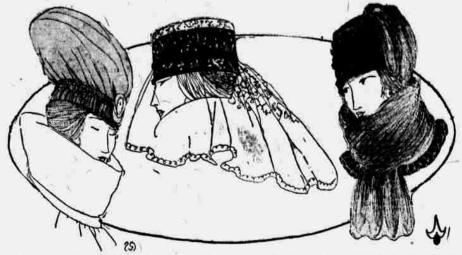
Miss Mildred Frost, cousin of the bride, played the wedding march and Mrs. J. E. Pulver sang "Because."

Mr. and Mrs. Allen left for a southern wedding trip. They will be at home after December 1 at McCook. The bride's traveling dress was of opossum fur and with hat to match.

O. T. Club.

The O. T. club of Central High school had a long rushing frolic Saturday. After luncheon at the home urday. After luncheon at the home of Miss Gertrude Koenig the club at-tended the high school foot ball game. Then in a hayrack they drove to Ben-

The Latest in Seasonable Hats



Oh, no, the wind didn't blow it up that way. The designer made the crown puff up on purpose, and spires this imported hat and veil, made it of purple velvet on a shirred cuff one calls a brim by cour-

One part daring, two parts demure, is the round black velvet hat at the left, with two little fat sable tails to bob off the side and match general effect.

Finding Out For Yourselves

A. W. Carpenter,
Miss Gertrude Tinley of Council
Bluffs had as her guests:
Misses—
Misses— The older generation tells Youth how its fingers were burned when it tried to pull chestnuts from the fire

tried to pull chestnuts from the fire or how near it came to drowning when it skated on the thin ice—and Youth smiles intolerantly—and says: "Oh, yes, of course you had difficulty, but I should have managed better in the same circumstances."

Each of us has, as the Scotch say, to "dress his ain weird." This means, as we all know, that everybody has to go through with his own experiences. A devoted mother says to her sick child, "I wish I could take the pain for you." But she can't—life does not permit that. And the greater tragedy is that, when sorrow and bereavement and trial and temptation come to that child grown up, the mother A party of young people surprised Mr. Joseph Krejci on his sixteenth birthday yesterday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Tritz in Benson. Prizes were won by Louise Bachr and Frank Sudgle. Those present were: to that child grown up, the mother can neither bear the pain for it nor even assure the child out of her own experience how best to meet the sit-

We have all to find out for our-selves. That is life. Those of us who are particularly clever can draw

who are particularly clever can draw parallels from the experiences of others. Those of use who are wise and same try to profit by experience.

But most of us buy our own experience in the school of life—and learn too slowly even from this expensive shopping!

I once knew a girl who was wooed and won by a man who fell in love

and won by a man who fell in love with her at first sight and jilted the girl to whom he was engaged in or-der to become engaged to her. A fine soul might have considered the other girl's pain. A sane soul would surely have profited by the other girl's expe-rience! The man who was false to one love when a new fancy attracted him was equally false to the second love when again his errant fancy roamed.

That experience was a dear one. The girl who had stolen another girl's lover suffered terribly when it came her turn to lose. But did she profit by that experience bought at a high price? Not at all. She went through precisely similar experiences twice more in her life—an actual wholesale of the expensive knowledge she should have gained once and for all

To Her Daughter

Mrs. Rose Samland, aged mother of Mary Bettner, who is suing George Alpine for \$2,999 damages, claiming that he promised to marry her, took the witness stand in Judge Wakeley's court to tell of the courtship of her daughter. She testified that Alpine was a steady visitor at her daughter's home and that he proposed to her in the presence of the members of the family.

According to the girl's mother Al-

Then in a hayrack they drove to Benson and wound up the evening by playing Hallowe'en games at the home of Miss Lydia Burnett. The members and their guests were:

Misses—
Lydia Burnett.
Catherine Gose.
Josephine Porke.
Josephine Planter.
Gestrude Porke.
Josephine Planter.
Betty Fairfield.
Connells Baum.

Les Amies Whist Club.
Mrs. H. B. Crouch entertained the members of Les Amies Whist club Saturday afternoon. Mrs. Charles Weber and Miss Grace Mickel won high score. The club will meet in two weeks with Mrs. John J. Dinneen.

Was Along When Huerta Did Not Salute the U. S. Flag
Edward P. Malherbe, chief carpenher's mate of the receiving ship at Boston, joined the local navy recruiting a seen service in Haytai and San seen service in Haytai and San separal; and an warning to support my morther, and I have very two was along when Huerta Did Not Salute the U. S. Flag
Edward P. Malherbe, chief carpenher's mate of the receiving ship at Boston, joined the local navy recruiting contingent Saturday. Malherbe has seen service in Haytai and San seen service in Haytai and San seen service in Haytai and San supparal; and an warning to the subject of Southern on the subject of Southern of Miss Ruth Shackleford. Fortung telling, Hallowe'en games and music occupied the evening. Miss Thelma

Love Dies If Neglected

"Experience is costly, as all of us can tell;
We purchase it at retail—and then at wholesale sell."

The tragedy of youth is that it never profits by any experience save its own!

The older generalization of the profits by any experience save the many carelessly about for any thieving hand to the profits by any experience save th

vagaries is the fact that we take so little trouble and precaution to safeguard love.

If a man had all his fortune in government bonds, and should leave them lying carelessly about for any thieving hand to steal, or should be so indifferent to their whereabouts that he mislaid them through his own heedlessness, we should waste scant pity on him if he lost them.

If a woman had a diamond tiara that she did not think enough of to even keep clean, and that she let get mutiliated and disfigured, we should think her a sinful waster.

Yet we have this curious contradiction, that the man who could not sleep at night unless he knew that he had safely hidden his pocketbook with only \$10 in it, so that burglars could not find it, and the woman who keeps her jewels locked up in a safety deposit box lest she should lose them, are so careless of the love that has been intrusted to them that they let it be lost or stolen before they know it.

It is a very pathetic truth that

It is a very pathetic truth that if men and women would take only a tithe of the pains and trouble to protect their hearts that they do to protect their worldly goods and chattels, there would be fewer divorces and fewer suits for alienation of the affections. affections.

It is the custom to express sympa-thy with the jilted swain or deserted husband or wife. In reality, they are more to be blamed than pitied. Never to be loved is an undescreed mistor-tune, but to have been loved, and to have lost love, shows criminal care-lessness and incompetency. Yet this thing happens so con-tinually that it takes innumerable de-tectives to hunt down the freebooters of love and special courts to punish

of love, and special courts to punish them for their depredations, and the air is full of the lamentations of hus-bands and wives who are beating upon their breasts and wailing out that somehow, somewhere, they hav lost or mislaid the affection of thei

How does it happen? A man marries a woman who gives him her whole loving heart, her romantic girlish dreams, her tender, clinging, sensitive soul. It's a great gift, enough to make a man a billionaire of affection, and you would think that he would exhaust every device, every particle of ingenuity in keeping it safe. But he doesn't.

little, as gold dust sifts through a tiny hole in a miner's pouch, or it may Cheap substitutes cost you same price

have been lost all in a lump when she realize that she had cast her pearls before swine, but it is gone—hopelessly and irretrievably lost.

Or, his own may have been the hand that set the door of his wife's heart wide open for thieve's to come in and steal his wife's treasure.

She craved sympathy; he gave her none. She loved amusement; he was too husy to accommany her even to

too busy to accompany her even to the theater, or too stingy to give her as much as a treat of a restaurant supper.

She had enthusiasm for art and lit-

erature; he mocked at them. She loved society; he let her go into it alone and unguarded.

She loved society, he it alone and unguarded.

Be sure that no man ever alienates the affection of another man's wife unless the husband is too indifferent to keep what he has won.

How does a woman lose her husband's affection?

By the same road. By laziness, by weakness, by incompetency, by

weakness, by incompetency, by triflingness, by carelessness. She first charmed him by her pretti-ness and daintiness. She lets herself grow slouchy and unattractive.

He fell in love with her because she was amiable and sweet. She grows querulous and complaining and fret-

was amiable and sweet. She grows querulous and complaining and fretting.

He dreamed of a home that would be full of comfort and oeace. She makes one where all the demons of discomfort and dirt and discontent have their abode.

She complains that other women have stolen her husband's heart away from her, but they could not have done it if she had not given them the opportunity.

The coquettes of the world are merely sneak thieves that piller the things that are lying around loose on which they can put their hainds easily. They cannot break through the impregnable wall of understanding and sympathy and devotion that husband and wife can build about each other's heart if they will.

We spend our lives devising ways to keep our cash and our gew-gaws safe, but we do nothing to protect our love and keep it from getting lost or stolen. Yet if we lose our money we can make more; if our jewels are stolen we may possibly recover them, but if we once lose love, it is gone forever—nothing can restore it to us again.

Oh, the pity of it!

again. Oh, the pity of it!

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Couldn't Straighten Up.

Mrs. J. M. Sprinkle, of Ben Hur, Va., says that Cardui cured her per manently of her troubles: "About two years ago. . . I got into awfully bad health. . . I was going down hill in health, could only drag around. . . My friends recommended that I try Cardul. . . so I began using Cardui, and in a short time I was greatly improved. . . Before starting it I couldn't straighten up to save me. . . suffered great pains in the abdomen, sides and back worse than anywhere. . . After the use of one bottle I had no more pain at all. . . The cure has been permanent. . . neither had to have a doctor or take any medicine since." If you suffer from any of the allments common to women, try Cardui, The Woman's Tonic. Your druggist sells it. S-33

Cats Lack Imagination

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

Having recently expressed disapprobation of cats, I have received a temperate letter from a man who keeps two pet cats. He touches the subject on opposite aides—the economic and the philosophic.

People who can afford that amount the contract with the can afford that amount can be contracted in the case of the categories.

People who can afford that amount of expenditure for such a purpose will be glad to learn that the two cats in question, which it appears from his statement, seldom or never take rats or mice, cost their owner 10 cents per day for food. This seems to be a moderate allowance where the animals are maintained as house pets.

I know a lady who always has four or five cats about her house (burying the control of the cats about her house (burying the control of the cats about her house (burying the cats).

I know a lady who always has four or five cats about her house (burying them ceremoniously as fast as they die off, and remembering them with tears), who feeds them on broiled steak, carefully removing the gristle and bone and cutting the meat into convenient mouthfuls so that the cats shall not have to make undue exertion in taking their meals.

shall not have to make undue exertion in taking their meals.

Tercents a day would probably not go very far toward covering this lady's bill of expenses for feline maintenance, since she also gives her cats plenty of fresh milk to drink. But, then, 10 cents a day would also fall far short of paying many a man's expenses for cigars.

No doubt, too, cats can be kept, and well kept, on a daily expenditure amounting to a small fraction of 10 cents, without requiring them ever to take a mouse. Besides, in the summer time, birds will considerably reduce the expense, because the most aristocratic cat will take the commonest bird with gusto.

The philosophic part of the letter that I have referred to concerns the cruel disposition of the cat. It is true, says the writer, that cats love to torment and torture small animals, but, he argues, we ought to consider the assure of the feline hair.

but, he argues, we ought to consider the nature of the feline brain. Cats are not remarkably intelligent ani-mals, their brains are feeble and they have no comprehension of what they are doing beyond the enjoyment of the fun. Any moving object interests and amuses them, but they have no idea of the suffering that their play

no idea of the suffering that their play inflicts.

This excuses the cat, but not the cat's owner. It likewise gives a glimpse at the origin of the sentiments of pity and sympathy which morally clevate the human animal above the other animals.

A little child is cruel in the same way, though, perhaps, not to the same

degree as a cat. It does, with a temperature, because without corprehension, whatever amuses it, hising no regard to the suffering that it inflicts. When it twists the kitten's tail the yowl that follows simply increases the tormentor's enjoyment of the fun. But there comes a tit when the child begins to understand the relation of cause and effect, at then its imagination is awakened.

At first, perhaps, it stops twisting the kitten's tail because the kitten strikes back and turns the fun in pain. But, later, the principle of systems.

pain. But, later, the principle of sys-pathy, a pure product of the imagin-tion, comes into play, and then the child refrains from tormenting its pe s because their cries remind it of is own sufferngs.

own sufferings.

The animal stories hardest to believe are those which are based on a
supposed feeeling of sympathy exprienced by the animal that is the sufject of the story. That a glimmering
of such a sentiment may exist in son a
animals that have been accustomed to
human companionship and trainip;
I would by no means deny, but it much
be rare, and it offers in itself a proct
of a certain amount of brain, or mine,
power, since sympathy implies imagnation, or the ability to form a mertal picture, and that, in turn, requires
the existence of considerable con-

nation of the ability to form a merial picture, and that, in turn, requires the existence of considerable conplexity of organization in the brain. It is significant that the animal to which sympathetic feeling is most frequently ascribed is the dog and dogs are almost the only animals below man which are known to possess the power of dreaming. That dogs have vivid dreams is, I think, a fact beyond question. But a dream is a play of the imagination, and imagination is the product of, comparatively, a highly organized brain.

Cats are notorious sleepers, but I recall no recorded instance of a cat's dreaming. It might appear whimsical to assert that dogs are free from the cruel instincts of the cat and amenable to sympathy, because they dream while cats do not, yet it is true that the power to dream are closely realated in origin.

Perhaps the cat's greatest value as

Perhaps the cat's greatest value as Perhaps the cars greatest value as a companion to man consists in the example of absolute tranquility and easy freedom from all care, which le offers. A sleeping cat is a medicine to the perturbed human spirit. If the cat had more imagination it would be less cruel, but also less content.

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baked, ready-to-est, pure, delicious, nourishing hran bread food. Its crisp tasty tonated
alices keep indefinitely—made from rich
golden wheat-bran and other cereals. "OEAT-IT" takes the place of all old-style
bread and breakfast foods, morning, noon

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