

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

Society Notes by Mellificia

November 3, 1916.

All Saints' church altar guild has made some delightful plans for the coming season. On Wednesday, December 6, they'll give a dinner-dance at the parish house, which they expect to make a pleasant party. At the meeting of the guild yesterday at the parish house officers for the year were elected. Miss Mary Richardson was made president; Miss Marion Howe, vice president; Mrs. Will Schnorr, secretary; and Mrs. Windsor Megeath, treasurer. Several committees were appointed, the most important were those for the care of the altar and those for the distribution of flowers. Each week flowers are taken to the hospitals or given to the sick or other members of the congregation who would appreciate them. The dancing party will take place in the parish house.

To supply the much-needed funds to buy guaze, muslin, cotton, linen and other materials for the work of the Franco-Belgian Relief society, the members have decided to give a benefit card party at the Blackstone in the near future. Manager Moffitt has offered the use of the big ball room for the affair and has promised that the time will be in three or four weeks.

Aside from funds, the principal need of the society at present is a sewing machine. The rent of the room, 304 Baird building, has been donated, the place has been put in shape and some supplies have already been purchased. At the first meeting in the new quarters yesterday afternoon one circle was occupied in making the simpler articles, such as guaze compresses and muslin bandages. When a sewing machine is donated the interesting and complicated articles, absorbent pads, wash mitts, linen compresses, fracture pillows, tampons of scrap of raveling and guaze, wool socks and the live-saving oakum pads, will be made.

Nine circles have already been formed, thus providing for nearly all the mornings and afternoons of the week. The Brownell Hall girls have formed a circle, two circles have been formed by Bemis Park women and one by the women of Trinity Cathedral. A finance committee consisting of Mrs. John A. McShane, Mrs. Harold Gifford and Miss Helen Scoble has been appointed.

Tea for Miss Chandler.

In honor of her guest, Miss Arline Chandler, who arrived last evening, Miss Helen Garvin entertained at tea from 4 to 6 this afternoon. Pink chrysanthemums were used as decorations. About fifty guests were present. Mrs. Garvin was assisted by Mesdames J. W. Robbins, M. M. Robertson and L. M. Talmage. Miss Louise Goodrich poured tea and those assisting her were:

Misses—
Lucille Dennis,
Marian Waller,
Evelyn Spindler

Elks' Dancing Party.

The opening party of the Elks' Formal Dancing club season was given in the lodge room Thursday evening. Those present were:

Misses and Mesdames—
V. Pratt, Harwood, C. E. Reese,
G. W. Preston, A. C. Hunt,
Paul Thompson, Percy Gwynne,
Taylor T. Day, Clarence Hall

Mr. F. L. Eckerman,
Drs. and Mesdames—
W. Fitzsimmons, A. D. Nunn,
George C. Winterman

Misses—
Louise Humala,
Barry,
Quito Edg,
Evelyn Ryan,
Dorothy Hogan

Mesdames—
Robert J. Sheldis,
Otto Nielsen,
Ray D. Hart,
Fred Rosbach,
A. L. Reynolds

Misses—
Elizabeth Davis,
Mesdames—
Ben Brown,
Mesdames—
Z. Stewart II,
Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Stewart

In another party were:
Mesdames—
Luther Kountz,
Mr. William Jeers Puppelton,
Mr. Suckler Hall

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Kountz and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Burns were together.

Luncheon and Orpheum Party.
Mrs. Walter G. Silver entertained at luncheon today followed by an Orpheum party. Nine guests were included in the company.

Foot Ball Parties.
Parties for the Nebraska-Ames game at Lincoln will be the order of the day tomorrow. Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Hascall and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Fradenburg will be in one party. Messrs. Samuel Rees, Jr.; Amos Thomas, Victor Dietz, Ralph Van Orsdell, Frank Latenser, A. Boyd

Ambersson, Windsor Megeath and Dr. Irving Catter are among the prominent Omaha alumni who will witness the game. A great many young women are planning to make parties for the Nebraska-Kansas game in two weeks. That will be the homecoming event which will draw the alumni of Omaha and vicinity.

Halloween Party.
A Halloween dancing party was given at the home of Miss Margaret Hogan Tuesday evening. The house was decorated with cornstalks and black and orange ribbons. Those present were:

Misses—
Helen Cogan,
Margaret Cogan,
Winifred Dempsey,
Margaret Dugdale,
Gertrude Eastman,
Frances Fedra,
Paul Fedra,
Mary Fison,
Mearse,
Thomas Griffin,
Edward Eastman,
Paul Mearse

Mesdames—
Margaret Grace,
Louise Hutton,
Mary Lichtenberger,
Janita Martin,
Loretta Mize,
Marian Schall,
Mary Cogan,
Alice Cogan,
Mearse,
Joseph Donahue,
Walter Witcomb,
Malven Schaffer

Campfire Girls' Bazaar.
The Nma Li Ya Campfire girls, who have as their guardian Miss Eleanor Stallard, will give a program and bazaar at the Hanson Park Methodist Episcopal church parlors Saturday evening at 8 o'clock. Following the program they will conduct a bazaar, for which they have made all the articles. They will sell bakery goods, candies and basketry.

Entertains Upon Halloween.
Miss La Mona Mates gave a very original Halloween party to sixteen of her classmates Tuesday evening. The walls of each room were decorated with Halloween friezes, and from the chandeliers hung festoons of Halloween decorations. The guests all came in costume, and shortly after their arrival were ushered into the basement, where they found a forest and a fortune teller in a cornstalk hut. Supper was served from a table which had for its centerpiece a huge pumpkin fruit bowl set on a standard of ears of corn. Miss Mates dispensed sweet cider from a tiny keg at one end of the table. She was assisted by Miss Gertrude Smith of Council Bluffs.

Past Reunions.
George Crook Woman's Relief Corps gave a Halloween surprise party Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Beatty in honor of members of Crook post.

Tuesday Eight club, composed of Dundee matrons, entertained husbands of members at a Halloween party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Wilson. Tall stacks of corn and appropriate Halloween decorations were used.

Mesdames—
T. N. Crosby,
L. B. Reed,
R. M. Crossman,
M. D. Robins,
Hope Farnam,
L. C. Riddle,
G. A. Wilson

Mrs. L. H. Simmons gave a Halloween party in honor of the third birthday of her son, Arthur. The little folk entertained were:

Misses—
Lorena Kanyon,
Marna Jackson,
Hope Farnam,
Helen Stewart

Mesdames—
John J. Hart,
Luther Munson

Comus club was entertained Thursday by Mrs. E. B. Ferris. Mrs. J. F. Dimick, Mrs. P. J. Larmon, Mrs. Charles Lanstrom and Mrs. W. K. Swisher were prizes. Mrs. Swisher will entertain the club November 16.

On the Calendar.
Miss Esther Spindler will entertain at an Orpheum party next Wednesday afternoon. Miss Arline Chandler, who is visiting Miss Helen Garvin, will be the guest of honor.

Notes of Interest.
Miss Eva Mahoney, well known Omaha newspaper woman, leaves this evening for New York. Enroute she will spend a day with Mrs. Joseph Day at Moline, Ill.

Miss Louise McPherson of Auburn, Md., is expected in December to visit in Omaha, her former home. Miss McPherson's host of friends are eagerly anticipating her arrival.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Wasserman, who were at the Hotel Snapp in Excelsior Springs, returned home Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hughes have also returned from Excelsior Springs.

A son was born on Thursday to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Rabinowitch of New York. Mrs. Rabinowitch was formerly Miss Hortense Spiesberger of this city.

Miss Hazel Evans leaves Monday evening for Chicago, where she will spend the winter studying music with David Prothero, Welsh singer and composer.

In and Out of the Bee Hive.
Mr. Wayland W. Magee of Summerhill farm is expected back tomorrow from Washington, D. C., where he went with his father on a business trip.

Matrimonial Fables

The Woman Who Won Praise From Her Husband and How She Did It



By DOROTHY DIX

Once upon a time there was a Married Man who went about boasting his wife as a Model of all the Virtues.

"I tell you I have Some Little Wife," he was wont to say, "and how I was ever Lucky enough to obtain this Treasure keeps me guessing."

As an Economist, she makes the Late Lamented Hettie Green look like a Waster and Spender. She is not one of those Foolish Wives who blow in their Husband's hard-earned money on Wicked extravagance, but, on the contrary, she makes every one of my little old Iron Men work overtime for her, as she chases the Elusive Bargain to its Lair and captures it. Everything we have got in Our House was Marked Down from \$1.00 to \$0.99, and through her thrift I shall doubtless some day enter the Millionaire Class.

"Nor is her management her Only Good Quality," the Man would con-

time: "as a Wife and Mother she would take the Blue Ribbon in any Family Contest. She never considers herself when the children and I are Concerned, and the Sacrifices she makes on the Altar of her Home entitle her to rank among the Female Martyrs."

"She is also a marvel as a Cook, and the Only Reason that we have Corned Beef and Cabbage for Dinner three times a week is because Simple Food is so much Better for the Digestion. It is True that we have Much Delicatessen Stuff on the Table, but that is because My Wife has Figured it out that such Food can be Bought Ready Cooked Cheaper than it can be Prepared at Home."

"Although My Wife is such a Good Manager and so Domestic, she is not one of those Women who Always Stay in the House, and who Smell of the Kitchen and Sterilized Baby Food, for she finds Time to attend the theatre, go to Bridge Parties nearly every day, and drop in to Tea Dances. She considers that it is her Sacred Duty to do these things so she may bring Fresh Interests home with her to Entertain Me."

Upon hearing These Words all of the other Married Men would be filled with Bitter Regret that they did not get this Paragon, but it made the Women very sore, and at last one of them who had the Courage of her Curiosity went to the Wife and thus addressed her:

"Tell us," she said to the Woman, "what Charm you have used to Hypnotize your Husband into always Singing your Praises, while our Husbands do nothing but Knock our Heads, for we do not receive that which comes to us as a Display of Domestic Virtues that you have any-



thing on the balance of us."

"My Recipe," replied the Wife, "is a very simple one. I merely always Call my Husband's Attention to my Weaknesses, whereas you tell your Husband about your Mistakes, and put the Soft Pedal on your Achievements."

"Thus, when I save Fifty Cents I beat upon the drums to Celebrate it, but when I get buncoed out of Five Dollars, I do not Mention it. When I sew a Button on my Husband's Shirt, I tell him how sweet it is of me to do it, and he is filled with Gratitude, but I blame it on the Laundry when he Gets Hold of one with no buttons on it. Also I impress it on his Mind that everything that I do I do for His Sake, and this Simple Expedient enables me to Always Do as I please. Follow these Rules and you will change your Husband from a Critic into a Cliche."

Moral: This Fable teaches that a Wife writes her own Price Tag.

Need for Truth

By ANN LISLE.

"It must always be foul to tell what is false, and can never be safe to suppress what is true," said a gentle, kindly philosopher.

Modern society differs with him. It finds it tactful to suppress the truth and amusing to circulate lies.

But as a matter of fact there is hardly a circumstance in which it is not actually advisable as well as ethical to tell the truth.

"Oh—but suppose my best friend has a new dress which is hopelessly unbecoming to her—how can I hurt her by making her miserable over a frock which she will have to wear?" asks Jane promptly.

Well, Jane, if you are a coward you may take refuge in silence and puzzle your friend by your lack of interest in her appearance. But a lie will never do—it is unfair and unkind and unjust to everyone concerned.

It means that your friend will go on in ignorance looking unattractive and dowdy, and will continue to patronize a dressmaker who doesn't trouble to bring out her good points—or that some braver person than you will tell the truth and that your friend will have to question either your sincerity or your good taste.

The frock can probably be changed if you make your kindly suggestion in time—and there won't be a series like it to make your friend a caricature of herself.

The case of the frock is symbolic of every situation in which people whose tact is of a lazy, indifferent sort get themselves out of difficulties by what they call "white lies." But white lies shade into gray and gray to black and the habit and reputation for untruth come together to harm your popularity and character and attitude toward life.

The gossip who is entertaining because of her blither and stimulating wit and the little tales and innuendoes she has at her tongue's end may be popular for a time with people who like the stimulation of suggested evil.

But even if that gossip is not malicious, some day she is bound to start a story in circulation which will do infinite harm and bring havoc in its wake.

There is no measure for truth but absolute truth, and there is no name for a lie but falsity.

The habit of honesty is easy to form even in a character which is not basically honest, and so also for falsity. One little departure from truth and an honest, straight-forward soul has admitted the wedge of exaggeration or "factfulness" or whatever we choose to name a deviation from a high standard of clear seeing and straight talking.

DREXEL QUALITY CHILDREN'S SHOES

Owing to the war the price of shoes has advanced. This is met in some stores with inferior shoes—in others by an advance in price.

**Service
School
shoes**

remain the same in both quality and price. They outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes.

Children's 8½ to 11, \$2.25
Misses' 11 to 2, \$2.50
Young Women's 2 to 6, \$3

Parcel Post Paid.

**DREXEL
SHOE
COMPANY**
1419 Farnam Street

Katie on Growing Young

By ADA PATTERSON.

Katie arranged the golden glow in a big mass of yellow in a blue vase and placed it on the side table, to carry to the dining room when she should make a trip to that domain.

She glanced at the flowering beauty as she wiped the kitchen chairs free from dust.

"Golden glow always makes me think of Mrs. Jordan," she said.

"Why, Katie?" I asked.
She replaced this chair, she had been dusting, while she talked. Katie thinks it is a mortal sin in housekeeping to stop working while you talk.

"Which Mrs. Jordan do you mean, Katie?"

"Mrs. George Jordan, ma'am. Mrs. James Jordan hasn't any golden glow about her, that I've noticed. She's one of them leaves that shakes all the time."

"Aspens, Katie?"
"Yes, ma'am. I hate to see anybody so fussed up by what other folks does like Mrs. Jordan. They go through the world shaking. And they make everybody else tremble. It makes me tremble just to look at Mrs. James. But Mrs. George—nobody can fuss her up much. She just keeps right on blooming."

"One thing I notice about Mrs. George Jordan is that she keeps blinds up all day to let the sunshine in. And she goes around bareheaded a lot; she ain't afraid that the sun will make her head ache. And she'd rather let her carpet and curtains fade than to miss any light. Yesterday when you sent her that saucer of grape jam the sun was beatin' into her settin' room and turnin' the rugs yellow. I said, 'You sure ain't afraid of sun light, Miss Jordan.' She says, 'No, Katie, Dr. Sunshine is the greatest doctor in the world. If you get enough of his treatment you won't need any other.' The curtains was blowin' strong from the north and I said, 'You ain't afraid of air.' 'No,' she says, 'Sunshine is the best doctor and fresh air the best nurse in the world.'"

"Why is she like golden glow?"

"Because golden glow blooms long and late. Katie stopped to pick up a vagrant bit of thread. "You remember while you was away they gave her a surprise party, on her birthday? I helped wait on the tables. Mr. Grimes, him that keeps the store on the turnpike, and always thinks he's smart when everybody else is prayin' the fool killer'll get him, started to say things. I've heard a lot of fool things said, ma'am, and most of 'em was said at weddings and birthday parties. Just as we was passin' the ice cream around he says, 'I used to know Mrs. George Jordan when she was Kilda Groth. That was when she was young and pretty. Mrs. Jordan wasn't a bit lustered. She just looked at the storekeeper as though she didn't really see him, and smiled a little and said, 'Thank you, Mr. Grimes. I have been younger, but never prettier. I'm 38 today and I am better looking and happier than I ever was in my life.'"

"I heard the men and women around the table who'd known her all her life say, 'That's no. Kilda does get handsomer all the time.' I've noticed it in the four years and a half I've been with you, ma'am. Them full fleshed women is that way. If they has brains and character they get better looking as they get older. It pays to be that kind. I'd rather be handsome from 30 on, than to be pretty before I'm 22."

"But you have to have brains and keep a tight grip on yourself to get handsomer as you get older, ma'am. You have to figure fat in a sensible way. You can't let yer finger go. You mustn't let yourself go in any way. Just keep the whiphand of yourself. That's character; Mrs. George Jordan has got it. She's pleasant and lively and she's good company. But there's another look about her, too. Ever notice her eyes? They always look as though they're thinkin' something out. They're folks that look as though they're thinkin' with worry. Mrs. Jordan looks as though she thinks without worry. She looks as though she had looked her way through life and that she liked what she saw."

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Taking Advantage of Disappointments

By FORTUNE FREE.

There was a considerable amount of common sense in the remark of James Russell Lowell that one can make the best use even of the things one has not got. One can make good use of the frying-pan close to one's hand for cooking with, but if one needs a frying-pan and it is not there, one can use the imaginary article in a manner that will do much to ensure its coming later. The more you realize vividly the luscious steak you would enjoy from that frying-pan the more intensely you won't be happy till you have it, and that leads to getting it.

"Wishes, if indulged in sufficiently intensely, have a remarkable knack of fulfilling themselves," declared Oliver Wendell Holmes. "The man in the eastern tale who received from a genie the faculty of having all his wishes gratified was really not an altogether mythical creature. To wish for a thing strongly is the first step to the realization of the wish."

A friend of mine who was a prison warden had some years since in his charge a man who was continually making attempts to escape.

"I've disappointed your friend No. 87 once more, Fortune," my friend used to exclaim to me on my visits to him. It had become something of a game between them.