

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

Society Notes by Mellificia

November 16, 1916.

Maidens, beware! If you do not want to miss the next foot ball game, take this little warning from me, and organize congenial parties all your own, for unless you are married to a man or have a very, very faithful one on the string, you may be left in the lurch.

"This year," quoth he, "I'm going to stag it with half a dozen other fellows. Last year I took a girl down to the game," ah, yes, clever reader, he is an alumnus of our great state university, "but it's too much bother."

"Oh, well," he replied, "it's not that they are so much trouble during the game, but afterward, you know, you can't do anything that you want to because you have to be looking after a girl. Of course, girls are indispensable, but, well—I'm going to stag it."

Dinner and Orpheum Party.

Miss Ruth Green entertained at dinner Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Aurora Petersen, after which the guests attended the Orpheum. Those present were:

Misses—Aurora Petersen, Alva Nelson, Ruth Green.

Misses—Marie Mathis, Edna Knapp, Carrie Carter.

Pre-Debut Dinner Parties.

Twosomes, foursomes, still larger Dutch treat parties at the Fontenelle, pretty dinner parties in their homes will occupy all those who are attending the large debut dance given by Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Connell at the Fontenelle this evening for their daughter, Regina. The pretty debutante, herself, has refused all invitations to dinner, because she wishes to make her entrance into society punctually at eight.

Miss Helen Eastman is entertaining eight guests at a novel black and white dinner at her home. White chrysanthemums will form the centerpiece, black and white candles will surround it and clever black and white place cards will complete the effect.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. C. Kennedy are entertaining at dinner at the Fontenelle. Their guests will be: Messrs. and Mesdames—T. F. Kennedy, Charles E. Calt, Arthur Berlin.

One of the largest Dutch treat parties will include: Messrs. and Mesdames—Percy Millard, John Radick, DeWitt Barkalow, Mrs. Charles Turner of Fremont.

Another large "Dutch-treat" party included: Messrs. and Mesdames—C. M. Wilhelm, John A. McElhann, Walter T. Page, W. A. C. Johnson, F. P. Kirkendall, Judson.

Engagement Announced.

At a company Saturday afternoon at the home of her sister, Mrs. Irving Babcock of Chicago, the engagement of Miss Adelaide Scott, daughter of Mrs. Madeline Scott of that city, to Mr. Warren Hillis, now of Chicago, son of Mrs. Oscar B. Hillis of Omaha, will be announced. Mr. Hillis has resided in Chicago for four years. There he and his bride will make their home. The marriage will not take place until spring, however. Mrs. Oscar B. Hillis will leave Friday evening for Chicago to be present at the announcement. Not even her dearest friends in Omaha had heard the news, so zealously had Mrs. Hillis guarded the secret.

Stork Special.

A daughter, who was named Katharine Elizabeth, was born to Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Henske Sunday morning. Mrs. Henske was formerly Miss Katharine McClanahan, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. H. M. McClanahan.

Allen-Ogle Wedding.

The marriage of Miss Lucy B. Ogle to Dr. Edward H. Allen occurred at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. G. H. Holton, the Rev. E. O. Hull of the Hanacom Park Methodist church officiating. Dr. and Mrs. Allen left at once for Iowa points and Chicago. They will be at home after December 1 in Freeport, Ill.

Cinemas Dance.

The Cinemas Dancing club will hold its second dance of the 1916-17 series at Scottish Rite cathedral Thursday evening.

Rite Club Dance.

The Rite club held its first dancing party last Saturday at Scottish Rite cathedral. There were present fifty couples. The date for the next party has been set for Saturday, December 2.

Elks' Formal Dance.

About fifty guests were present at the second party given by the Elks' Formal Dancing club in the lodge room Wednesday evening, November 15.

Press Club Luncheon.

The Omaha Women's Press club will hold its next meeting at luncheon Wednesday at 12:45 p. m. at the Hotel Loyd. The meeting day has been changed from Thursday to Wednesday.

For Miss Mathers.

Miss Mildred Todd entertained today at the second of two bridge parties for her guest, Miss Marian Mathers of Greenville, Pa., who arrived Tuesday. Miss Margaret Donelan of

BEAUTIFUL GIRL WHO MADE DEBUT LAST NIGHT



Miss Regina Connell LUMIERE STUDIO PHOTO

Plattsmouth will return to her home after the party today. Tomorrow Miss Helen Van Dusen will give a luncheon at the Blackstone for this eastern guest.

Anniversary Dinner.

Dr. and Mrs. James P. Slater entertained a party of friends at their home last evening in honor of their wedding anniversary. Decorations were in chrysanthemums of pastel shades. Covers were laid for twenty-two guests.

Original Cooking Club.

All members of the Original Cooking club, with the exception of Mrs. Charles T. Kountze, who is in Excelsior Springs, were present at the regular luncheon today. Mrs. William Sears Poppleton was hostess.

Social Gossip.

Mrs. Charles Turner of Fremont came in from Fremont this morning to attend the debut party this evening. She will be the guest of the Barton Millards until her return tomorrow.

Miss Melora and Miss Elizabeth Davis will leave tomorrow for Minneapolis to visit Miss Katherine Dwinell of that city, who several times has been a guest at the Davis home. Miss Dwinell will give a large dancing party for the Omaha young women next week.

Miss Anita Carrington of New Haven, Conn., who has spent some time in Omaha visiting Miss Melora Davis, leaves Friday for Louisville, Ky.

Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am to be married in two months and am at a loss how to explain to my intended husband that when a child I was afflicted with infantile paralysis, which left my one limb undeveloped. I have known him for six years, and as a fiancee, play tennis, swim, play golf—other words, do everything a normal girl does—it is not noticeable. I am not lame, only a trifle stiff when I am tired, and then it is hardly noticeable. PERPLEXED.

Making Others Happy.

Dear Miss Fairfax: A young man has been calling on me for five years. I met him when I was 18—now I am 23. He asked me to wait until he could afford to get married, and I waited gladly. He would be cross if I encouraged any other men and to avoid friction, I didn't. Now, after all these years, when he can afford to marry, as he is earning almost \$2,000 a year, he has stopped calling, and I am left stranded—I am earning \$21 a week as secretary for a very irascible old man. Sometimes it seems as if I might go mad if I don't leave him, which is out of the question, as I support my mother and myself.

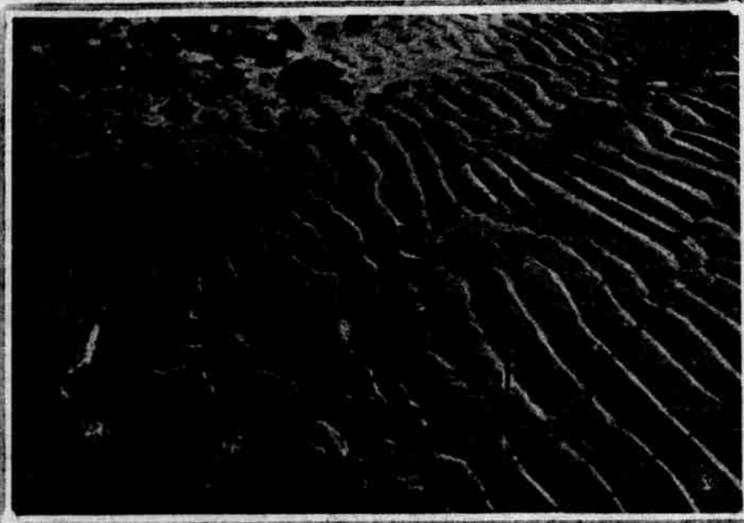
I am considered good looking, and I suppose I earn what some men would be glad to earn—and still I am the unhappiest girl in the world and the loneliest. I wouldn't be accountable for what I might do. My existence is so monotonous and unbearable. R. L. B.

Your lot doesn't seem to be a particularly hard one just now, and my opinion of the man who has been largely instrumental in making it so is not a very high one. Still, I don't suppose it will make you any happier to be told that you are fortunate to escape a selfish and self-centered man before the law has tied you to him and untied your lot with his. Twenty-three is very young, you know, and the world lies ahead. Why don't you entertain yourself by making every effort to win the respect and regard of your employer? His ingratitude may cover sorrows far greater than your own. Devote a year to trying to make him a little happier and to bringing joy to others. At the end of that time you may find that a miracle has brought you peace of mind and joy just when you ceased looking for them.

Not Fair and Square. Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been going about with a young lady for two years and over a year ago we became engaged. This friend of mine has a great habit of stringing with other young men when not in my company. She is under the impression that there is practically no harm in it. I love her and confide in her, but I am jealous. In her attitude toward me fair and square? DONALD E.

Flirting is never in good taste—whether you refer to coquetting with numerous men she does know or mean that this girl talks to chance acquaintances. But loyalty in the man she is engaged to is at stake as well as propriety and good taste in general. It is neither honorable nor decent for your fiancee to flirt.

Sea as a Romance Writer



Sand waves caused by an ebb tide—from Magazine of American Museum of Natural History.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

Among the records printed on the leaves of rocks that form the book of the earth, there is none so legible to the beginner in the geological primer as the wave-marks and foot-marks impressed upon ancient sea beaches hundreds of thousands and even millions of years ago.

Covered with sand by the next incoming wave, these marks remained in the layers of stone to which the pressed and buried beaches were afterward transformed, and thus became the world's first hieroglyphics—for nature herself was born a story-teller and a scribe.

But we are apt to overlook the fact that these records are being made today as rapidly and industriously as they were in the remote past, so that

if the human race should perish and, after long ages, be succeeded by other intelligent and curious-minded creatures, dwelling upon a later "geological horizon" the sea strands would again furnish important documents for a new history of the earth.

To be sure, we have not today any of the extraordinary animals, with bodies of reptiles and the feet of birds, that left their tracks and betrayed some of the secrets of their domestic life on the wet beaches that aeons ago were changed to the sandstones of the Connecticut valley; nevertheless, the story now being written would be of fascinating interest, and if its characters included the foot-marks and other signs left by twentieth century bathers, or the boot-prints of fishermen, it would probably

awaken controversies as full of guesses and theories as any that have raged among our geologists.

These considerations may add interest to the photographs made by Mary Cynthia Dickerson on the Massachusetts coast last September, one of which, representing some remarkable wave-prints, we borrow from the American Museum Journal. Winding across the ridges formed by the waves sweeping over the sandy beach are to be seen the furrowed tracks of periwinkles, and the very marks pictured in this photograph may have been filled up and covered by the succeeding waves, and thus preserved like the letters and lines on a printed page.

How much more vivid the evidence read by the geologist from the rocks becomes when we thus behold the actual printing of the record going on under our own eyes! Putting side by side the picture of a wave-marked and trail-marked Massachusetts beach of the year 1916 and that of a similar tell-tale beach which bordered a now vanished sea a million years ago, is like comparing the hieroglyphics of ancient Egypt, or the printed cylinders of Babylon, with a modern newspaper.

We humans have greatly changed and improved our means and methods of printing history, but nature works still along the old lines, and it has never changed its printer, or the sheets on which it stamps its story with the wavering fingers that play from his roaring billows.

Matrimonial Fables

By DOROTHY DIX

Once upon a time there was a Beautiful Young Maiden and a Stalwart Young Man who fell in Love with each other and got Married. For the first year of Married Life they were All-in-All to each other, and were very Happy.

They played Golf together and went to see the Good Plays together and danced together at the Cabaret, and spent long, happy Evenings together reading and talking under their own Drop Light, and when they found out that a Little Stranger was coming to them they were all the more Blissful because they thought that a Baby would be just another Link Binding them Together.

But to his amazement the Husband discovered that the Baby was not a Bond of Union, but a Wedge Driving him and his Wife apart. That was discovery No. 1. Discovery No. 2 was that His Nose was out of Joint, and that he had a Deadly Rival in Mr. Baby.

Discovery No. 3 was that the Baby took up all of his Wife's time and attention so that she had no interest in anything else. And Discovery No. 4 was that after the First Baby arrived a Husband ceases to be Anything in the Household except a Cash Register, and he exists only to provide Indulgences for the Children. The Husband being a Mere Man, and not a Young Mother, could not understand what had wrought so great a change in his Wife, and he put many Questions to her trying to solve the Riddle.

"Why do you not Curl your Hair and put on your Pretty Gowns with Doodads on them any more?" "Because the Baby pulls at the Lace and Chiffon, and tears it," she replied, "therefore I wear this ugly old dressing gown that he cannot hurt."

"I hear that Caruso is in great voice," said the Husband, "let us go and hear him sing."

"I would Much Prefer hearing the Baby coo. It is so much more Thrilling," replied the Young Mother. "Let us go and see a Jolly Play," said the Husband.

"Oh no," said the Young Mother, with a shudder, "Baby might Cry while we are gone the Evening in Conversation as we used to do," said the Husband.

"I am sorry, but I've got to be with the Baby," said the Young Mother, as she flew back to the Nursery.

It was not very Lively Alone in the Living Room, and so the Husband wandered forth to enjoy himself with Men and Women who did not have to sit in a room with the Lights turned low because of Baby's Eyes, who did not have to speak in Whispers for Fear of Waking Baby, and whose whole Talk was not Dedicated Baby Food. These proved a Pleasant Change, and, as Wife continued to remain in the Nursery, he formed the Habit of Going Out every night without her.

For a time the Wife was so absorbed in the Baby she did not even Miss him, but finally a Kind Friend woke her up to the Fact that she would Lose her Husband if she did not get back on the Job of being a Wife again.

"What shall I do?" wailed the Wife. "Shall I neglect my Baby to keep up with my Husband?"

"You can hire a Nurse to take care of your Baby," said the Friend, "but the Price of Getting Another Woman

to Look After your Husband and to keep him Amused is Divorce."

"I see," said the Wife, and thereupon she rose and bought her some Good Clothes and began going about with her Husband once more.

"I am Glad," said the Husband, "that Baby is old enough for you to leave him."

"A Husband never gets old enough to be trusted out by himself," said the Woman with a Smile.

Moral: This fable teaches that while the Devoted Mother is spending her evenings holding the baby's hand some other woman is generally holding her Husband's Hand.

The Secret

By JANE M'LEAN.

The poet sits in his attic room And writes in verse of the love of man, But love is spun on a fairy loom Threaded with dreams since the world began. He who writes of the tears that start Must dip his pen in his own warm heart. The artist sits at his canvas wide, And mixes his colors of blue and gold; But his thoughts are all of the world outside, And his dreams are narrow and white and cold. He who would paint with a seeing eye Must search his soul for the reason why.

Thanksgiving Special

Advertisement for Nemo Standard Self-Reducing Low Top shoes. Includes image of a woman in a dress and a shoe. Price \$3.50. Text: NEW 320 \$3.50 In Good Stores Everywhere

Jiffy-Jell

The Supreme Dessert Fruit Flavors in Vials



Notice to Housewives

Get One Full Package Free

Note the page ads in colors now appearing in Women's Magazines. They tell you of a new dessert—an extra-grade gelatine dessert, with true fruit flavors, each in a separate vial. Each ad contains a coupon, good at your grocery for a full-size package free. Cut out the coupon—present it to your grocer. For your own sake, learn what Jiffy-Jell means to your table.

These coupon ads have already appeared in Ladies' Home Journal, Delicador, Woman's Magazine, Designer

On November 10th they come out in McCall's Magazine, Christian Herald

They will soon appear in Woman's Home Companion, Today's Magazine, People's Home Journal, Mothers' Magazine, Good Housekeeping, Youth's Companion, Pictorial Review, Woman's World, Ladies' World, Needlecraft, Home Life, Housewife, Modern Priscilla.

Jiffy-Jell is bound to be your favorite fruit dessert. After you try it you will never go

back to old-style gelatine. You will never use artificial flavors.

You will never have your flavors come mixed with the gelatine. They grow stale in that way, and the boiling water scalds them.

Jiffy-Jell opens up a new era in quick, economical desserts. You will serve it a thousand times, to everyone's delight. Please start now by serving one meal with our compliments. Let Jiffy-Jell argue for itself.

Cut out the coupon from one of the page ads and present it to your grocer.

Notice to Grocers

Don't Send Any Woman Elsewhere

Five million of these coupons have already come out. Twelve million more are coming out shortly.

On every coupon you redeem we pay you full retail price—12 1/2 cents each. You make your full profit. And each coupon starts a customer who will buy Jiffy-Jell for you again and again.

Jiffy-Jell is now, and always will be, the largest adver-

tised dessert in the world. It is so superior that no woman who tries it will ever return to old gelatine desserts.

Don't lose these coupon sales. If you don't redeem them your customers will go elsewhere.

Every jobber carries Jiffy-Jell in assorted flavors. Get a small stock—see how fast it moves. Then order as you need it. Write us for recipe book.

WAUKESHA PURE FOOD CO., WAUKESHA, WIS.

Advertisement for SKINNER'S THE HIGHEST QUALITY EGG NOODLES. Includes text: Ask for and Get SKINNER'S THE HIGHEST QUALITY EGG NOODLES 36 Page Recipe Book Free SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A. LARGEST MANUFACTORY IN AMERICA