

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

Society Notes by Mellificia

November 20, 1916.

As the opera season all over the country advances facts come to light which give Omahans good reason to be proud. Last week the daily prints commented on the great deficit which existed in St. Louis after the grand opera series there. This week Chicago is the subject of discussion. Word comes that while the balconies are filled with real music lovers, among them a young millionaire who finds the balcony people quieter and less given to chatting during the music, the boxes and the downstairs seats were sparsely occupied. Because of this situation it is said that the loyal supporters of opera who each year dig down in their pockets to supply the deficits may grow discouraged and withdraw their support. Other interesting comments were made of the Chicago season. One was that in view of the work-a-day nature of the community the performances should not be allowed to drag on interminably. The intermissions should be shorter, because, unlike the French or Italian opera-goer, who thinks he has not had his money's worth of joy unless he remains until 12:30 or 1 a. m., the American financier wishes to leave early that he may rise with the crowing cock. Clothes of the season attracted notice. A sober-hued crowd, as regards evening gowns, they were, but opera cloaks were beautiful and gorgeous. It is greatly to our credit that, with such large western cities as St. Louis and Chicago finding opera seasons unsuccessful, Omaha's boxes, arena and balconies were packed to their limit.

Tea for Debutants.

Mrs. John W. Towle entertained at tea this afternoon for the girls of the younger set and some of the younger matrons in honor of Miss Regina Connell, a debutante of last week. Yellow chrysanthemums were used as decorations, a mound of them adorning the center of the tea table. About seventy guests were present. Assisting Mrs. Towle were: Madames—B. W. Connell, Windsor Megath, Louise Clarke, Louise Meyer, Misses—Carilla O'Brien, Josephine Congdon, Grace Allison, Emily Kester, Mary Negeath.

At the Orpheum.

Children's matinee parties will be popular at the Orpheum the last of the week. On Friday Mrs. W. T. Cox will have a party of eight children and on Saturday Mrs. A. D. Dunn will entertain twelve. For Thursday evening the Scottish Rite Masons have made twenty-five reservations. Wednesday evening the office force of Trimble Bros., sixteen strong, will attend the performance. This evening the twelve members of the Theater club, who attend the Orpheum every week and take supper at the Fontenelle afterward will form a party. Reservations for parties of four and six have been made for this evening by L. M. Cohn, O. C. Redick, G. Furry, T. McFadden, K. M. Jones and E. A. Higgins. Mr. Brinkley Evans will have five guests in a box this evening. Mr. Charles Watson Hull will entertain. Madames—E. D. Dixon, Eleanor Moore, Charles Test Row, Carl Council Bluffs, oil Bluffs, Miss Currier. Misses—Mrs. F. J. Fitzgerald will have a family party of eleven, including their two daughters, Mrs. N. H. Sears of Dallas, S. D., and Mrs. W. E. Hamilton of North Platte, who came to Omaha after the Nebraska-Kansas game Saturday.

Luncheon and Matinee Party.

Miss Helen Dunham gave a luncheon at the University club, followed by a matinee party at the Orpheum today, for the two visiting girls, Miss Louise Hupp of Chicago and Miss Marian Mathers of Greenville, Pa. The party included: Madames—Louise Hupp, Helen Van Dusen, Edith Hamilton, Misses—Marian Mathers, Mildred Todd.

For Franco-Belgian Relief.

Tickets are out for the large bridge party to be given Saturday afternoon, December 2, at the Blackstone, for the fund to purchase materials to carry on the work of the Franco-Belgian Relief society, of which Mrs. John A. McShane is president. Handsome prizes have been donated and members of all bridge clubs in the city are being asked to attend.

Mrs. McShane has issued an appeal for old sheets. These sheets with waterproof covers are used to line the boxes in which the surgical dressings prepared at the society's work room are packed. To use new sheets would be an extravagance, the women feel, and so have asked for donations of old sheets.

Research Club.

Father Livingston addressed a large audience of the Research club on the Californian missions yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Ernest Reese played a violin solo and Fritz Miller won applause by his rendition of Sigmund Landsberg's "The Rose is Like You, Love."

At the Blackstone.

Mrs. C. W. Russell will entertain at 1 o'clock luncheon at the Blackstone tomorrow for Mrs. John E. Burke and Mrs. George Lunt of California, mother and sister of Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Burke, with whom they have visited for a month and will probably remain until after Thanksgiving. Mr. and Mrs. Ben Wood entertained at dinner at the Blackstone Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Cuthbert Vincent celebrated their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary by entertaining twenty-two guests at dinner at the Blackstone yesterday. The party occupied one of the private dining rooms, newly finished. Reservations have been made by Mr. D. C. Stapleton for a party of twelve at dinner Wednesday evening. Mrs. D. M. Meyer is entertaining

sixty-five guests Thursday or Friday of this week.

On Monday, December 11, Mrs. W. K. Foote has reservations for a dinner party of seventeen. For Thanksgiving dinner reservations have been made by Mrs. J. H. Hudson and Mrs. E. P. Boyer. Mrs. E. S. Rood is planning an affair at the Blackstone, November 29.

Colonial Dames.

Nebraska chapter, Colonial Dames of America, of which Mrs. Arthur Crittenden Smith is president, held its first meeting this season at the Hotel Fontenelle this morning.

Stork Special.

A daughter was born on Saturday to Dr. and Mrs. Hiram Burns of Albert Lea, Minn. Mrs. Burns was formerly Miss Corinne Searle of this city.

On the Calendar.

The Hai Resh fraternity will give a dancing party at Turpin's next Saturday night.

The Columbian club will give a card party at its hall, Twenty-fourth and Locust streets, Wednesday afternoon. Because of the approach of Thanksgiving ten prizes of poultry will be offered.

Miss Mary Cooper will give her first regular assembly in her studio Friday evening of this week.

Personal Mention.

Miss Frances Isaacs of St. Louis, Mo., who has been the guest of Rabbi and Mrs. Frederick Cohn, has returned to her home.

Miss Marian Mathers of Greenville, Pa., who has been the guest of Miss Mildred Todd since last Tuesday, will leave Wednesday for California with her mother, who arrives from the east that day.

A Girl's Idea of the Proper Sphere of Girls

By MADGE ARTHUR.

Have you ever noticed when you find a group of children at play that the game which seems always to be first favorite is that of "playing mamma." Even the little ones recognize that to be "like mother" is one of the highest things to which they can aim. They are always trying to copy her sayings and doings, and are never happier than when they are surrounded by their dolls, speaking to them and comforting them, as a real live mother does.

It is doubtful whether those who have the care of children always realize the position they hold in a child's mind. Mothers and grown-up sisters would need to be very watchful over themselves if they would remain on the pedestals to which the little ones raise them. In the child's heart at least, the mother reigns supreme, while the "big sisters" hold a high place there, too. We often hear people talk about "women's rights." Some women will spend all their time and energy in trying to obtain what they consider their "rights," forgetting all the time that instead of increasing their domain they are losing much of their old inheritance. They forget that they have a kingdom to govern which no one but themselves can govern, and which, if left to other hands, must ultimately go to ruin or be lost.

One of the grandest "rights" that woman has is that of being queen in her own home and of making it a place of beauty, and her "subjects" happy. It is within her power to make it the most attractive place on earth. Her duty lies there, and her greatest joy. It may be humble, even a poor place, but it is her kingdom, and while she is doing her utmost to make it the happiest spot on earth for her dear ones, she has as much right to be called "queen" as any sovereign on the throne.

Everyone must admire girls who, when it is necessary, have the pluck to go out into the world in order to earn their daily bread; but admiration is just as great for those whose duty lies at home. She is there in her true woman's sphere. She is doing the work for which woman was always intended. Some girls fret because they cannot go out into the world and work for money, grow restless of their friends do. They grow restless and discontented because they must always "help at home." Now, if these girls would only realize it, they are doing the very noblest thing they can do.

Does it ever occur to them that they are under a great debt to their fathers and mothers, and that anything they can do, ought to be done to make the "old folks" happy as they become less active and able for work? It often happens that we can help best by working and carrying home our earnings to add to the household exchequer; but often, too, we shall find that our clear duty lies right in the home itself. And when that is the case let us go to work with a right good will.

We have been told that we are all born princesses, and that some day or other we shall be queens in our own right in our own homes. Let us try then to prepare ourselves for the honor which is to come to us.

Advice to Lovelorn By Beatrice Fairfax

A Simple Thing to Do. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am in college, and in one of my classes is a young man whom I admire very much. There has always been a cordial feeling between us, and nothing more. I am most desirous of cultivating this young man's friendship outside of school. I have often wanted to ask him to call at my home, but felt that it would be rather forward. Will you please advise me what to do, as he means more to me than I am willing to acknowledge. Sincerely, "Lovelorn." Can you not tactfully pass from the "cordial greeting" stage to one where you and this college mate exchange a little conversation in common? Then it will be a simple matter to suggest that it would be pleasant to continue your conversation at your home and to invite him cordially to spend an afternoon or evening with you.

Where It Is Always Afternoon



BUT HALF converted to the straight and narrow way is this Doeillet frock—one of the smartest of the season—which relinquishes hoops in favor of straightness, but refuses pointblank to be narrow. The dress is blue serge embroidered in red, yellow and green.

A PROPHETESS with honor in its own land is this frock with which Drecoll prophesied the lavish use of embroideries; the bodice of white chiffon velvet is encrusted with blue embroidery, and the peplum is banded with gray fox. Skirt and waist are different colors.

Your Birth Month

Here is a letter which lets a gleam of light into the dark places of superstition and which, I believe expresses feelings that many persons experience and worry over while concealing them: Dear Prof. Service: Would you kindly give me a reason, or explanation, why so many great leaders and inventors were born in the month of February? I was born in February, and am struggling hard along with my work to gain an education, hoping some day to accomplish something great. It would encourage me greatly to know if the month has anything to do with it. I hope you will not consider this a foolish question, but will answer it—G. W. J.

On my part, I hope that you will be not the least discouraged when I tell you that your being born in February is no sign that you possess the genius of a great inventor or a great leader of men. Perhaps you have been reading or hearing about the alleged influence of the signs of the zodiac upon human life, or you may have been impressed by the names of Washington, Lincoln and Edison, all of whom were born in February.

Well, Napoleon, Grant, Marconi, Pitt, Wellington, Watt, Jefferson, Franklin and Whitney were not born in February. Even if the Februaryists outnumbered the representatives of any other month, the fact would be without significance, because of the imperfection of enumeration of the kind, and still more because the space of time covered could be only a small fragment of the entire course of history.

If you have amused yourself by throwing dice, you must have noticed, at times, the tendency of certain numbers to appear more frequently than others. In the course of an evening you might throw sixes so much oftener than any other number, and so much oftener than any other player threw them, that you would be tempted to believe some mysterious influence was favoring you, but the mathematical law of chances, or of probability, proves that (unless there is some special cause interfering) the dice will, upon the whole, present each face an equal number of times.

"Well," you may reply, "that's exactly the point; there is a special cause, and tendency of certain numbers to reappear proves it." That would be so if the tendency were permanent, but you cannot prove that it is permanent by the experiments of a single evening. The next evening you will get different results, grouped, perhaps, about some one number, or scattered indifferently among all the numbers, and on the third evening there will be a change again. Sometimes sixes will turn up with undue frequency, sometimes aces, sometimes deuces, sometimes threes or fours, or fives, but in the long run the chances will even themselves. Just so, if complete statistics could be obtained, covering many centuries, or thousands of years, it would be found that great men have been born

more evidential value than had Gall's thieves, lunatics, murderers and perverts.

If you have talent, energy and ambition, don't trouble yourself about the month you were born in, and, above all, don't get in high feather because you were born in February. Don't expect to find out what you are good for by asking the stars, blinking away off in immensity, with so many more important affairs to attend to, or by interrogating the fold-lines in your hands, which would be amused to hear that anybody thought there was any mystery about them, but inquire within, knock at your own door, and there you will meet the truth.



Don't be discouraged My face was even worse than yours till I found that

Resinol clears pimply skins

Just wash your face with Resinol Soap and hot water, dry and apply gently a little Resinol Ointment. Let this stay on for ten minutes, then wash off with more Resinol Soap. In a few days pimples, redness and roughness simply vanish! I know that sounds too good to be true but it is true. Try it and see!

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Evils That Never Arrive

By ANNE LISLE.

Most of our ills we have cured. And the sharpest we still have survived: But what tortures of pain we endured From the evils which never arrived.

Why must we march through life carrying with us deliberately and of our own choice a collection of things about which to worry? This is a form of "preparedness" which is highly prevalent—and utterly absurd.

Most of our troubles don't arrive, and all the trouble we have in connection with them is waiting for them to come. The things about which we worry and agitate ourselves either never happen or aren't particularly bad when they do happen. And we wear ourselves out in idle anticipation.

Isn't this inefficient? The point is that while one worries about a certain dire possibility and uses up energy on it, something quite unexpected turns up and one has to readjust one's self to hearing that.

There are plenty of troubles in this world without looking for them.

Many of the things about which we worry could be kept out of our path if we just set about attending to them instead of fearing them!

All of us remember the fairy tale about the wedding feast from which first the bride, then her parents, then her brothers and then guest after guest disappeared. The bride had gone to the cellar to draw some wine and one after another the rest of the wedding party had followed to see why she did not come back.

At last the groom was left alone and he went in search of the missing family. Behold them all weeping over a dire inspiration of the bride's! There was a pickaxe fastened to the ceiling—suppose some day they had children and they came down to draw wine and the pickaxe fell and killed them!

Most of us have laughed with appreciation of this folly of human nature which the Brothers Grimm so cleverly pictured for us. But most of us don't stop to realize that the little picture is perfectly applicable to us, too!

Think it over—don't you spend a lot of energy looking for troubles that probably never will arrive? Don't you use up so much forethought grieving over difficulties approaching from the future that when they arrive at the present you are too worn out to cope with them?



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Sawtay cake has more than butter richness. Sawtay pastry is tender and flaky. Sawtay fried foods are free from grease and true to flavor.

Sawtay is economical—use one-third less.

SAWTAY CRULLERS 2 tablespoons Sawtay, 1 cup sugar, yolks 2 eggs, whites 2 eggs, 1/2 cup flour, a teaspoonful baking powder, 1/4 teaspoonful nutmeg, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1/2 cup milk. Cream Sawtay. Add sugar gradually, then egg yolks well beaten and whites beaten stiff. Alternate adding milk and sifted dry ingredients. Turn on a floured board, roll thin, and cut with a floured cruller cutter. Fry in deep Sawtay and drain on brown paper. Sprinkle with confectioner's sugar before serving. Send 10c in stamps for "From Soup to Nut"—A Big Book of New Recipes and Reasons. SAUTE PRODUCTS CORPORATION Woolworth Tower, New York

LIKE A NEW WOMAN

Mrs. Louise Watson, of Vienna, Ill., writes: "I have received so much benefit from the use of CARDUI that I wish to tell you. When I was a young girl of twenty-one I became run down. I was... caused I think by my having taken cold. I was in much pain at those times and usually had to go to bed... I had had headaches and backaches and a dreadful bearing down pain... I can't tell just who told me about CARDUI, but... I began to use it... The very first bottle helped me and made me like a new woman... I truly think there is no remedy like CARDUI... For forty years CARDUI has helped women in just such cases as this. Try it. It may be just what you need."

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