

## Feather Fan Has Its Place in Social Life

### CLUBDOM

#### Calendar of Club Doings

**Monday**—  
Omaha Woman's club, political and social science department, Metropolitan club house, 2:30 p. m.  
Dundee Catholic Woman's circle, Mrs. Mark C. Walker, hostess, 2 p. m.  
Daughters of the American Revolution, Major Sadler chapter, John Cowper Powys lecture, Boyd theater, 4 p. m.  
French war relief, lecture by S. Richard Fuller, Mrs. Floyd Smith, hostess, 4 p. m.  
Neighborhood Bible class leaders, Y. W. C. A., 2:30 p. m.  
Association of Collegiate Alumnae, music section, Y. W. C. A., 4 p. m.

**Tuesday**—  
Omaha Woman's club, oratory department, Metropolitan club house, 10 a. m.; current topics department, 2:30 p. m., and philosophy and ethics department, 4 p. m.  
Business Women's council, luncheon and prayer meeting, court house, 11 to 2 p. m.  
Business Women's club, Y. W. C. A., 6:15 p. m.  
Study of Music club, Mrs. M. F. Hartman, hostess, 2:30 p. m.  
Fuller lecture, Hotel Blackstone, Mrs. Arthur Crittenden Smith, hostess, 4 p. m.

**Wednesday**—  
Dundee Woman's club, Mrs. D. L. Johnson, hostess, 2:30 p. m.  
Miller Park Mothers' circle, school auditorium, 2:30 p. m.  
Railway Mail Service, Woman's club, Mrs. O. M. Jones, hostess, 2:30 p. m.  
Fuller evening lecture, Mrs. E. W. Dixon, hostess.  
Omaha Woman's Press club, Hotel Loyal, 12:30 p. m.  
Easton Star, Fontenelle chapter, Mrs. F. R. Nelson, hostess, 2 p. m.  
L'Alliance Française, public library, 2:30 p. m.

**Thursday**—  
Omaha Woman's club, art department, Metropolitan club house, 10 a. m.; music department, 2:30 p. m.  
P. E. O. sisterhood, Chapter E, Mrs. F. M. Cox, hostess, 10 a. m.  
Denson Woman's club, Rouse Edison shop, 2:30 p. m.  
Omaha Story Tellers' league, Miss Jennie Redfield, hostess, 4 p. m.  
W. C. T. U. of Douglas county, all day prayer meeting, Y. W. C. A., 10 a. m.

**Friday**—  
Omaha Society of Fine Arts, Hotel Fontenelle, 3:45 p. m.  
Society of American Widows, Mrs. B. C. Turpin, hostess, 8 p. m.

**Saturday**—  
L'Alliance Française, public library, 4 p. m.  
P. E. O. sisterhood, Chapter E, Mrs. F. A. Cressey, hostess, 2:30 p. m.; evening musicale by Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Berryman.  
Association of Collegiate Alumnae, annual luncheon, Hotel Fontenelle, 1 p. m.  
French war relief, lecture by Lieutenant Zinovi Pechkoff, Blackstone, 3 p. m.

### Society Girls Revive Custom of Carrying Fans Made of Magnificent Ostrich Plumes at Functions



IRENE  
MCKNIGHT  
Heyn Photo

MELIORA DAVIS  
Heyn Photo

### SOCIETY

#### Social Calendar

**Monday**—  
Citizens' banquet for Archbishop J. J. Harty at the Fontenelle.

**Tuesday**—  
Tea for her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Heyward, given by Mrs. R. B. Busch.  
Luncheon at University club followed by matinee party, Mrs. Howard Rushton, hostess.  
Thimble club, Mrs. J. F. Carpenter, hostess.

**Wednesday**—  
Banquet at Blackstone for Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Dayton of Lincoln given by oculists and aurists.  
Luncheon for Mrs. Thomas Heyward, Mrs. J. A. Epeneter, hostess.  
Afternoon bridge for Mrs. Charles Duffy, Mrs. Clarke G. Powell, hostess.

**Thursday**—  
Luncheon at Blackstone, Mrs. Harry Carpenter, hostess.

**Friday**—  
Lieutenant Pechkoff speaks at University club luncheon.  
Friday Night Dancing club at Druid hall.

**Saturday**—  
Annual meeting of Omaha club, Lieutenant Pechkoff, speaker of the evening.  
Midwinter dinner dance at University club.  
Les Amies Whist club, Mrs. F. J. Murphy, hostess.  
Alpha Omicron Pi, Mrs. Lester Bratton, hostess.  
Rite club dance at Scottish Rite cathedral.  
Regular dinner-dance at Blackstone.

**L**ECTURERS will again hold Omaha in their spell this week, even as they did last week. Fine arts, the war, suffrage, industrial democracy, social unrest, national ideals—of each we will hear full much. S. Richard Fuller gives his second lecture, "England in the Great War," this afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Doorly; another on "Selene, Daughter of Anthony and Cleopatra" tomorrow afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Smith and his final one, "France in the Great War," Wednesday evening at the E. W. Dixon home.

John Cowper Powys, speaking on "America: Hope of the Future" at the Boyd theater at 4 o'clock and Miss Agnes Burns, emphasizing the "Working Woman's Need of the Ballot," are two other sprightly engagements of Monday. Powys, always a great drawing card in Omaha, will be the means of adding to the fund of Major Isaac Sadler chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, for erecting a memorial to the first territorial governor of Nebraska, while Miss Burns will address both the Omaha Woman's club and wives of union men, arrangements being in charge of Mrs. H. C. Sumney.

"Social Unrest and Its Ethical Significance" will be discussed upon by Jay William Hudson, distinguished professor of philosophy at the University of Missouri, before the Omaha Society of Fine Arts at the Hotel Fontenelle Friday at 4 o'clock. Prof. Hudson is a noted lecturer on international relations as well. He sees America's opportunity and duty to teach the world a new diplomacy and internationalism based on justice. During the season of 1914-15 Mr. Hudson delivered addresses before an aggregate of over 60,000 people, including mass meetings in Faneuil Hall and Fremont temple, Boston, and in Washington.

Mr. Hudson delivers his brilliant address in a forceful and convincing manner; he does not deal in any great flights of oratory nor does he worry his audience with a superfluity of words, but, having a magnificent voice, he goes right to the heart of his subject and in simple, plain language tells his story.

One week later John Neihardt of Bancroft, Neb., will give a reading of his poems.

Saturday at 2:30 o'clock the second organization meeting of the Circle de l'Alliance Française will be held at the public library. Madame A. M. Borglum, Mrs. Charles A. Hull, Mrs. Howard H. Baldrige, Miss May Mahoney and Charles W. Martin are perfecting details of the organization. L'Alliance Française is not to be a limited organization in its scope. Indeed the committee urges that any one interested in the study of the French language, literature, history and art, join the circle.

A fifth lecture by Mr. Fuller has been arranged by Mrs. Arthur Crittenden Smith to be given in the Blackstone ballroom, Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. "Julius Caesar and the 'Ides of March'" is the subject. Mrs. Smith has extended an invitation to all Fine Arts society, Tuesday Morning Musical club and Drama league members, as well as others who are interested, to attend the lecture.

Mrs. Floyd Smith, too, is opening her home to all interested in the war-heretofore French women and children for the Fuller lecture, although she has sent out a few invitations. Miss Harriet Huntington Smith and Miss Meliora Davis will receive the subscriptions at her home and Miss Elizabeth Reed and Miss Josephine Congdon at Mrs. Doorly's today.

### Pick Out Your Husband's Faults Before Marriage

By DOROTHY DIX.

One of the chief causes of domestic infelicity is that women enter into matrimony as they do into a bargain rush. They snatch up the first thing they see, simply because some other woman is trying to get it, without examining its quality, or style, or whether it will suit them or not.

Then, when they get it home, they spend the balance of their lives in brooding over its defects, and wondering what on earth made them foolish enough to burden themselves with such a misfit article.

After marriage it is fatally too late for a woman to discover that the husband she has sworn to love and honor until death shall them part is possessed of faults that horrify her, of qualities of which she does not approve, of tastes that jar her, of habits that get upon her nerves.

The time to ascertain the little peculiarities that will make a man an agreeable or an aggravating life companion is in the days of courtship, when a woman can get rid of him without the aid of private detectives and the divorce court.

When a girl finds out that she is beginning to have a sort of lonesome feeling when some particular man doesn't show up about six times a week, and that she experiences a sensation of faintness and a sinking of the heart when she sees him out with another girl, she ought to start a microscopic investigation of his past, present and future before symptoms of her case get any worse.

A hundred eyes would not be too many for her to turn upon what he has done and what he is likely to do. She ought to examine every inch of his

character as carefully as she would a piece of cloth that she expected to serve for her best dress for two years, for it takes a man who is all-wool and a yard wide and who won't shrink in the washing, nor fade in the sun, to stand the wear and tear of married life, and leave a woman as glad to celebrate her silver wedding as she was the original one.

The eternal whine of women who make unfortunate marriages is that they were deceived, that they didn't know the kind of man they were marrying, and so on.

They have no right to do the baby act, and the only ground on which they can make a just bid for our sympathy is for being a fit candidate for the asylum of insurable imbeciles, for there is mighty little about anybody that a woman can't find out if she wants to know it.

We have all heard women who are married to drunks weeping and wailing over their fate and declaring that they never, never would have married a man who drank if they had known it.

We have also been called upon to mingle our tears with those of the deceived lady who married a perfect stranger, and later on ascertained that he had seven wives in other cities.

Likewise we are daily forced to listen to the querulous complaints of the myriads of wives who have discovered along about the tin wedding period that the men they married are not their affinities and that they are all soul, while their husbands are merely common clay.

There is no earthly excuse for making these mistakes. There is no difficulty in a woman finding out about a man's moral character before she marries him.

An inquiry, a letter or a postal card will do the

trick and bring her the information she needs, for just on general business principles any one who cannot give satisfactory references is not a person to tie up with.

As for the other matters, the little whimsicalities and peculiarities and cussicalities of temper and disposition that make a man just as disagreeable to live with and as hard to stand as if he had every vice in the catalog—it is surely a woman's fault if she does not discover them before marriage instead of afterward.

Except in melodramas men seldom lay deep, dark plots to deceive a woman and win her youthful affections. Indeed, the majority of them are incapable of pulling the wool over a woman's eyes if they wanted to, for men are almost childishly transparent and artless in the way they exhibit their little weaknesses.

When a woman is married, however, the time has come for her to call the investigation of her husband's faults off.

It is then up to her to hope all things, trust all things and believe all things. The wife who seeks to verify her husband's story about having been to the lodge meeting or sitting up with a sick friend when he comes home late, or who ransacks his genealogy to find out where the blonde peach he had out to lunch grew on the family tree, is worse than foolish. It is too late to doubt a man when you are married to him. Do it before the wedding, if at all.

The suspicious wife who scrutinizes her husband's every act gets nothing but heartaches for her pains and the same thing may be said of fault-finding, for the critical wife who observes her husband's every foible soon magnifies trivial weaknesses into intolerable vices.

**A**LBEIT the lectures are excellent, inspiring, artistic and really worth while, the monotony of sitting still for hours each day, listening to something far removed from present interests, will surely prove too great a tax on society's brain before long. Not that society people are not intelligent, but Lent is becoming a prospect of the near future and if we are not careful the monotony of all work and no play for such a long time will make us very dull boys.

That is a horrid utterance, however, for the three lectures which have occurred this week have been really delightful to the society audiences which have listened to them. First was Rabindranath Tagore, who impressed with his message from India and his delightfully quaint child poems. He seems now something ethereal and far off, a thin-voiced creature of the imagination.

Stoughton-Holborn was dramatic, slightly superior to the majority of us mortals and with a certain precision and exactness of utterance. His rolling R's, his flowing academic gown, his loose bow tie, all carried out the impression of a scholar and a gentleman.

Mrs. Anthony French Merrill delivered the next to the last number in her popular series of lectures at the Blackstone yesterday. Today S. Richard Fuller will speak from the pro-ally standpoint on "England in the Great War" at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Doorly at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. This subject will be entirely different from the poetic story of Cleopatra the Great with which he delighted his audience at the home of Mrs. Louis C. Nash Friday afternoon. These informal afternoon lectures are most delightful. On the lawn of the home rosy-cheeked children were romping in the care of their governess. Inside, in the shaded drawing room, about forty of the matrons and younger women had gathered by invitation to hear the lecture. Mr. Fuller told some experiences of personal friends of himself and his wife among the nobility who are now homeless and penniless, thus explaining his primary interest in giving this gratuitous series of lectures. His poetic description of the life and death of Cleopatra the Great called forth the admiration of all.

Dancing Friday and Saturday evenings furnished some necessary diversion to lecture-wearied minds. The Brownell Hall benefit dance at the Fontenelle Friday evening was a simple, pretty affair. The ballroom was almost crowded with dancers, many of whom had been members of dinner parties at the hotel before. Some of our society women must be saving their prettiest gowns for the last of the season, if our eyes deceive us not. A New York society writer said not long ago, "You can tell the progress of the season by the state of dilapidation of the gowns." But certainly that was New York, not Omaha, for most beautiful ones were in evidence Friday evening. Early in the evening, say at 9:30, the dancers included principally the members of the committee in charge and a sprinkling of the younger folk. At about 10 the late dinner parties began to arrive. Madame society leader and her husband glided away to the strains of the orchestra and during intermissions were kept busy bowing to newcomers at the doors. From that time on the "mirth and fun grew fast and furious."

Once a visiting gentleman went to claim his wife for the next dance, but after a consultation of three programs he waved the first claimant to proceed. Few bouquets of any kind were to be seen, the majority of women evidently preferring to save such troublesome formalities for other occasions. Those that were carried were pretty, stiff round ones that invited dainty noses to bury in their depths. Not many gowns were made en train; the most charming one of the few was on a young future debutante. It was of a deep, almost coral pink taffeta, made with square neck and finished with a little pointed train which was caught on the left wrist with a little band of the silk.

Of course, no definite figures have yet been compiled in regard to the proceeds of the dancing party Friday night, but Mrs. Frank W. Judson stated late Saturday afternoon that over \$300 would be cleared, after expenses are paid. This proves that the affair was a rousing success, for the sum required was only \$300 and everyone had a delightful time.

People are already beginning to talk of Yvette Guilbert, who appears at the Auditorium Thursday evening. Some few remember her, others have friends who have recently met her, and all are anticipating a great pleasure in seeing and hearing her.