

Society Notes

March 8
by Mellifera

Resemblances of Omaha Women.

If you had a double or even a "near double," how should you feel? It might make you sad or it might make you glad. These mysterious resemblances are frequent and unaccountable. Every new friend who meets you sees in you a likeness to some one he has met before. Some times the mention of resemblance may be considered a compliment, but never more so than in the case of two handsome and prominent Omaha women, who are often mistaken for each other.

Mrs. Edward M. Syfert, president of the Omaha Woman's club, and Mrs. William Sears Poppleton, are the two. Each is tall and erect, carefully tailored and carefully groomed. Each has a face full of expression, with luminous eyes. Dark hair threaded with strands of gray, which so many younger women have in this century, crowns the head of each. Both are intelligent and energetic women. Mrs. Syfert's regime is marked by more system and constructive work than the Omaha Woman's club has perhaps ever had. Her meetings are conducted in perfect order and with a business-like manner, which brooks none of the confusion which is usually attributed to women's meetings.

Mrs. Poppleton is one of the wittiest and most charming women in Omaha's social circles. When a distinguished visitor to Omaha is entertained it is Mrs. Poppleton who has the seat next to the guest of honor, for as a conversationalist she is a delight to all who know her. The story of one young eastern man who came to Omaha last fall on a mission, met Mrs. Poppleton and begged off from all engagements in order to bask for a time in her smile has been duplicated more than once. At a recent concert an old acquaintance of the two, who had seen neither for some time, hesitated and studied before she decided that Mrs. Syfert was not Mrs. Poppleton.

Two other Omaha women whose resemblance has been commented upon are Mrs. George H. Payne and Mrs. K. R. J. Edholm.

Luncheon Parties.

Mrs. Thomas Lynch entertained at luncheon at the Blackstone for her husband's sister, Miss Helen Lynch of Hyannis, Neb., who is spending a month in the city. Spring flowers formed the table decorations and covers were placed for nine.

Other luncheon hostesses at the Blackstone today were Mrs. W. C. Crosby, Mrs. John Mack, Mrs. C. W. Martin, Jr., and Mesdames W. I. Walker, C. S. Montgomery, A. J. Sisk and W. McAdams, who are residents of the hotel.

The Deborah Franklin club met for luncheon at the Commercial club.

Suffrage Bridge Party.

The Political Equality league announces a large card party to be given at the Blackstone Monday, March 19, at 2 o'clock, to raise funds for the suffrage campaign. Mrs. Mary Dykeman Williams, acting president in the absence of Mrs. F. D. Weed, and Mrs. Thomas Brown, will have charge of the affair. Attractive prizes will be awarded and there will be refreshments served.

Here and There in Society.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis T. Stemm of Hillsdale, Wyo., are visiting their son, Mr. W. K. Stemm.

Miss Ruth Anderson and Miss Dorothy Hipple are additional names to the list of girls going to Lincoln tomorrow for the Kappa Kappa Gamma formal.

Mr. M. C. Peters and daughter, Miss Daphne Peters, have left New Orleans and gone on to Belleair, Fla., for several weeks. They are not expected home until the first of April.

Mrs. C. E. Bedwell and Miss Charlotte left this morning in their machine for a ten days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Holland in Lincoln. While there Miss Bedwell will attend the Kappa Alpha Theta formal, which will be held Saturday at the Lincoln hotel.

Miss Loa Howard is convalescing from a seven weeks' illness of complications from a severe attack of grip. If able, she will go to Lincoln for the Kappa Alpha Theta formal, where she will be joined by Miss Virginia Lewis of Springfield, Ill., who is returning from a six weeks' sojourn in Los Angeles. The girls will return to Omaha the first of the week, when Miss Lewis will be the guest of Miss Howard and her sister, Mrs. E. V. Lewis.

What Occupied the Day.

A board meeting of the Omaha Society of Fine Arts was held at the Fontelle this morning to discuss plans for next year. More art exhibits and fewer lectures seems to be the prevalent idea.

Miss Gladys Peters entertained informally at luncheon at her home in honor of Mrs. Roger Vaughan of Chicago, who is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Lord.

Mrs. F. R. Straight and Mrs. D. E. McCulley entertained at a bridge luncheon for Miss Dove Mitchell, who leaves soon for Emporia, Kan. The table decorations were in pink and white tulips. Mrs. Straight will also entertain next Thursday at a luncheon.

Mrs. Harold Pritchett entertained her bridge club at her home. The members who are in the city were present and no guests were invited. Miss Eugenie Patterson was hostess of the Junior Bridge club. Mrs. John Caldwell and Mrs. Austin Gailley were the guests.

Miss Dorothy Bingham, who is hostess this week for a coterie of young women who meet every week for an informal afternoon spent in needlework, entertains today and tomorrow at the Bingham apartments at the Rome hotel.

Pre-Nuptial Affairs.

Miss Helen Dunham will entertain this evening at a bridge party at her home in honor of Miss Harriet Copley and Mr. Earl Burket, when four tables will be placed for the game.

Miss Helen Weath will give a pre-nuptial luncheon for Miss Copley March 17. Mr. Herbert Smalles will entertain for Miss Copley and Mr. Earl Burket March 19. Mr. Walter Byrne is also planning a party for these popular young people.

March 20, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Copley will entertain at a dinner for the bridal party at the Blackstone before the rehearsal for the wedding. Miss Mabel Allen entertains on

D. A. R. REGENT GIVES LUNCHEON SERIES



Mrs. F. R. Straight

Wednesday evening for the bridal couple.

Miss Helen Smith will entertain Monday evening at a bridge party at her home in honor of Miss Harriet Copley and Mr. Earl Burket, whose wedding takes place March 21.

The Misses Halcyon Cotton and Marjorie Beckett will give a kitchen shower tomorrow afternoon for Miss Copley at the home of the former, when only intimate friends of the guest of honor have been invited.

Jottings on the Calendar.

Mrs. John McCague, jr., will entertain informally at bridge Monday afternoon in honor of Miss Margaret Gibson, the guest of Mrs. Charles Lees.

Mrs. S. A. Williams will entertain next Wednesday afternoon at bridge in honor of her mother, Mrs. G. E. Koerner, of St. Louis, Mo., who is making a month's visit with her daughter.

Omaha Women Teach the Mississippians Film Lore

What Omaha club women are doing for children's movie programs has traveled as far as Jackson, Miss. From a moving picture man there Mr. W. S. Knight has received inquiries as to what sort of pictures the educational committee of the Woman's club is showing here.

"Robinson Crusoe," a film just released, based on Defoe's story, will be shown Saturday morning at 10 o'clock at the Strand. "France's Nine Allies," "Grandeur of the Western States" and "Maude Is no Responder of Time" are the other films to be shown.

At the Muse Saturday morning at the same hour, and at 1 o'clock at the Besse, on the South Side, Marguerite Clark in "Such a Little Queen," a pictograph, "Ice Skating," and "Marking the Mariner's Way," one of the Colonel Hezlar series, "Childish Delight," and one of the Katzenjammer Kids series will be shown.

"Uncle" Accepts Precious Spuds as Loan's Collateral

A pawn shop at 1312 Douglas street accepted two 100-pound sacks of potatoes as collateral for a loan of \$6. This information appeared in a report made to the chief of police. Pawn shops are required by law to make daily reports to the chief of all valuables purchased or on which money is advanced.

Detectives Van Deusen and Shoop, who have charge of pawn shops, were amused when they noticed the entry of potatoes, the first of the kind made by a pawn shop proprietor.

Pneumonia is the Chief Ally of Death in Omaha

Health department records indicate an increase of scarlet fever. During the first week of this month thirty-two cases were reported, while during the entire month of February there were eighty-nine cases.

Pneumonia has been the chief cause of deaths since January 1. The health commissioner reports a prevalence of bronchial illness during the last few weeks.

No cases of cerebral spinal meningitis have been reported this week.

DRIVE ON THE WORD "AIN'T" WINS OUT

School Kiddies Now Shun It as Though It Was a Bad Swear Word.

BUT OTHERS JUST AS BAD

By A. R. GROH.

"It's not my fault if you can't." "Aren't you going home yet?" "They haven't been here."

These three sentences I heard the other day on a school playground. They came from the lips of children 10 to 15 years old.

Don't they sound sort of queer? You having answered in the affirmative, I ask "why?" And, having asked you "why," I answer, "Because the word 'ain't' does not appear in them." Ten years ago school children would have said, "It ain't my fault," "Ain't you going home?" "They ain't been here."

Just about ten years ago teachers and parents began the great drive on the word "ain't." They attacked it, horse, foot and dragons.

Declared An Outlaw.

The word "ain't" was declared an outlaw, a thief of good form, a murderer of the king's English. A price was set upon his head. He was attacked in the school room and in the home. Wherever he showed his face a teacher or a parent, a cousin or an aunt was there to swat him. "Don't say 'ain't,' Johnny," "You mustn't say 'ain't,' Mary." These were the battle cries.

Johnny and Mary soon came to regard "ain't" as a terrible thing, only a shade better than "bad words."

Clay modeling might be taught in the kindergarten and rhetoric and literature in the eighth grade but there was one thing taught alike in all grades. That was don't say "ain't."

And so poor little "ain't" has been driven from the vocabulary of the rising generation. Listen for it yourself among the school children of Omaha. You don't hear it. Among the well-educated grownups it still flourishes. But not among the youngsters.

Ode to the Dead.

Great "ain't" is dead. Ain't that a shame? Isn't that a shame? It ain't, or rather, isn't proper to say "ain't." For "ain't" is outlawed, dead, defunct by edict of the schoolmaster. He was our boyhood friend, companion of our early youth and manhood's pleasant comrade. Pitting into a thousand places where other verbs are said to store proper. He's dead. Let us not weep. Peace to his four good letters. Peace also to his apostrophes.

But look you, good people, loyal friends of "ain't." Even in his defeat he is victorious. For while teachers have been busy, stamping him out of existence, other weeds have sprung up in the garden of English.

Teachers tell me that slang is becoming a serious menace, in comparison with which "ain't" was as harmless as a babe. A teacher told me that one of her pupils related an incident which happened at home. The boy remarked at the table, "This is a peach of an apple pie."

"Cut out that slang, son," his father ordered.

Whereat his mother laughed and said to his father:

"Your English is just as bum as Williams."

Then they all laughed and declared that that was "certainly going some."

Former Lead Man Wins Glory and War Bride

Lead, S. D., March 8.—(Special.)—Major Hercules LeFevre, Lead's contribution to the allied powers of the European war, who recently returned from the trenches "somewhere in France," was married in Montreal last week and left a "war bride" there upon returning to the front. He left Canada when the first boat load of Canadian soldiers were sent across the Atlantic and his distinguished services for France and the allies won him an elevation to the rank of major. His flying trip to Montreal cemented a romance that even war could not eclipse. LeFevre was for years a resident of Lead and attended the schools of this city.

Graduate of Brownell Hall Dies at Lead, S. D.

Lead, S. D., March 8.—(Special.)—Flora Blackstone Williams, 38, who died suddenly of heart failure here last week, was buried Tuesday morning from the residence of the Home-stake superintendent. Mrs. Williams was the daughter of Superintendent and Mrs. Richard Blackstone, and her husband, L. C. Williams, is connected with the big Homestake power plant in Spearfish canyon out of Spearfish. Mrs. Williams was the sister of Mrs. Louise Blackstone Regan and Alex Blackstone of this city. She was a graduate of Brownell Hall, Omaha, and of St. Paul seminary. Her mother, Mrs. Richard Blackstone, in delicate health, is critically ill as a result of her daughter's death.

Fashion Hint



By LA RACONTEUSE.

The short-waisted frock for the growing girl is always becoming and picturesque. This charming frock in white China silk is belted quite high with self material and daintily embroidered with fetching finishing note supplied by the tiny pin tucks.

Peace Dove Hovers Over Hummel and the Audubons

The war is over between the Audubon society and City Commissioner Joe Hummel, and in place of the booming of verbal broadsides there now exists a harmonious peace pact, under which both sides are co-operating for the improvement of the city parks and the protection and encouragement of the song birds.

Dr. Solon R. Towne, president of the Audubons, and other members of that society, express themselves as well pleased with plans outlined by Commissioner Hummel for this season's improvements in Elmwood. Some groves may be thinned out where trees are too close together. Picnic grounds and the big lawns will also be beautified artificially, but the natural protection existing for birds along the stream will not be destroyed.

"In all details Mr. Hummel and the Audubons heartily agree," says Dr. Towne.

Postal Savings Bank Has Big Gain in Deposits

Postal saving bank deposits at the Omaha postoffice were greater during February than during any previous month since the bank was established here. A total of \$37,171 was deposited here in that short month. Postmaster C. E. Fanning reported. The local bank's total deposits were \$389,093 on March 1.

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Mrs. Nellie B. Vanarsdell, of Mackville, Ky., reports an interesting case of how she had suffered from bowel trouble since childhood. She says: "I have had four opinions for my trouble and there was nothing would do me any good or give me any relief but Theodor's Black Draught. I suffered 17 years straight until I got to using your medicine." This long standing trouble was relieved, after other treatments failed, by the use of Theodor's Black Draught, a purely vegetable preparation, made of ground roots and herbs. For over 70 years Black-Draught has helped people who have suffered from constipation, indigestion, biliousness, sick headache, etc. It may be just the medicine you need. Try it. Only one cent a dose—25 cents a package. Your drug store sells it.

One Hundred Centuries Ago

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

It is not many years ago that the horizon of human history, as seen by all but a few eyes, extended only four or five thousand years behind us. Ancient Egypt and Babylonia seemed to most readers to be dimmed with the mists of almost measureless antiquity. "As old as the Pyramids" was a phrase that produced on the mind the same effect as the discovery of a mouldering tombstone in a forgotten graveyard.

The statement that Adam lived 6,000 years ago had about it the venerableness of incredible age. The orator's tongue hung upon and momentarily lengthened out the resounding syllables: "Six-Thousand Years!" until they seemed to echo from the abyss of profoundest time. It was not difficult to believe that man might have lived in a Garden of Eden and talked with angels so long ago as that.

But within a few years past the discoveries of archaeology have thrown human history so much farther back that Egypt, Chaldea, Adam, Noah and all that was formerly looked upon as representing the extreme of antiquity seem to be persons and things of yesterday. Twenty-five thousand years is a very moderate estimate of the length of the backward leap that has been taken from the remotest verge of the stage of hitherto recorded history into the darkness of the prehistoric ages.

The adventurous leapers into the abyss have found solid ground under their feet gleaming with dusty riches. At one stroke, almost, they have more than doubled, and perhaps tripled or quadrupled the range of human records on this planet.

The footsteps of man—not man-monkey, but man-thinker—can now be seen extending backward until they disappear under the glittering front of the Great Ice Age. The sting of the glaciers' breath was still in the air when men began to adorn the caverns of the Pyrenees and the Cantabrian mountains with rock paintings and frescoes, some of which are as fresh today as in their prime.

The makers of these pictures were familiar with bisons, reindeer, mammoths, cave-bears and other animals long since extinct or unseen by man in that part of the earth since history began to be written or inscribed.

Every year, now, sees some advance in this uncovering of the ancient past of all history, and each new discovery increases the wonder. Remember that this is the man of the Old Stone Age, Palaeolithic man who has done and left these things. The world that he looked out upon was in many ways different from the world that we see today. The climate was different, the scenery was different, the animals and plants around him were, in many cases, different.

Yet he was essentially, potentially, the equal of historic man. His kind has already developed several distinct races, and one of these, whose bones and skulls have been found, was in appearance so like some of the strongest and most intellectual races of today that it is startling to look upon their reconstructed figures and faces, as archaeologists have been able to present them to us.

This was the Cro-Magnon race. Go and look in the Museum of Natural History, at the models of these wonderful countenances which have come peering out of the past to show us that tens of thousands of years ago man was already clutching at the edges of the high plateau of progress on which we now stand, and from which we are going to climb still higher as the ages roll on.

Sir Arthur Evans, the discoverer of the palace of King Minos and the Cretan Labyrinth, speaking before the British Association for the Advancement of Science on the recent advances of archaeological

New York Brings Carloads of Smelts From Pacific Coast

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

science, said: "One after another, features that had been reckoned as the exclusive property of Neolithic or later ages, are seen to have been shared by Palaeolithic man in the final stage of his evolution."

"For the first time moreover, we find the productions of his art rich in human subjects. At Cogul (one of the painted caverns in northeastern Spain), the sacrificial dance is performed by woman clad from the waist downward in well-cut gowns, while in a rock shelter of Alpera, where we meet with the same skirted ladies, their dress is supplemented by flying sashes. On the rock painting of the Cueva de la Vieja, near the same place, women are seen with still longer gowns rising to their bosoms. We are already a long way from Eve!"

And these gowned and sashed ladies lived at least ten thousand years ago, which is farther back of the traditional date of Noah's flood than Noah's flood is from us. It is even 4,000 years back of the traditional date of Eve herself! Evidently the dressmakers' art was one of the first. I have space to refer to but one other mystery of the old Stone Age, and I can do it most succinctly by quoting these words of Sir Arthur Evans: "But the greatest marvel of all is that such polychrome masterpieces as the bisons of the Altamira cave were executed on the ceilings of inner vaults and galleries where the light of day has never penetrated. Nowhere is there any trace of smoke, and it is clear that great progress in the art of artificial illumination had already been made."

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Anyone who tries this pleasant-tasting, home-made cough syrup, will quickly understand why it is used in more homes in the United States and Canada than any other cough remedy.

The way it takes hold of an obstinate cough, giving immediate relief, will make you regret that you never tried it before. It is a truly dependable cough remedy that should be kept handy in every home, to use at the first sign of a cough during the night or day time.

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Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of Norway pine extract, combined with gaultherin and is famous the world over for its healing effect on the membranes.

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