

SOCIETY

Spring Fashions Seen at Tea Dansant.

The reign of the oxford has begun! They are the very last word in footwear this spring and already numbers of mannish-looking brown ones are being seen on our smartly dressed women.

Spring bonnets and spring suits were very much in evidence at the tea dance. Mrs. Glenn Wharton looked particularly well in a black satin gown with a filet collar.

Miss Grace Allison wore a very striking suit of pinkish taupe shade. The color is decidedly new and very smart. A hat of Alice blue was worn and brown pumps.

The one-piece dresses still remain popular. Miss Nina Dietz was very attractive in a dark blue serge made bustle effect.

For Bride-to-Be. Mrs. George Lamoureux will entertain at a bridge party this evening at her home in honor of her sister Miss June Parker.

Engagement Announced. Mr. and Mrs. John Liddell announce the engagement of their daughter, Frances, to Mr. Ralph Dunn.

For-Captain Moore. Mr. and Mrs. Knapp entertained at a whist party at their home Saturday evening in honor of Captain and Mrs. Clyde Moore.

Malva White Shrine. The Sojourners' club of the Malva White Shrine will meet Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. A. A. Holtman.

Ladies' Relief Society. Rabbi Morris Taxon will address the Jewish Ladies' Relief society at its monthly meeting Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock in Lyric hall.

Pleasures Past. The party given by the Winter Dancing club Saturday evening was such a success that the board of directors is planning another party.

Birthday Party. A birthday party was given Saturday afternoon in honor of Mrs. B. A. Van Orman at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Knapp.

Mrs. Hamilton's Dinner. Mrs. H. F. Hamilton will entertain eight guests at dinner this evening at the Blackstone.

For the Future. Mrs. W. B. Elster will entertain a luncheon party of 10 guests at the Prettiest Mile club Tuesday.

Personals

Mrs. Sherman Canfield has been ill with the grippe in her apartment at the Blackstone.

Mr. W. S. Wright and his sister, Miss Ada Wright, are spending some time at La Jolla, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Sheehan and small son, Louis, are the guests of Mrs. Sheehan's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Downey.

Glenn S. Reeves, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Reeves, has enlisted in the engineers' reserve corps, local branch. Mr. Reeves was graduated from the University of Nebraska this month.

Will Theda Come?

Theda Bara may be in Omaha this month to address the political and social science department of the Omaha Woman's club.

Film fans await the reply with keen interest. A spirited discussion of Theda Bara's interpretation of "Cleopatra" took place at a recent meeting of the department.

Hail to King Cotton!



By GERTRUDE BERESFORD.

KING COTTON will furnish many a gingham frock for mid-lady this summer, in fact, this fabric, so long relegated to the "pig-tail age," has come back to its own.

Red Cross Notes

Colfax county, with only 16 pupils, has the record in the junior work. The pupils raised \$169 in one evening.

L. W. Trester was in Columbus Saturday. He addressed 110 teachers in the Young Men's Christian association building.

A record-breaking number of surgical supplies for three weeks' time is claimed for Mrs. Lena Miskovsky's auxiliary.

Newest record for the Red Cross junior work is a 200 per cent school. It is a German parochial school in Schuyler.

Women in Wayne county who have been going to Sholes for instruction in Red Cross work walked several miles in a blizzard last week to attend the class.

A ciphering contest and spelling bee was given at Fullerton, Neb., February 26, for the benefit of the Junior Red Cross.

Nebraska Cornfields Still Look Good to Western Sojourner. Mr. W. W. Bingham, who is spending some time in Los Angeles, writes that quite a colony of Omaha people are enjoying the California climate this winter.

Discouragement and failure did not daunt her. She kept at it, knitted a few straggling, uncontrolled rows, ripped them and started over again.

It was perfectly evident that the untrained left hand would need a vast amount of training in order to produce any kind of knitting that was not a collection of holes, tangles and dropped stitches.

"I won't quit. I've started this and I'm going to see it through," she told me grimly.

"But you are quitting! You're stubbornly torturing yourself with a thing for which you are not fitted, which requires a vast expenditure of energy and makes no return; you are neglecting the things you might do and do well because you want to do what everybody else is doing."

"I won't quit. I've started this and I'm going to see it through," she told me grimly.

And at the end of three months Loraine is still struggling to do the thing for which she is not fitted—and there was so many things she might do well!

Too Stubborn. When you're too stubborn to admit that you are in the wrong field that you can do the work that you set out to do—too stubborn to look

Soliloquy of Modern Eve

O, these morbid minded masses! And their ridiculous camouflage.

By ADELAIDE KENNERLY.

THESE morbid minded masses! Shouting with all their might, murmuring under their breath, against the sin of the world.

Let an Evelyn Thaw, whose name has appeared in big type on every head-line daily in the United States, start out with a perfectly clean little show and the club begins its activities.

"Disgraceful indeed! Notorious woman! Vile thing! Why should anybody go to see her? Can she act? No! Well, then, she hopes to draw a curious and morbid crowd. I wouldn't be seen there!"

Such exclamations and expostulations are heard from all members of the club so we feel reasonably sure that this "notorious woman" who looks like any other woman, is assured a good house.

But, to make doubly sure, a large city bars her from its stage. Horrors, it must be terrible! The news spreads like the wind. I wonder how she must feel? Is the question on every member's lips.

And so standing room in every other city in the country is assured. When communities recover from the shock of disappointment received when they stood in packed houses to see a thoroughly decent, clean little show with not enough merit to be staged, but certainly no reason to be barred, something else happens.

A million or billion dollar picture in which a vampire or a screen beauty is starred in the "Clothes God Forgo," as one member puts it, is advertised at an exorbitant price per seat at an exhibition which you will only see if you are rich.

Will only the low-brows be there? No! The whole censorship club—the masses—who must skimp and save to get admission, will be there.

Tell all our friends how perfectly shocking we think such a picture is and that we would not be "caught dead" there if we like, but when the lights come on during intermission we will see them all there, if we have not already bumped against them in the box office jam.

Do we go out of morbid curiosity? Oh, no! Never! We go to censor for the other person.

A Great Force Back of Seeing Things Through

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Are you a quitter? There are about two chances out of three that you are, and have never suspected it! Sounds extremely unfriendly and critical, doesn't it? But, like many fairly disagreeable statements, it is true.

When people criticize you, you want to hear the nice things, soothes and gratifies you, doesn't it? It gives you a pleasant, amiable, comfortable feeling to be told how pretty you are, or how sweet, or what a dandy voice you have, or what a bully good game of billiards you play; but suppose some one comes along and tells you that you are lazy, or that you don't put enough of your own personality into your work—won't you put up an argument?

Well, you can't talk to me—and I tell you that you are a quitter! You aren't getting on as fast as you'd like to, are you? A good many of the folks you know have advanced far beyond you. You don't seem to get much chance. Fate isn't very kind to you. If you had any luck you'd be earning double what they're paying you. You say all these things and shrug your shoulders and let it go at that, don't you?

Well, then I tell you you are a quitter; you don't see things through. Suppose you don't like your present position, but you've lost your job to get another if you give that up. Your cowardice has you beaten before you start the race. You are a quitter—too timorous to try.

You started out in the game of life to make a success; now why let any sort of weakness make you condemn yourself to failure?

See Things Through. The man or woman who sees things through is the one who makes a success of life. This doesn't mean starting half a dozen jobs and leaving them because you were not suited to them, or they are not suited to you, marks you as a failure; but it does mean that not having the determination to fight to see your job through, to fight to get the best kind of a job you can do, and to fight to get recognition for your work, marks you as a quitter.

A friend of mine who is unfortunately a victim of that dread affliction "writer's cramp" decided to do her bit and learn to knit. There seemed to be no particular reason why she should not knit with her left hand. So she devoted a great deal of time and energy to learning. She struggled wildly to gain control over her work with a hand which had never been trained.

Discouragement and failure did not daunt her. She kept at it, knitted a few straggling, uncontrolled rows, ripped them and started over again. There was no improvement in her work, but she kept at it—with perseverance, concentration and grim determination. At the end of four weeks she had made absolutely no progress.

It was perfectly evident that the untrained left hand would need a vast amount of training in order to produce any kind of knitting that was not a collection of holes, tangles and dropped stitches.

"I won't quit. I've started this and I'm going to see it through," she told me grimly.

"But you are quitting! You're stubbornly torturing yourself with a thing for which you are not fitted, which requires a vast expenditure of energy and makes no return; you are neglecting the things you might do and do well because you want to do what everybody else is doing."

"I won't quit. I've started this and I'm going to see it through," she told me grimly.

And at the end of three months Loraine is still struggling to do the thing for which she is not fitted—and there was so many things she might do well!

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Heads South Side P. E. O. Sisterhood



Mrs. J. D. Ringer was elected president of Chapter M of the P. E. O. sisterhood at a meeting Saturday at the home of Mrs. Bruce McCulloch. The vice president is Mrs. Hester

Copper; recording secretary, Mrs. Cora Jackson; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Minnie Lavery; treasurer, Mrs. Louise Sears; guard, Miss Louise Bratton, and chaplain, Mrs. Bruce McCulloch.

You can provide for it. Let the other share their father's earnings with the little child.

Why Not?

Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I am greatly interested in your advice to others, and now come to you for an advice. I do hope you will answer in The Bee, so I can read it, he doesn't write to you before and will surely appreciate your advice.

I am a young lady of 21, and three weeks ago I met a nice young man of 21, who is a sergeant in the signal corps, and during these three weeks he has come to see me at my home quite often and has also taken me out just two days before he left he told me he had given up a lady friend for me, and he loves me dearly and wants to marry me if his love was returned and I would wait for him, that he was surely coming back. He has known this lady friend two years, but has only seen her three times, but he wrote to her several times before he knew me. I told him I didn't want to interfere and I told him I loved him dearly, which I do. He said I wasn't interfering, that he cared for me, and if he couldn't have me he didn't want her, and he doesn't love her and wasn't engaged to her. Now, Miss Fairfax, do you really think he loves me? He said he was going to do his bit for his country and me, and after the victory is won he is coming back to wed me. I have promised him that I would wait for him. I do love him dearly and miss him more each day. Do you think I should wait for him? and do you really think it is impossible that we have fallen in love with each other inside of three weeks?

Hoping I shall see my letter in print, but please don't use my full name, because I don't want my friends to know it. He who is asking for advice. Thanking you greatly, I am, your daily reader. If the young man is in earnest and was not bound in any way to the other young woman, I see no reason why you can not plan for a future with him.

Of Interest to Women.

Women are to be admitted to the medical department of the University of Maryland.

Ten million women of the United States will be privileged to vote for president at the next general election.

A university extension course soon to be inaugurated by the University of California will enable women to learn wireless telegraphy to prepare themselves to take the places of men who have gone to the war.

A bill to enable the women of Texas to vote at primary elections will be presented to the state legislature by the suffragists of the Lone Star state at a special session of the assembly, to be called soon.

In recognition of her distinguished services to the allied cause of the Belgians, has been presented with a special medal by the French government.

Every student in Barnard college is now required to contribute at least two hours of her work each week to some kind of war service.

STOMACH TORN UP

Indiana Lady Describes Condition, Which She Says Was Due To Constipation and Tells of Relief Obtained From Black-Draught.

Scottsburg, Ind.—Mrs. Annie Johnson, of this place, writes: "I well remember I suffered for a long time with constipation, which would get me down. I took doctors' medicines and any number of purgatives. They would leave me in a worse condition than I was before taking, and my stomach so upset... I know once I suffered... from constipation, I was so ill I had to have the doctor, just so nervous and feverish. The doctor said I would have to quit medicines, my stomach was so bad..."

My husband was reading and found something about Theodor's Black-Draught and brought me a package to try. I used it regularly at first until I began to feel better, then I used just a dose occasionally. I was cured of this constipation and am sure the Black-Draught did it."

If your stomach is out of order, you will suffer from such disagreeable symptoms as headache, biliousness, indigestion, etc., and unless something is done, serious trouble may result.

Theodor's Black-Draught has been found a valuable remedy for these troubles. It is purely vegetable, and acts in a prompt and natural way, helping to regulate the liver and to cleanse the bowels of impurities.

Try Black-Draught! EB-13

Canned Seal and Whale Meat War Possibility

Things to look forward to—canned seal and whale meat! Miss Nellie Farnsworth, home demonstration agent, says it's the latest in meat substitutes.

Both of these sea animals have up to the present time been useful only for traveling bags and oil. One whale produces five tons of meat. This sea food is said to taste like beef and is to be prepared according to the same recipes.

Because the whale lives far out in the ocean and nourishes itself only with shrimp, it is one of the cleanest of foods. According to Miss Farnsworth, Americans eat only one ounce of fish, per person, per year. In England the proportion is 30 pounds.

Fighting Famine with Hoe

To make a garden this spring and summer is truly a stern necessity, as well as a patriotic duty—and privilege. The efforts of the small gardener, the home gardener, are going to be of still greater importance than they were last year; actual famine menaces all creation, and we are face to face with a situation that stirs every instinct of self-preservation, as well as the nobler impulses of patriotism and humanity.

Look to the garden implements now; get everything ready for use, so that when the time comes to use it there may be not an instant's delay. Have labels whittled out and bunched ready for "planting" at the end of every row when the seed is sown; have such charts as may be needed for daily reference pasted on cardboard and tacked up in the most convenient place; make sure that every mechanical device is ready, that spray materials are on hand, and powders and fertilizers—and make sure that you yourself are ready with a good general knowledge of how to use all of these things.

Help Hoover save wheat— Eat Cream of Rye. Delicious in a dozen ways. You will enjoy it served in many ways. Recipes on the package—your grocer has it. Minneapolis Cereal Co., Inc. Minneapolis, Minn.

The War Spirit in a Buoy Store. Thorne's NEW SPRING WRAPS. EXPLANATORY—For the duration of the war we shall sell at half the usual profit—call it the "war" spirit if you will—it's effective throughout the store—you do your part by paying cash. NEW DRESSES, NEW BLOUSES, NEW SUITS, NEW SKIRTS. Your Early Inspection Invited. Join the "Good Scouts". They carry their own packages—put them in the tonneau of their own motor cars. AT WELCOME ARCH. 1812 FARNAM STREET.

Something New in Town From "The Land of the Long Leaf Pine". A Remarkable Treatment From North Carolina That Relieves Croup and Cold Troubles Without the Necessity of Internal "Dosing"—Applied Externally, it is inhaled as a Vapor and also Absorbed Through the Skin. Local Druggists Are Selling 25c Jars on 30 Days' Trial—No Charge if Not Delighted with the Results. Every year thousands of people, suffering from various forms of lung trouble, make a pilgrimage to the pine barrens of North Carolina, "the land of the long leaf pine." The reason lies in the warm, dry air, perfumed with the spicy odor of the pines. Local druggists, however, have recently received a treatment that is almost as good as a trip South. This is VapoRub, the invention of a North Carolina druggist. VapoRub comes in salve form and when applied over the throat and chest, the body heat releases medicated vapors that are inhaled with each breath, through the air passages, to the lungs, loosening the phlegm and soothing the inflamed membrane. In cases of severe chest colds, bronchitis, tonsillitis or incipient pneumonia, first apply hot wet towels to open the pores. VapoRub is then absorbed through and stimulates the skin, taking out that tightness and soreness in the chest. One rubbing with VapoRub usually relieves croup within 15 minutes and an application at bedtime prevents a night attack. For head colds, hay fever, catarrh or asthmatic troubles, VapoRub can either be applied up the nostrils or a little melted in a spoon and the vapors inhaled. The progressive druggists here are anxious that their customers should try this new treatment, and are, therefore, offering VapoRub on 30 days' trial.