

Woman's Section

Chesterton Stirs To Depths

By GABBY DETAYLS.

GABBY has tried to discover why it is people who did not like Gilbert K. Chesterton were so very angry about him. The fact that a lecturer was a disappointment to many, would not be sufficient in itself to account for the depth of feeling which has been displayed in Omaha this past week; nor yet is it reasonable to suppose that the fat fee demanded by this man, otherwise so modest about himself, could have been the real cause of it.

"Over Their Heads."

The deep agitation seems to have sprung from a fear on the part of intelligent, educated women that they might have missed the fine points of Chesterton's lecture; that it was "over their heads." They have spent their lives, many of them, in training their minds, and when they were left at the close of the Chesterton lecture pitifully stranded "somewhere in France," they began to lose confidence in themselves. Were there subtleties, was there a delicacy, a finesse, a delicious whimsicality, a something rare, sparkling and beautiful which they had missed? No, there wasn't; there couldn't have been, they cry out. And yet the critics said . . .

"So these women have been running about, pouncing on everyone they meet, asking, 'How did you like Chesterton?' What they mean is, 'Please, please, assure me I am not a fool!'"

Clever if Not Clean.

Those who did approve his lecture (upon investigation, Gabby finds the plural number can be used) were, in all three cases, friends in advance. They had read his writings, had enjoyed them, and accepted him. Some of his audience had found him clever, if not clean, at the luncheon preceding the lecture, and were moral, if not mental allies.

It is doubtful if anyone would have championed Chesterton's lecture all by its little 40-minute self, had the man come here untried, untraced and untraced.

Betterment or Amusement.

Gabby is not one of those who craved a "message." She sometimes feels like a wireless receiving station as it is, and is grateful enough when she can pull in her feelers or turn the switches off her job. Eager to get something of uplift or betterment at a lecture, however, she insists upon amusement. But the lecture by G. K. C. was hardly her idea of a wonderful time. He had nothing of the stinging of Mencken, the cutting brilliance of Shaw or the buoyancy of, and probably not more of avowed dupes than our own Irvin Cobb.

Nothing Original About Boston.

Gabby hasn't yet reached the point where she can indulge a supposedly original thinker who in speaking of Boston says facetiously: "I presume you have heard of the place." Nor does she regard it as a side-splitting affair when one calls attention to the fact that while excavating for prehistoric man, we have never yet unearthed signs reading, "Visitors not allowed," or "Please do not handle."

All Dressed Up to Laugh.

Man never had better chance to "make good" with an audience. All marveled and smiles and modishly averted their gazes up at him, ready to roll off their chairs, if need be, in order to "render unto Caesar" all that was due him by way of appreciation.

This attitude was apparent for about 10 minutes. Then Mr. Chesterton began to rattle around the bones of prehistoric man, and wide-eyed expectancy changed to worried attentiveness.

Reputation Saved Him.

Suddenly the speaker sat down. The audience was dazed. There was sort of a "rush before the storm" atmosphere, without the storm. Uncertainty, unreality, emptiness were there—and not a sign of enthusiasm. His reputation alone saved him in that hour!

His reputation sustained him. And that reputation justified the Omaha Society of Fine Arts in presenting him. Not one of us going to New York this season but would have scrambled for a ticket to a Chesterton lecture. Whatever our opinion of him, we should feel nothing but gratitude to the organization which made it possible for us to hear the man other folks are hearing and talking about him while the other tongues wag.

After all, it is more diverting to find fault than to accept. The serious-minded are given something to worry about and the wits have a better target for their sharp words.

IN connection with Chesterton Gabby is reminded of a little fellow with whom she walked a short distance not many evenings ago. The youngster had several bulky bundles. Gabby offered to share the burdens, but the gallant lad stoutly refused assistance. When a very short distance from his house, Gabby again asked if she couldn't carry one or two of the packages.

"Oh, no," said he, "you'd hardly get your whiff out of it."

A SOCIAL acquaintance bureau is the very newest thing out. A young woman with entire into—well, even into most anyone's cellar, which is saying something, has established such a bureau. She would not do at all to let you know who she is, because that would spoil all the fun. She takes only a very, very few clients, concentrates on them and charges them handsome prices.

For a certain sum of money which



Mrs. Carroll Belden

Admires Schumann-Heink

Mrs. Carroll Belden is one of the many Omahans who are greatly interested in the concert to be given by the famous contralto, Schumann-Heink, at the Auditorium, Wednesday evening, March 30, under the auspices of the women of the First Central Congregational church. Mrs. Belden is so fortunate as to have attended a reception for the singer in 1911 at Madison, Wis., when she conversed with Madame Heink.

At the time Mrs. Belden was a student at the University of Wisconsin. The reception was given by members of the Wisconsin chapter of Sigma Chi fraternity of which organization two of madame's sons are members. It is the custom of the chapter at Wisconsin to entertain in honor of Madame Heink whenever she is stopping in their city.

Mrs. Belden says of the singer that she talks very little herself, but succeeds in making others speak freely and unaffectedly. She was very much interested in the affairs of the co-ed students of the university at the time of her visit there and thoroughly enjoyed her chats with the girls. Mrs. Belden plans to attend the coming concert of this personage, who, according to those who know her, is "unusually interesting and charming, with a most magnetic personality."

is anything but paltry, she agrees to secure certain introductions and certain engagements for her clients. She is quick-witted of course, and turns every little opportunity into social advantage for them. Said clients have ample funds, of course.

Gabby sees this little "social bureau" from time to time at fashionable affairs and select clubs. Often, but not too often, two of her clients are with her. And really the clients do seem to be "getting on."

"It's more fun than a regular job," this petite maid confided to Gabby. "And it appeals to my sense of humor."

GABBY has a friend who is a newspaper woman. Being that naturally she is very busy. It is difficult to find time to continue correspondence with dear friends of college days. She is resourceful, however, and this is the way she manages with one friend. We will let her tell her own story.

"I do so love to hear from Kate. She was such an irresistible brilliant creature. She is married now and lives in a little town in New York State, yes, and has a baby. About every second or third month, she sends me a snapshot, herself and baby and 'dad' or perhaps just we—"Billy" himself. There may be only a half dozen lines on the back of the picture, but they are always captivating and bring a vivid message from the onetime chum.

"Not having a baby, whose picture I may send her, I do the next best thing. I send her my writings, my child, you know. Sometimes no personal word accompanies, but at least

she has glimpsed my interests, and I have hers, much more pleasantly than I could, than though she were to write me pages saying that a baby requires great attention, that his food is agreeing with him, that she is coming from (in August) and doing Christmas shopping in December."

WE have all heard the story many times of the man who stepped into a restaurant and asked for the proprietor, only to be told that the proprietor had "gone out to get something to eat."

"We have all heard the story, yes. But we haven't all really sensed the experience as did a Lincoln woman this past week."

She was driving to Omaha last Thursday in her dashing yellow car. It was lunch time. She had an engagement in Omaha, so it was not lunch she wished, but for reasons not revealed to Gabby, she stopped at a restaurant in a small town en route and asked for the proprietor.

"He has gone out for lunch," a young waiter informed her.

YOUNG college man, matrimony or money first? Your answer is—the money first, the girl afterward. Gabby knows a little boy in grammar school who has his own ideas on the subject.

"D-don't y-wish x-y-you was all through c-c-college," he stammering questioned a playmate.

"Um-hum," the other answered disinterestedly.

"W-w-e-ell, a-as s-s-soon as yuh g-get all th-through c-c-college, in-in-st-t-thing yuh g-got t-to d-do is-s-f-f-ind yurself a w-w-wit."

Ball Follows Concert by Choir

A concert and ball, arranged by Dr. R. Mills Sibby, will be given on the evening of Saturday, April 9, at the Omaha Auditorium at 8:15 o'clock.

This entertainment is for the benefit of the diocesan music fund of St. Cecilia's cathedral. This fund sustains a free concert for the Omaha public, given on the first Sunday of every month.

"To continue these concerts, which in the past have proved among the most popular musical events of the month, it is necessary to keep the diocesan music fund to full capacity," says Miss Ellen Creighton, publicity chairman for the affair. This is the first time the Omaha public, for whose enjoyment these concerts are given, has been solicited for support.

The following Omaha choirs will take part in the event: Boys' choir of St. Cecilia's cathedral, fagular mixed choir of St. Cecilia's cathedral, Mount St. Marys Glee club and choir of the Daughters of Isabella.

Singer Is Ardent Friend of Films

It may be due to the fact that southern California is her official residence and that the air in that vicinity is laden with movie germs, or it may be something quite different, but whatever the case, the fact remains that there is no more enthusiastic movie fan than Schumann-Heink. The great singer seems never to tire of them—in fact, it is said that once in Atlantic City she attended seven movies in one day and "came out smiling at the end."

Madam herself has been often screened and frequently discovers herself featured in one or another weekly news service. On the occasion of her recent trip to Europe to bring back her grandchildren Madam was filmed on the steamship Rotterdam and her picture exhibited at all the leading theaters.

Mme. Heink will appear in concert at the Auditorium Wednesday evening, March 30, under auspices of the Ladies' society First Central Congregational church.

Register Now

A citizenship school is in progress in Omaha. Every lecture given at that school, whether by Mrs. H. H. Wheeler, leader, or others, has brought out clearly the point that the individual citizens are in the last analysis responsible for their own government. Proper use of the ballot is one of the most important duties to perform in discharging that responsibility, according to the instructors.

Friday, March 25, is the last day of registration for those who wish to vote in the spring primaries. Persons, who have registered previously and have not changed their address need not re-register in order to vote.



DeWenta Conrad

Springtime Holidays

Easter time will have special charms this season for the girls of the school set now attending eastern institutions of learning. Many of them are planning interesting journeys for the spring holidays. Miss DeWenta Conrad, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Conrad, now a senior at Dana Hall, Wellesley, Mass., will have a most delightful trip during her 10-day recess from school, March 24 to April 4. With her roommate, Nancy Leach of Minneapolis, and several class friends, she will go to Washington, D. C. The party will be chaperoned by the parents of Miss Helen McLaughlin of Minneapolis, a student at Pine Manor.

Miss Conrad is one of the more popular members of her class at Dana Hall. As well as being treasurer of the French club and house captain of White Lodge where she resides, she has one of the prominent roles in the senior play. She is also a member of the honorary scholastic society of the school, Tau Kappa Delta. Twelve of 45 eligible students were elected to the society this year.

Creighton Glee Club Will Appear

After an absence of four years from the concert stage in Omaha, the Creighton University Glee club will again be heard in formal concert at the Brandeis theater Thursday, April 14. The coming concert will mark the ninth appearance of this organization. Due to the loss of many of the club's members to the service in 1917 and 1918, the musical activities in the university had to be practically suspended. However, in the fall of 1919, the Varsity Glee club was reorganized under the direction of Henry Cox.

Arrangements have been made for a trip through the state before the concert here. Engagements have been secured at Columbus, Greeley, Hastings, Grand Island and North Platte. Original plans for the trip included a date in Denver, but the refusal of the faculty to allow the men to absent themselves for a longer period has necessitated abandoning that.

The program for the coming concert includes a number of features, among them the Varsity Saxophone Sextette.

The Long and the Short of a Question

To bob or not to bob; That is the question. Whether 'tis better to wear Saucy flying locks Or, having clipped them unbecomingly, To grow "shaggy" in an effort at reformation.

Someone please tell us: Is bobbed hair coming in or going out? The mandates of fashion are sadly at variance this season and the whimsical old lady who has given them forth must have been in a most changeable mood for the last several months. Some girls have but recently shorn themselves of their "crowning glory," while others who did so some time ago are growing a bit "shaggy" in an attempt to let their hair grow long again.

According to the reports from Paris, the "bob" is passe there, but from New York the rumor comes that the charm of short hair is rapidly winning new devotees in that eastern city.

Irene Castle, the dancer, who originated the "Castle bob," is threatening to let her hair grow.

"But if I do," this young woman is quoted as saying, "I shall certainly go down into the country for awhile until it is past the dreadfully awkward length."

Omaha has girls who represent both the pro and con of this important question. Miss Pleasant Holyoke has worn her hair short for some time and declares she likes it better every day. Among the younger school girls who affect this mode are Frances Elicok, Janet Nolan, Genevieve Finney and Martha Dox.

Miss Marion Hamilton, one of the season's debutantes, thinks short hair "so comfortable" she plans to keep hers clipped indefinitely.

Miss Blanche Deuel, when attending Portia Sweet's Rocky Mountain camp at Steamboat Springs, Colo., a year ago last summer cut her hair but later permitted it to grow out and now wears it in a demurely conventional coiffure.

Newcomer

Among the attractive matrons who is a recent addition to Omaha circles is Mrs. Amos Kingsley Meader. This young newcomer before her marriage a year ago was Miss Deborah Marian Simmons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Simmons of Cedar Rapids, Ia.

She was a member of Delta Delta Delta sorority at Coe college in Cedar Rapids, where she attended for two years and was also a student at Smith college for two years from which she was graduated in the class of 1917. Mrs. Meader is prominent in a number of organizations, among them the Association of Collegiate Alumnae, Smith College alumnae, Delta Delta Delta alumnae and a number of others.

Mr. and Mrs. Meader came here last June from Chicago. At present they are residing at the Fairview apartments.



Mrs. A.K. Meader

First Lady to Be Social Leader

Bureau of The Bee, Washington, March 20.

Holy week, just approaching, will be a calm before one of the greatest social hurricanes Washington has seen in many years. This Lenten season has not been observed as the Lenten seasons in former times, it was then fashionable to observe Lent. Indeed, it was not so very long ago that women and young girls actually wore more somber clothes during the 40 days of penitence and fasting.

Easter week has a schedule almost unprecedented for balls, weddings and dinners. The cabine circle, a little scattered just now, will be almost completely by that time. The hostesses who had to return home to close their houses and those who remained at home to arrange their affairs for long absence will return here by the first of April with one or two exceptions. Mrs. Harding has a spring calendar full to overflowing, with social festivities in the White House. She is arranging a series of musicales, a series of Saturday receptions and Saturday afternoon band concerts in the south grounds of the mansion, a number of dinner parties and almost a continuous performance of luncheons and teas.

Mrs. Harding has given up almost all her time to seeing people and entertaining since she entered the White House. She confines herself to no particular hours for receiving visitors, but is apt to keep at the receiving end all day long.

She and the president did not attend a church service the first Sunday they were in the White House, but last Sunday they went to Calvary Baptist, the largest Baptist church in the city, but not the most fashionable one. They attended the service there during the president's terms as senator.

The customary crowd was in waiting to see them enter and to see them depart, with photographers and movie men in abundance. The church was filled to its capacity with the curious inclined rather than the devotionally, for never before had a president sat through a church service in that edifice. President Harding is the first Baptist president.

A number of the Harding relatives are still in Washington and some of them will remain for the whole spring season. A large party of them went to Philadelphia for the weekend as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Mortimer, who are very intimate old friends of the Hardings. In the party were Dr. and Mrs. George T. Harding, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Remsen, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Votaw and Miss Abigail Harvey—"Daisy" Harvey as she is more familiarly called. A number of them made the trip to Philadelphia in the Mortimer machine and the others went up by train. They spent several days there and returned here by the middle of the week.

Miss Harvey will spend some time at the White House, in fact she will spend a large part of the time of the next four years there. She is a very charming person and will be a great asset in the circle in which she will be identified. She is a college woman, charmingly cultivated, and has a most attractive personality and wears smart clothes in a smart way.

The secretary of state and Mrs. Hughes and the secretary of the navy and Mrs. Denby both have been identified. She is a college woman, charmingly cultivated, and has a most attractive personality and wears smart clothes in a smart way.

Representative and Mrs. C. Frank Reavis have had as their guest this week Mrs. Reavis' nephew, Worth Faulkner, formerly of Nebraska, now a successful singer on the professional stage. He was here this week with "Maxime," and made a pronounced hit. Mrs. Reavis entertained a number of small parties for him during the week, but of course, he had little time for social affairs.

Mrs. Stanley, wife of Lt. Commander Emory D. Stanley, had a tea party on Wednesday afternoon in her pretty home. It was scarcely a social festivity, but was a very charming affair, nevertheless. Mrs. Stanley entertained the ladies of the Missionary society of her church, the Gunton Temple Memorial. She is president of the organization. Her house was prettily decorated with spring flowers and she had a beautifully appointed tea table.

Mrs. Stanley had a little visit with her old schoolmate, the wife of Governor McKelvie, during the inaugural visit of the governor and his party. Mrs. McKelvie was taken ill during their short stay, which interfered considerably with their social engagements. They were to have taken lunch at Highwood with General Pershing, who asked some old friends to meet them on Saturday, March 5, but that was postponed to the next day. They had a charming visit with the general who is an old friend. Walter Head of Omaha was with the general's party and had his daughter, Miss Verna Head, come down from her school in New York and meet him here for the week. Mr. Head returned to New York with his daughter before returning to Omaha.

Mrs. Henrietta Norton Cole of Syracuse, N. Y., has issued cards announcing the marriage of her daughter, Henrietta Wainwright Burbank, to Don Hill Foster on Thursday, March 3, in Washington, D. C. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Earle Willey in the Burlington in the presence of a small company of relatives and very close friends.

Mr. Foster served with the late war with the rank of captain. He spent his early life in South Dakota and for some years was a resident of Omaha until the United States en-

Art Lecture

Maurice Block, director of Art for the Omaha Society of Fine Arts, will speak on the "Henry Golden Dearth Exhibition of Paintings," at the Omaha public library Wednesday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

The exhibit is now being shown at the library, and is open to the public.