

Society

Kelly-Mulvihill. The marriage of Miss Teresa Mulvihill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Mulvihill, and John Kelly, son of Mrs. E. E. Kelly, of Council Bluffs, took place Wednesday morning at the Sacred Heart church, Rev. Father P. J. Judge, officiating. The marriage was solemnized on the 29th wedding anniversary of the bride's parents. Elena Mulvihill and C. F. Mulvihill, sister and brother of the bride, were the attendants, and little Bernice Keany was the flower girl. The bride wore a gown of white crepe de chine with a veil of tulle caught with pearls, and carried a shower bouquet of bride's roses. Miss Elena Mulvihill wore pink organdie and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Following the ceremony a breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents. Mr. Kelly and his bride will be at home at 3611 Sherman avenue after July 15.

For Mrs. Sample. Miss Marjorie Menold entertained at a luncheon at the Field club Thursday, in honor of Mrs. Robert Sample of Uniontown, Pa., formerly Miss Mary Mitchell of Council Bluffs. The guests included Mesdames Harry Menold, Ralph Coad, Robert Edwards, Wayne Selby, Misses Leta Hunter, Marion Coad, Marion Weller, Mildred Weston, Dorothy Balbach and Dorothy Kiplinger. Charles Allison entertained at a picnic supper Thursday evening at the Allison home near Calhoun complimentary to Mrs. Sample. The guests included: Mesdames and Mesdames—Albert Silberman, Kenneth Norton, Charles Burrows, Lewis Burrows, Burdette Kirkendall, Jack Summers. Misses—Dorothy Kiplinger, Geraldine Hess, Gladys Hess, Mary Fuller, Clara Daugherty, Dorothy Judson, Olga Metz, Gertrude Stout. Messrs.—Douglas Peters, Donald Kiplinger, Louis Metz, Clarence Peters, Paul Shirley, Robert Miller, Albert Connell, Dennis Kouniza, Dr. H. H. Davis.

Ames Alumni Picnic. The Ames Alumni association will entertain at a picnic at Manawa Park, Ia., Saturday afternoon and evening. Edward M. Jones of Ames, Ia., general secretary, will be honor guest. An invitation is extended to all alumni and student members of Omaha and Council Bluffs and their family and friends. Reservations may be made with Herbert C. James at the Omaha Y. M. C. A.

Dinner for Mrs. Kountze. Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Reed entertained at a dinner of 12 covers at their home Thursday evening in honor of Mrs. Augustus Kountze of New York City, guest at the C. T. Kountze home. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Doory will give a dinner at Olive Crest Tuesday evening in honor of Mrs. Kountze.

Informal Luncheon. Miss Grace O'Brien entertained at a luncheon of 10 covers at Happy Hollow club Thursday. The honor guests were Miss Mercedes Jensen, a bride-to-be, and Miss Janet Sargent of Kansas City, a guest at the W. J. Foye home.

Informal Luncheon. Mrs. Robert H. Koran entertained at luncheon at the Carter Lake club Thursday in honor of Mrs. Leo Wilson, who leaves shortly to spend the summer in Minnesota. The guests included Mesdames H. H. Smith, Lee Smith and A. J. Sisteck.

For Mr. and Mrs. Head. Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Davidson and Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hudson will entertain at dinner at the Country club next Wednesday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Head, who will spend the summer abroad.

For Olga Metz. Mrs. Robert Garrett entertained at a bridge party at her home Thursday afternoon in honor of Miss Olga Metz, a bride-to-be. Three tables were set for the game.

Bridge Postponed. Miss Dorothy Balbach will entertain at bridge Friday afternoon in honor of Miss Esther Smith instead of Thursday, as originally planned.

Surprise Party. Margaret Greeling was honor guest at a surprise birthday party given at her home, Tuesday evening. Ten guests were present.

What's What



Good taste is never more required than in the wearing of mourning. While gloomy crepe veils as long as the gown have not been worn since the Victorian age, neither is it correct to go to the other extreme and wear on the street during the mourning period black costumes cut "a la bang" with ultra short skirts, low neck and arms bare almost to the shoulder. It would be in much better taste for such a "merry widow" not to wear mourning at all than to burlesque the habiliments of grief in this manner. The street and traveling costume for a woman in mourning should be very conservative in cut. Even a young girl in mourning wears her skirts longer than she would if she appeared in colors. After the first secluded period, when the modified social life begins, it is quite proper to wear plain black or lusterless white evening dress with a square-cut, V-shaped or rounded décolletage. Copyright, 1921, by Public Ledger Co.

Guest at Burke Home



Miss Betty Fairfield of New York City, formerly of Omaha, is visiting Miss Emily Burke at the E. L. Burke home. Miss Fairfield will be one of the bridesmaids at the wedding of Miss Esther Smith and Richard Mallory on Saturday evening at St. Barnabas church. She has been a student at Vassar college for the past two years.

Personals

Bert Murphy left Tuesday evening for Chicago.

Mrs. Fred Rogers is at the Nicholas Senn hospital.

Dr. P. T. Barber is expected home from Virginia Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Bailey have taken a cottage at Carter lake for the summer.

Mrs. W. C. O'Reilly, jr., of Pittsburgh, Pa., is visiting her brother, Thomas Lynch.

Mrs. E. S. Freeman, who recently underwent an operation at Wise Memorial hospital, is convalescing.

Miss Vera Ahorn of Los Angeles is sending the summer in Omaha with her father, H. A. Ahorn.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Kountze and children plan to spend the summer at H F Bar, ranch near Buffalo, Wyo.

Betty Sheldon, daughter of Mrs. Ward Sheldon, has returned from Ward Belmont school at Nashville, Tenn.

Mrs. Robert Hawthorne and Miss Lora Nelson of Des Moines are home guests of Mrs. John B. Long, jr., of Council Bluffs.

Frank Mulry leaves Friday for Washington, D. C., to attend the ordination of his brother into the Order of Jesuits, after which he will go to New York to spend a month with relatives.

Dorothy Norton, a student at Highland Hall, Hollidaysburg, Pa., returned home Thursday. Miss Norton has been attending a house party with school friends at Pittsburgh for several days.

Mme. G. W. Doane left Thursday for South Carolina, where she will visit her sister, later going to New York for a visit with her son, Col. William Doane, who is stationed at Governors Island.

Judge and Mrs. Howard Kennedy and daughter, Betty, and Miss Mildred Mabery motored to Lincoln Thursday. Miss Kennedy and Miss Mabery attended the Kappa Alpha Theta luncheon at the Lincoln hotel Thursday noon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Rhoades and daughter, Miss Florence, are visiting relatives in San Francisco, Cal. Mr. and Mrs. Rhoades are expected home the latter part of July. Miss Rhoades will remain in California until September.

Carter Lake

Covers were placed for 56 guests at the weekly luncheon for women, Wednesday at the Carter Lake club. Mrs. Harry Whitehouse entertained the members of the West Farnam Kensington club at luncheon, Wednesday. Mrs. Guy Furness had four guests at luncheon.

Picnic. Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Bailey entertained members of the Baker Manufacturing company and their families at a picnic at Carter Lake club Thursday afternoon.

B. T. Club. The B. T. club of the Railway Mail Service will give its annual guest day program Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. N. Grant, 2521 Pratt street.

Church Picnic. A picnic will be given Saturday at Miller park for the members and the Sunday school of Plymouth Congregational church.

To Give Reading. Miss Helen O. Sailing will give a reading of the play, "Cousin Kate" at Bemis park, Saturday afternoon.

Informal Bridge. Mrs. C. W. Morton, jr., entertained informally at bridge at her home Thursday afternoon.

Informal Dance. Alpha Chi club will give a dance, Friday evening at the Field club. Reservations were made for 80 at the Sunset dinner Thursday evening at the club.

Yourself and Rest of the World

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Hortense is a vital creature with snapping brown eyes and an arresting personality. But she has very few friends and manages to antagonize or irritate or bore most folks so that at the end of a month's acquaintance they're ready to go miles out of their way to avoid being with her. She doesn't know why and she asks petulantly if every one is jealous or wrapped up in his own interests or too selfish to bother with a girl who isn't rich or possessed of a lot of influential relatives to entertain for her. She's sure every one else is to blame, and that she herself is an unfortunate girl who would have a much better time if she could go off somewhere away from all the unkind folks she knows and begin over.

It doesn't occur to Hortense that a majority verdict is likely to be right. Hortense interests folks on first meeting—there's no denying that. She's good-looking and talks a lot in a high, clear voice. She always is ready to race off on any pleasure-seeking expedition any one can mention. She's animated. She dances well. She's kind-hearted. She's willing to wait on folks and cater to them. She's clever. And hard working. And she can't see why they make such a cruel return of disloyalty and unfaithfulness.

One evening not long ago, Hortense insisted that I come along to one of her parties and see if I could figure out why she's so unfortunate. I went. And this is about what happened. We were scheduled to start at 7. But at 7:15 Hortense telephoned that she had a chance to meet a woman who was in a position to do some wonderful things for her. So if I didn't mind we'd start at 8. At 8:15, we were sitting in a car outside Hortense's house waiting for her to finish changing from the street suit she'd worn to her interview with the woman who was important to her.

At 8:30 we started for the restaurant we'd scheduled for our 7 o'clock dinner and to which we'd telephoned twice to say we'd be late and would they please hold the table. Hardly were we started when Hortense asked if we'd mind going to a place up the road instead. It would only take 15 minutes longer and there were some embroideries on exhibition she wanted badly to see.

The host telephoned again to cancel his reservation and off we started for the place Hortense had decided on. When we got there, Hortense noticed a man who imports lace sitting at a table across the room. She was so anxious to get in touch with him, for she was going on a buying trip for her firm and he knew just which villages in Belgium and Italy had the best laces.

Throughout her series of changes and her regrets that things be arranged to suit her, Hortense was wistful and pleading. She was sure we wouldn't mind. She worked so hard for her new position and it meant so much to her to do this and that and to gain the good will of this person or the other. We were all so secure in our positions. We couldn't mind helping her—could we?

Refusal would have seemed selfish to the point of indecency. Hortense was so eager—so sorry for herself if we failed her—so sure her career and its success would interest every one as much as it did her. The conversation centered on her interests. The party pivoted on her needs. There's no question that Hortense would have done for every one in the group all she forced it to do for her.

But she was taking for granted that no one minded acquiescing and rearranging and fitting in. She was forcing folks to cater to her. Never minding that her tyranny was gentle

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

Why Mother Graham's Suggestion Started Madge.

Have you no realization, Richard, of what we have on hand this morning?

Mother Graham's voice, forbidding, stern, addressed her son as Dicky and I alighted from the car at the side of the veranda where she had been watching for us.

"Far more than you dream of, old dear," Dicky murmured, disrespectfully from the side of his mouth at me, making me choke violently to suppress a giggle. Then he addressed his mother with the loud cheerfulness which she pretends to dislike, but which I know she relishes in her heart.

"What's on your mind, mother? I'm ready for anything you want to do, but please don't ask me to realize things. That's faculty I was born without."

"That truth becomes more evident to me every day I live," his mother retorted dryly. "But come in at once and eat your breakfast which Mrs. Ticer has kept for you. Then we can start right away."

"Where's Junior?" Dicky demanded. "Richard Second is having his breakfast with Mrs. Underwood in our sitting room," my mother-in-law retorted, stiffly. "There's a place laid there for you also, but please do not excite Richard Second. He is so worked up now by Marion's talk about cows and chickens that he can hardly eat."

"I'll calm him down," Dicky said airily. "Just gazing at me has an imposing effect, hasn't it, Madge?"

"Absolutely soporific," I replied, following him sedately into our sitting room where Lillian was breakfasting. Junior was in his high chair beside her, while Marian hovered devotedly around him. Behind me I heard Mother Graham rise from her chair with the sniff which she always gives when Dicky and I are bantering each other. "Hello, old man!" Dicky greeted his son boisterously, while Junior squealed ecstatically and was only prevented by a quick movement on

Lillian's part from overturning his high chair in his eagerness to reach his father. Dicky grabbed him as the chair righted itself in Lillian's grasp, swung him to the ceiling, then to his own shoulder, and looked up at him adoringly, while my heart thrilled as it always does when I see the worship which Dicky gives our child.

"Pa'pa come wif Dooner, see cows and kickens," Junior demanded, tugging at his father's hair with both small hands.

"Here, your mother does enough of that," Dicky remonstrated, disengaging the hands. And you'll have to do without me this morning. I have an engagement with your grandmother."

He winked at me slyly as he spoke, and Mother Graham walked into the trap with alacrity.

"I do not know, Richard," she said stungly. "That fever have interfered with any reasonable pleasure our dealing has ever desired. Eat your breakfast, and then go with him for a few minutes. I wish to talk to Margaret for a little before I start, anyway."

I could not keep a disappointed look from my face. This first excursion of Junior's to the farmyard meant much to me, as it would to most young mothers, yet I did not wish to antagonize my mother-in-law on this day of all others. Dicky came charging to the rescue.

"Oh, but this is Margaret's particular party, escorting Junior to the moo cow! I'll tell you what—let's all go now. You want to see him, too, mother. You know you do, and he'll give us no rest until he engineers that stunt. Then we can leave him with Marion, and I'll come back and eat my breakfast in peace while you chin with Madge."

"I do wish, Richard, that you would cease using such horribly vulgar expressions," his mother said acidly. "Chin! Indeed!"

But she made ready to go with us without further protest, and the next 10 minutes the barnyard presented the spectacle of one small boy regnant, pulling his abject subjects, now augmented by Lillian, my father and the Ticers, from one object of his ecstatic interest to another.

A Decided Deed.

Then, leaving Junior with Marion and Jerry Ticer with a dozen maternal and grandmaternal injunctions, we returned to the house, where—while Dicky ate his breakfast—his mother put me through a catechism as to the territory I had covered in my search for houses.

She was in a mood far less belligerent than that of the night before, and abetted by Lillian I was able to draw a doleful picture of the conditions confronting us. She looked meditative for a minute or two, then said decidedly:

"You haven't tackled those real estate agents right, that's all. They always have something in reserve if you know how to handle them. You're going to drive us, aren't you? Then get ready, and we'll go straight to the Sag Harbor agents."

My heart gave an apprehensive throb. If she went to the wizened old real estate man who had controlled the Dacey farm, Mother Graham could not help but find out that I had already contracted for it.

Recipes

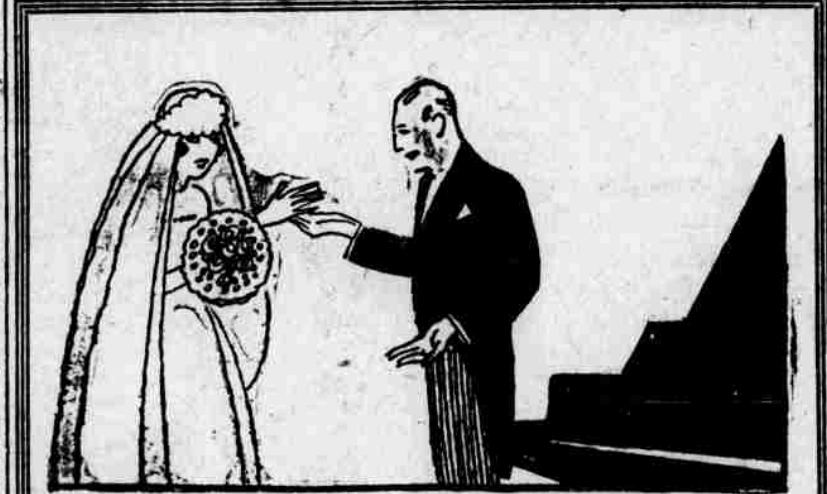
Banana Trifle.

Peel and slice two bananas and lay them in a glass dish in alternate layers with four lady fingers split in two. Put in the upper part of a double boiler half a cupful each of milk and water and add a cupful of a teaspoonful of salt, one heaping teaspoonful of cornstarch and two teaspoonfuls of sugar blended with a little hot water. Stir constantly until the mixture thickens and flavor with a little lemon juice and a bit of the grated peel. Let cook for 10 minutes, then cool and pour over the cake and fruit. Chill on the ice and top with mounds of sweetened whipped cream. Top each mound with a cube of bright-tinted jelly.

Salmon Chowder.

1 small can salmon. 1 small onion. 1 pink milk. 1 medium-sized potato. 1-4 pound salt pork. 2 crackers. Salt and pepper to taste. Remove salmon from can and break fish into pieces. Dice potato, pork and onion into pan and fry quickly, until they are light brown. Place potato, fish, pork and onion in large saucepan, dust with salt and pepper. Cover the whole with boiling water and let the mixture simmer for 30 minutes. Add pint of milk and two finely-broken crackers. Serve in soup plates. An excellent chowder, inexpensive and nutritious.

Dr. Sophia Herzog Huntington of Brazoria, has the distinction of being the only woman railroad surgeon in Texas. She is the mother of 15 children.



"I hope nobody throws a shoe and hits my beautiful piano!"

The just-married lady is worried lest some athletic wedding guest should aim poorly and land a No. 12 brogan against the superb gift.

Behr Bros. Grand Only 4ft. 10in. Only \$745

Maybe we shouldn't have told you what this costs, but we do so because you may wish to secure a lovely instrument like this for some member of your family.

We have only a few left at this price, and suggest that you call at once.

Convenient Terms, of Course

Schmoller & Mueller Piano Co. 1514-16-18 Dodge St., Omaha, Neb. Phone Douglas 1623.

Oldest and Largest Music House in the West. Estab. 1859.

Advertisement for Post Toasties. Text: 'The two biggest smiles in my family are Sister's when her beau calls, and mine when Ma says, "Bobby here's POST TOASTIES for you" Best Corn Flakes'. Includes an illustration of a young boy smiling.



Omaha's Beautiful Public Parks

Offer a most delightful place to enjoy a meal on these sultry evenings. Just prepare a cold lunch, the usual picnic dinner and run out to one of the parks. You'll find a place allotted for this very purpose—you get the camping-out atmosphere with very little preparation . . .

Then, too, there are playgrounds for the kiddies . . . really the whole family will enjoy the change . . . put in plenty of your favorite sandwiches made of delightful

Hard Roll Bread

Petersen & Pegau Baking Company Also Makers of TIP-TOP Bread.

Advertisement for Enormous Purchase of Aluminum Sets on Sale Saturday at Union Outfitting Co. 6, 10, 14 and 17-Piece Sets and Individual Pieces About HALF Price.

Advertisement for Colorado Springs' Alta Vista Hotel. Leading popular-priced tourist hotel offering rates now from \$1.50 up.

Advertisement for Canadian and Pacific Ocean Services.

Advertisement for TO EUROPE. By the Picturesque St. Lawrence River Route. MAKE RESERVATIONS NOW.

Advertisement for Woodward's TWIN-EIGHT CHOCOLATES. INNER-CIRCLE CANDIES.

Advertisement for Pacific Manufacturing Co., Pacific Bldg., San Francisco, Cal. Dress your children economically and economically. Send us \$1.00 and we will forward you a pair of rompers that retail for \$2.00.

Advertisement for AYVAD'S WATER-WINGS. FOR SALE EVERYWHERE. LEARN TO SWIM NOW. GUARANTEED BY AYVAD MFG. CO.—HOUSTON—TEX.

Advertisement for 666. quickly relieves Constipation, Biliousness, Loss of Appetite and Headaches, due to Torpid Liver.

Advertisement for "Dry Foot". Stops Throbbing, Burning Swollen Sore Feet. A few applications and no more itching, swelling, tender sores, hot, swollen, swollen, swollen.

Advertisement for ITCH!. Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap), fail in the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter or other itching skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk.

Advertisement for Skin Tortured Babies Sleep Mothers Rest After Cuticura. Soap Ointment, Talcum, etc. every where. For sale by all druggists.

Advertisement for The Omaha Bee's Rotogravure Section. an exceptional medium for your advertising.