

Society

Musical Tea

Mrs. J. H. Ready was hostess Thursday afternoon at the second of a series of musical teas given by the women of the First Methodist church. Mrs. J. W. Farrington was in charge of the program. Mrs. Helen Kyle gave several piano numbers. Mrs. Joseph Berger played the violin and Mrs. Anson Bigelow gave a reading. Several soprano solos were sung by Mrs. W. Dale Clarke, accompanied by Mrs. DeEment Bradshaw. The quartet, which sang, included the Mesdames L. E. Fox, Gilbert Brown, P. F. Dreibus and Dale Dawson. The next tea will be with Mrs. Homer C. Stutz a week from today.

Blacketer-Baur

Miss Martha Bauer and Reuben Blacketer of Sutton, Neb., were married Thursday afternoon at the home of Miss Bauer's sister, Mrs. William Rabe. The Rev. G. Streicher of Council Bluffs officiated. The wedding was a quiet one, and only their families knew of the young people's plans. Following a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Blacketer will be at home in Sutton.

Boxes at Opera

The Monday Musical club has reserved two boxes for the comic opera "The Jolly Musician" to be given February 24 and 25 at the Brandeis theater.

Mrs. Helen Rahn Nielson and Miss Adelaide Fogg are both members of the Monday Musical club and the club is attending in a body in compliment to these two performers.

Luncheon and Bridge Party

Mrs. Carol Belden will be hostess at a bridge luncheon Friday at her home. There will be 12 guests, the Mesdames Helen Smith, George Mack, Edward Connor, Philip Hanan, Ann Raymond, Frank McKenzie, A. H. Clarke, Roy Page, Naamson Young, Alfred Burr, William McHugh, Jr., and Max Miller.

Party at University Club

Mr. and Mrs. Carol Belden will entertain a party of 12 at the University club Valentine dance on February 18.

Mount St. Marys Graduates Hold Annual Prom

The annual prom of the graduating class of Mount St. Marys seminary was held Thursday evening at the Ben Hur Dancing academy. The class president, Miss Elizabeth Beveridge and Miss Monica Fox, headed the committee in charge of the affair, proceeds from which will be added to the building fund for the new Sisters of Mercy school to be erected in Fairacres, ground for which has already been purchased. The committee included the Mesdames Gertrude Hand, Mora McCune, Viola Dolan, Helen Traynor, Helen Malone, Helen Muldoon, Mae Haly, Agnes Krecih, Thelma Carmickie, Fay Torpy and Mildred Torpy.

The school was established in 1864 under direction of the late Rt. Rev. James M. O'Gorman, Catholic vicar apostolic of Nebraska. St. Marys avenue, where the first school was located, was named for and by the Sisters of Mercy.

At that time the frontier village of Omaha contained about 2,000 inhabitants and the entire territory of Nebraska had not more than 200,000 people, excepting the Nomadic Indians, according to Miss Beveridge. Besides the convent school, the sisters conducted a day school in connection with St. Marys church, at Eighth and Howard streets, which is said to be the first Catholic church in the whole territory of Nebraska, the brick in the construction having been brought by boat from St. Joseph, Mo.

The Sisters of Mercy have extended their work throughout the state and are also teaching in many of the parochial schools in the city. The new building in Fairacres will be the mother house.

Personals

Mrs. Ward Burgess is planning a trip to New York late this month.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Howe returned Monday from a month's trip to Florida.

A son, Bruce Alexander, was born February 9 at the Stewart hospital to Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Moredick.

Announcement is made of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Baker at the Stewart hospital February 9.

Mrs. A. R. McNitt has been called to Salt Lake City, Utah, on account of the sudden death of her mother, Mrs. Harriet Lawson.

Madam August Borglum returned Wednesday from Stamford, Conn., where she was called by the death of her sister's husband, Solon Borglum.

Mrs. J. E. McGeath and her guest, Mrs. A. D. Lloyd of Denver, who has been here for a few days, left Thursday for Chicago to spend a week or more.

Mrs. E. W. Nash will accompany her daughter, Mrs. Frances Nash Watson, to Minneapolis on Saturday afternoon as solo pianist with the Minneapolis Symphony orchestra.

Miss Claire Helen Woodard returned this week from Fort Leavenworth, where she was the house guest of Maj. and Mrs. Jacob West, formerly stationed at Fort Omaha. Maj. and Mrs. West, who have been stationed there for two years, expect to be transferred elsewhere this spring.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles W. Pollard are occupying the Charles Harding home while Mr. and Mrs. Harding are in Europe. Mrs. R. D. Cole of Atkinson, Neb., a sister of Mrs. Pollard, is visiting here, but is quite ill at present. Mrs. Pollard has postponed the luncheon which she had planned to give today honoring Miss Jennie Peppers.

Exhibition of Applied Arts Opens

The exhibition of applied arts which opens in the galleries of the Omaha Society of Fine Arts Friday afternoon, February 10, promises to be a rich and colorful display of artistic handicrafts from all parts of the country. The exhibition was organized by the Art Institute of Chicago and was shown there last fall. Omaha is third and last on its circuit, the exhibition having been sent here from the San Francisco Museum of Art. At the close of its showing in Omaha the collection will be dispersed.

A glimpse into the mass of material reveals a preponderance of textiles, weaving, embroidery, batik and tie-dyeing. The list includes such names as the Folk Handicraft guild of Boston, Johnnot-Waldvogel studios, Monterey, Cal.; Noank studios, New York City; Mountain Industries, Troyon, N. C.; Allenstand Cottage Industries, Asheville, N. C.; the Daventry News, Hogshead, Fla.; Flambeau shops, New York City; many of which are already familiar to us from past exhibitions.

The pottery is conspicuous particularly for its color. There will be garden pots by Eric Soderholtz, made in Sweden, at the Vanishing house, a settlement house in New York City. The Paul R. Revere pottery will have a large showing. Newcomb, Marblehead, Omar Kayyham and Pewabic potteries are also represented. Another echo of the pottery of years ago is the exquisite work of Mrs. Robinson of Syracuse, N. Y.

Jewelry and silverware in considerable quantity will have place in the show. The Potter studios of Cleveland, I. S. Burton (Cleveland); Mabel Wilcox Lathrop, with her colorful enamel; Amy Deal of Brookline, Mass.; Mrs. Lucretia M. Bush, the old Newbury crafters; Gertrude Peet, Bradford, and Gino Peruzzi, Peterson studios; Helen Sweetser White are all showing work of particular interest and distinction. There is work in the lesser metals, L. H. Vaughan shows some 25 pieces pewter, porcelains, bowls, plates, candlesticks which in design as in material recall the days of Washington and on down to the 50s, when pewter, one of the most beautiful of metals, lost its place to china and glass. Lamps, bowls and vases, jars, trays and bookends in brass and copper made by Harry Dixon and Dirk Van Erp, both of San Francisco, will find many charmed admirers.

There is a bewildering array of interesting and unique objects that cannot be placed under general headings. A group of four gorgeous screens by Robert Chanler of New York City are a striking feature of the exhibit. Stained glass windows and a group of cartoons by Charles J. Conick of Boston. Some unique stitichery in the form of a dozen or so quilts by Elizabeth Wells Robertson of Chicago. Then there are designs for the backs of playing cards, designs for greeting cards, designs for costumes. Inlaid wood, tooled leather, and many other objects that are as beautiful as they are useful.

The Society of Fine Arts announces the purchase of the painting, "The Tower," from the Princess Marie's series, by Nicholas Roerich. This painting will be shown during the exhibition of applied arts. There is no admission fee. The galleries are open from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. on week days and 2 to 6 p. m. on Sundays.

Medical Sorority Party

The Delta chapter of the Nu Sigma Phi sorority of the Nebraska College of Medicine and several friends enjoyed a pleasant and instructive evening Tuesday at the reception room of the college.

Miss Fuller, superintendent of the Methodist hospital, gave a lecture on "Intermeshing from the Superintendent's Standpoint." Miss Fuller has been connected with hospital work for over 15 years. There are 13 women in the Nebraska College of Medicine at the present time, seven of whom will be securing internships next year.

The medical women students are: Emily F. Rorer; Elizabeth L. Broyles; Jane Rozell; Hannah C. Johnson; Sophia Warner; Miriam Pool; Mary Bratt; Mildred Buzza; Mildred Johnson, sophomores; Olga Holie, Ruth Hull, Ellen Petersen, Pearl Poore, freshmen.

Federated Club Notes

The Hastings Woman's club held its 10th annual banquet Friday evening, February 3, in the Methodist church parlors. Mrs. D. B. Marti, toastmistress, introduced the following speakers: Mrs. Myra Grimes, Mrs. D. B. Sims, Mrs. E. B. Hamel, Mrs. C. H. Dietrich, Mrs. A. Jensen of Harvard, Mrs. H. H. Hurst and Mrs. W. A. Prince, Grand Island. The president, Mrs. Anna R. Morey, presided. A short musical program of Japanese songs was given.

May Tinee

In the Chicago Tribune on Saturday, November 5, Said:

"If You Don't Like

Why Girls Leave Home

It'll Be Because You're Like a Snail—All Shell."

"Why Girls Leave Home"

Opens Sunday at the Sun.

SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF PONY TWINKLEHEELS BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

CHAPTER XVIII. New Shoes.

The blacksmith patted Twinkleheels, and picked up one of his fore feet. Then the blacksmith took a chisel and began to pare away at the horny hoof.

Twinkleheels looked over the blacksmith's shoulder. And what he saw gave him a start.

"Great green grass!" he cried to Ebenezer. "Is he going to cut off my foot?"

"No, indeed!" Ebenezer answered. "The blacksmith always pares your feet a bit when he fits new shoes. He may have to trim yours a good deal, because you've never worn shoes and your feet have never been pared."

In spite of his resolve to be on his best behavior, Twinkleheels had been tempted to pull foot from between the blacksmith's knees. And if Ebenezer hadn't explained that there was no danger of losing a foot, there's no telling what might have happened. Twinkleheels breathed a sigh of relief; and he made not the slightest trouble for the blacksmith, but waited patiently while his little shoes were being hammered into shape.

When the blacksmith took the first one that he had made and held it up to Twinkleheels' foot, against Twinkleheels' hoof, there was a quick sizzling, and a horrid smoke arose. Twinkleheels snorted with fear.

"Easy! Easy, boy," the blacksmith said to him. And old Ebenezer made haste to explain to Twinkleheels that there was no danger.

"Won't my foot be burned?" Twinkleheels faltered.

"Not enough to do any harm," said Ebenezer. "You don't feel any pain, do you?"

"No!"

"The shoe's not very hot, and the blacksmith wouldn't hold it against your hoof long enough to harm you," Ebenezer assured him.

Twinkleheels wriggled his nose.

"I must say I don't care for this smoke," he remarked.

"It's no more pleasant for the blacksmith than for you," Ebenezer reminded him. "If I were you, I shouldn't complain. Just see what pretty shoes the blacksmith has made for you."

"They're the nicest I've ever seen," Twinkleheels said. "After I wear them a while and they get shiny on the bottom, how they'll twinkle in the sunlight when I'm trotting along the road."

In a few minutes more the blacksmith had nailed all of Twinkleheels' four shoes to his feet. It seemed to Twinkleheels that he could never wait until Ebenezer was shut. He was in a great hurry to get out on the street, and show his new shoes to the people in the village.

At last Ebenezer, too, was fitted out with new shoes. As Farmer Green led him out of the shop, and the blacksmith green led Twinkleheels a queer look came over Twinkleheels' face.

"My goodness!" he cried. "My feet feel very strange."

"What's the matter?" Ebenezer asked him. "Surely your new shoes don't hurt you except to be so shiny, do they?"

"No, they don't hurt, exactly," Twinkleheels replied. "But my feet feel terribly heavy. These iron shoes aren't as comfortable to wear as I had expected."

"You'll soon get used to them," said Ebenezer. "In a short time you won't even notice your new shoes—unless you happen to lose one!"

Twinkleheels had supposed that when they reached Farmer Green's place everybody that he met would speak about his new shoes. But nobody paid any attention to them. They had been the wind that Johnnie Green as soon as he jumped out of the buggy.

"Why are folks looking at Johnnie?" Twinkleheels asked old dog Spot, who had come running up to meet him.

"Haven't you noticed?" Spot cried. "Didn't you hear anything when Johnnie began to walk on the barn floor?"

"No!"

"Well, you're slow today," said Spot. "Johnnie Green's wearing some new shoes that his father bought for him in the village. It's queer that you didn't notice them—aren't they nice and squeaky?"

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"Well, you're slow to-day," said Spot. "These shoes were being hammered into shape."

Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX

February Parties.

Just before the Lenten season we find the month of February offering the girl who is entertaining three special occasions. First we have Lincoln's birthday, with its log cabin favors, and then we have St. Valentine's day and of course there is Washington's birthday, too, with its little white and cherry trees and colonial hats.

The substantial part of the refreshments may be similar for all three parties. For instance, there is the sandwich or the salad or the chafing dish. For Valentine's day one might cut sandwiches from old bread and then cut it into a heart shape by the aid of a little cutter which comes for this purpose. A second heart, smaller in size, may be cut from canned pimientos and superimposed from the top slice of the sandwich.

The fillings for sandwiches have a very wide range. The choice will depend to some degree upon just how much money you wish to spend on your refreshments. Chicken, either sliced or chopped, is almost universally liked and the hostess must remember that unless something generally agreeable to all the guests is provided in the way of refreshment, the refreshment end of the party may prove a failure.

Cream cheese and olives and pimientos make a very satisfactory filling, and one far less expensive than chicken. Chopped dried prunes mixed with cream cheese and finely chopped walnuts make a particularly good filling for graham or Boston brown bread sandwiches.

Again, chicken salad is universally liked. Equal parts of cooked, chopped chicken and crisp celery, when marinated in a vinaigrette and then thoroughly chilled, is always acceptable. Fancy cutters in the shape of hearts, diamonds, discs, and so on, may be obtained at any of the better housewifery shops. By the aid of these one may cut tiny forms from green pepper, pimiento or sliced beets.

Ice cream and cake give a party appearance to any little repast. For Lincoln's birthday small blocks of chocolate ice cream, lined in white icing, may recall to us the log cabin of Lincoln's day. Raspberry ice molded in heart forms are pretty for Valentine's party. For the Washington's birthday party one or two cherries may stand on each little mound of white ice cream.

Ginger ale, lemonade, coffee, cocoa or fruit punch are all suitable beverages.

Troubled Jane: There isn't much you can do when lies and rumors are about you except to be so fine and worthy that no one will believe the gossiping tongues. You can't say anything that will make them think you're a snob. You can't accuse people of saying things when you are not sure about it. So just see to it that you do nothing to deserve uncomplimentary remarks. Ignore them and they will cease.

Miss "Three-quarters Post": I am afraid you are not resourceful. If you want to hear from me without getting a letter, why don't you telephone me at Atlantic 1000? I'll tell you about the Walking club and also the dancing.

Bill: Write Oscar Lieben, 1514 Broadway street, Omaha.

My Marriage Problems

Adele Garrison's New Phase of "REVELATIONS OF A WIFE"

Has Elizabeth Secret Disciplinary Methods?

I found Lillian in Mother Graham's room entertaining a rapturous Junior with the tale of "The Three Bears," of which he never tires. She looked up with an apologetic grin as I entered.

"I suppose I should have begun to dress him," she said, "but he is so adorable that I couldn't resist his demand for a 'tury.' And Marion is growing up so fast!"

There was the note in her voice which I have heard often from mothers whose children are too old for delightful baby foolery, and for an instant I felt an apprehensive little shiver as I envisioned the time coming to me when my little lad should grow to too big boyhood stature and need me less and less each year.

"Of course, you have sinned beyond pardon," I smiled at her little clothes, and then we hurried through his dressing together.

"Now," I drew a long breath when we had finished in really creditable time, "for my next assignment. Mother Graham demands that the five children be made presentable for breakfast, and Elizabeth announced that her children must not be given a command of any sort, that it is against her principles to command them, and that she wishes me simply to request them to come in and wash."

"What a precious old dear she is!" Lillian commented, as we started for the door. "Do you want my advice?"

There was a quizzical smile in her eyes, of which I had learned the meaning long ago. It always means hoisting an offender upon his own petard.

"I fancy I shall appreciate it," I answered demurely.

"Call Elizabeth's bluff," she said. "Don't summon her. As I turned until you reach a spot where both she and your mother-in-law can hear you through the open windows. Then clearly—and sweetly, oh, quite saccharinely—request the children to come in. Marion may obey, but I doubt it with this performance they're all stalling. Then turn and walk into the kitchen. The rest, I think you may safely leave to your mother-in-law."

"There, Elizabeth!" she said. "The other four children paid no more attention to my loud and clear. 'Children, please come in now and wash your faces for breakfast,' than walk into the kitchen. I heard Lillian's voice in a crisp command, 'Marion! Come here at once,' and the child's obedient, 'Yes, mother,' as she left her play.

Mother Graham was in full voice and going strong when I reached the kitchen.

"There, Elizabeth! I hope you see now the result of your fool theories! Those young ones paid no more attention to Margaret's 'please' than if she had been the wind that blew them into the village. I heard Lillian's voice in a crisp command, 'Marion! Come here at once,' and the child's obedient, 'Yes, mother,' as she left her play.

But the effect certainly indicated that the mother, herself, had good reason for her theories.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Woman's Ills Make Unhappy Home

There is no question but what the ills of women conspire against domestic harmony. The husband cannot understand these troubles and the physician finds it hard to cure them; therefore the overworked wife and mother continues to drag around day in and day out with headache and backache, fretful and nervous.

Such women should be guided by the experience of women whose letters we are continually publishing in this paper. Many of them declare that they have been restored to health, strength and consequent happiness by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after doctors and all other medicines had failed to help them. It will surely pay women who suffer from such ailments to try it.

Woodwards EXCEPTIONAL CHOCOLATES

INNER-CIRCLE CANDIES

Put "Pep" in Your Work. Many a man is a failure in business, many a woman in her home, because constipation stores up poisons that enervate and depress. Dr. King's Pills make bowels act naturally.

PROMPT! WON'T GRIPE!

Dr. King's Pills

A Silly Song

By A. CUCKOO BIRD.

When Mrs. Bird and I were young, some 30 years ago, we never had cars to drive, or saw a picture show. We never owned a porcelain tub, all smooth and shiny white. We set the tub barrel in the sun and bathed therein at night. We had not then a telephone, or owned a riding plow, and yet; it scarcely seems to me, folks are as 'hazy' now. When Mrs. Bird and I were wed we had a team of mares, a brindle cow, a monkey stove and four cane-bottomed chairs. We built our shanty out of sod, our barn of poles and straw, but, somehow, life was mighty good, those days. I and me and me and me, to have these modern things, like phones and 'electric light, but sometimes when the kids are all away from home at night, then ma and me turn off the juice and watch the fire-light glow, the way it wibed in, in one shack, some 30 years ago.

Mrs. Bailey Heads Voters' League.

Mrs. H. J. Bailey was named local chairman of the League of Women Voters at a luncheon and meeting Wednesday noon at Burgess-Nash tea room.

Mrs. Charles Dietrich of Hastings, regional director of the league, and Mrs. C. G. Ryan of Grand Island, state president, attended the meeting.

Entertains at Bridge.

Mrs. J. M. Lowe entertained the members of her bridge club at a Valentine luncheon Thursday noon, followed by bridge, Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Lowe will entertain 10 guests at a bridge party.

FOR A CONSTIPATED CHILD

A small dose of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin will bring quick relief.

MOTHER, when one of the children is constipated are you going to give the first laxative with results? It is dangerous to do so. Some have been known to rupture the intestines of little children. Don't be beguiled by the outside sugary appearance. Look into the formula. Calomel is seldom necessary; salts, minerals, coal tar, never!

Unlike these, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is admirable for children, as it is for grown people, too. Mothers have been giving it to children for 30 years. They know how it does not gripe, and is free from narcotics. The formula is on every package, and you can see it is vegetable, just a combination of Egyptian Senna and other laxative herbs with pepsin. Use it yourself and you will find it is not necessary to take it every day, nor to increase the dose, and that it is pleasant to the taste. Bottles can be had at all drug stores, and the cost is only about a cent a dose. Have no hesitancy giving it to a baby in arms. It is absolutely safe.

Half-Ounce Bottle Free

Free sample container, so even if you do not need one at this moment for me send you a Half-Ounce Trial Bottle of my Syrup Pepsin. FREE OF CHARGE to you, but you will have to pay for postage. Simply send your name and address to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 210 Washington St., Monticello, N. Y. Write me today.



It'll Make a Big Boy Out of Him

CREAM OF RYE, served with milk or cream and sugar, is delicious! Chock full of bone-and-muscle building nourishment. You'll like its different flavor.

Buy it at your neighborhood grocer's in clean, "air-tight" fibre cans. It is never sold in bulk.

Get a package and read the many fine recipes for serving it. Treat your family to a new taste.

Cream of Rye

More than a Breakfast Food

"Brace up!"



Every American Needs Nerves of Steel Muscles of Granite and Blood of Iron

A surplus of vigor and strength is required in these strenuous times to maintain your position at the "front." When you allow your mental or physical strength to fall and remain below par you are courted certain defeat in Life's pursuit.

The course of human existence demands every ounce of vitality you can muster. The great crying need is and has always been, for ruddy, robust, red-blooded men. It takes strong, healthy brains and brawn to see the steep incline of human conflict and still possess the necessary reserve force to go over the top.

The puny, emaciated, run-down, nervous, overworked, lack the fire, the spirit and the "pep" to accomplish the things worth while; to attain to the heights of sublime endeavor. Cast off, then, this

LYKO

The Great General Tonic

Every day "LYKO" is making men strong and swift-vigorous and virile—putting them in the pink of health—keeping them fit to fight the battles of Life.

This wonderful tonic will bring to you the physical vim and the mental keenness of perfect health—the capacity to do and to dare! It will give to you that supreme confidence, that undaunted courage and that winning power that health alone imparts.

Buy a bottle of "LYKO" today! Then keep it on hand at all times in the future. Take it whenever you lack appetite, have indigestion, feel exhausted, worn-out, nervous, "upset" or debilitated from any cause, whether from a general run-down condition or a specific illness. It has wonderful health restoring powers because of its prompt aid to Nature to replace worn out muscle, bone and nerve tissue—the ideal tonic and strength builder.

Sole Manufacturers: LYKO MEDICINE COMPANY NEW YORK KANSAS CITY

For Sale by Beaton Drug Company, 15th and Farnam Streets, and All Retail Druggists

Measure the cost by the cup— Not by the size of the can

BY Mr. Washington's refining process all the bulky, woody fibre, chaff and by-product matter, which makes the messy coffee grounds—and all the acids which might cause distress, have been removed.

A can of G. Washington's Coffee is equivalent to ten times its weight in roasted bean coffee.

G. Washington's is the absolutely pure coffee with all its goodness, deliciousness and strength. Not a substitute.

Bottles free. Send for special trial tin.

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G. Washington's COFFEE

ORIGINATED BY MR. WASHINGTON IN 1909

World's Standard Cold Remedy for Two Generations

HILL, the man, and HILL, the medicine.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR COLDS AND LA GRIPPE.

At Druggists—70c

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EPILEPSY PREVENTED

Sufferers from epilepsy, by taking this medicine, can prevent the disease from recurring. It is a powerful tonic and strength builder.

ACOMA Chemical Co., Dept. B, Chicago, Ill.

USE BEE WANT ADS—THEY BRING RESULTS