

**Society**

**Club Postponed.**  
The Doctors' Wives club has postponed its meeting from Wednesday, March 1, to Wednesday, March 8. They will meet for 1 o'clock luncheon at the Brandeis restaurant with Mrs. G. W. Dishong and Mrs. A. D. Dunn.

**For Mrs. Faulkner.**  
Mrs. George De Lacy will entertain 35 guests at luncheon Thursday at L. Brandeis restaurant, complimentary to her mother, Mrs. A. O. Faulkner of Lincoln, who arrives Wednesday to spend a few days here.

**Hostess Changed.**  
The Omaha Rockford College association will meet Wednesday with Mr. H. R. Bixby instead of with Mrs. C. A. Woodland, as announced last Sunday.

**Afternoon Bridge.**  
Miss Dorothy Ringwalt entertained two tables of bridge at her home Monday afternoon.

**Personals**

W. B. Howard has returned from a trip to California.

Mrs. Harry Kelly is confined to her home by a severe cold.

Mrs. A. M. Pinto is with Mrs. E. W. Gunther this week at Excelsior Springs.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Collins February 27 at Stewart hospital.

Mrs. Milton R. Morearty has returned from a short visit in Los Angeles, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. James H. Dannelly announce the birth of a daughter, Mary Catherine, February 27, at Stewart hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Barnettler, who have been taking a three weeks' cruise in the West Indies, are staying over in New Orleans this week to see the Mardi Gras festivities. They will reach Omaha Saturday.

Mrs. Walter Head returned this afternoon from a several weeks' trip to the West Indies and Florida. Miss Vernelle Head, who accompanied her mother, is staying at Palm Beach this week with friends who have a cottage there.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brandeis, who are spending several months in Europe, are at present in Brussels. From there they plan to go to Berlin. Mr. and Mrs. Townsend Nether and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rosworth of Chicago and W. C. McKnight of Omaha are members of the same party.

**Mardi Gras Dance  
Gay Event**

The Mardi Gras dance given Tuesday evening at the Blackstone by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Baldrige was one of the most beautiful and elaborate parties of the winter. Coming just before the quiet weeks of Lent, it was a fitting climax to the social season.

The ballroom was decorated with hundreds of bright colored ribbons, floating above the heads of the dancers. There were tables for supper served in the oriental room. There were a variety of clever favors, and a feature of the evening was the lucky number dance, in which the fortunate couples who were on the floor received attractive prizes.

About 200 guests attended, a number of them the members of the former Dinner Dance club of a few years ago. The younger unmarried set were not included for the most part.

There were several dinner parties preceding the ball. In honor of Mrs. Frank Hamilton, who is their house guest, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hamilton entertained at dinner at their home.

Other guests at the Hamiltons' dinner were Mrs. Alice and Mrs. James Francis Brogan, M. C. Peters, John Redick, Arthur C. Smith and Dr. J. E. Summers.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles W. Hull entertained 10 guests at the Omaha club, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wheeler gave a dinner for eight at their home. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Baldrige gave a dinner party at home.

**New O'Neill Play  
on Program of  
Mr. Magowan**

A play of which scarcely nothing has been heard as yet is Eugene O'Neill's "The Hairy Ape." An early acquaintance with this drama, now in rehearsal, and of which more will be heard later following its presentation in the east. Kenneth Magowan, famous dramatic critic and author, who speaks in the Drama League Friday afternoon at the Fontenelle, will discuss this new play and various other modern theatricals.

Mr. Magowan is a close friend of Dr. and Mrs. Sergius Morgulis of Omaha. He will be a guest in their home while in Omaha.

**Varied Program Given  
at Bellevue Sunday  
by Service League.**

A gathering of 200, 90 of them students at the Bellevue vocational school for ex-service men, enjoyed the program planned by Misses Lucile Scott, Edith Standeven and Cassie Bierman of the Women's Overseas Service League, Sunday afternoon, in the school gymnasium. Edgar Leaverton gave violin solos; Mrs. E. Goss, piano numbers; William Muntington entertained with card tricks, and little Misses Martha Doty and Loretta Dennison gave five dance numbers in costume. The "Powder Puff" dance and one as bride and groom proved extremely popular.

Misses Mary McIntosh, Laura Crandall, Marie Matthews and Edith Dahlstrom assisted. The Y. M. C. A. quartet, expected to help entertain Sunday, will give their program at a later date.

**Queen of Mardi Gras Ball**



CLAIRE KINZEL

Miss Claire Kinzel reigned queen of the Mardi Gras ball Tuesday evening in Council Bluffs. The ball, which was a very elaborate affair was held in the Council Bluffs auditorium.

Miss Kinzel was elected to the place by popular vote. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Kinzel and resides with her parents at 2022 Fifth avenue.

**Problems That Perplex**

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

**Problems of 17.**  
Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a girl of 17 and there are some questions that don't seem to be able to answer for myself. You seem so capable that I am putting myself in your hands. Last year I went with a boy about my age who seemed to think a great deal of me. I went with him all summer and he told me one night how much he thought of me and we finally became engaged. This fall I left town and he began to go with another girl. Finally he stopped writing to me and without any reason, for we never disagreed on anything that I know of. I never wrote to him when he didn't answer, for I thought that would seem too anxious and as though I were running after him. Most of all I do to find out what the trouble is? I can't seem to settle my mind on my work and I am restless and not satisfied. I know I never will be satisfied unless the affair is fixed up.

Do you believe in fortune tellers? Some of the things seem true that they tell you, but still I don't know. I wonder, too, if betting on small things was wrong? Sometimes just for fun we girls and boys bet on some passing event and I feel as though it might not be entirely right. Can you tell me how I can correct a disagreeable laugh? Thanking you in advance I remain, sincerely yours, MARY JANE ELLIEN.

Evidently the boy has passing fancies. You were the recipient of them a year ago, and now someone else. You are well rid of a person so unreliable and fickle. He may develop into a dependable man; let us hope so, but at least he isn't that

now. You can do one of two things, either ignore and forget him, or write him saying that from his conduct you presume he does not wish to consider himself engaged to you, that in that case you would wish to free him from such an obligation, etc. But tell him that you think he owes you a word of explanation. If you are careful you can do this without making him feel you are "running after him." Surely if you were seriously engaged, you are entitled to definite understanding with this young man and I would consider you quite within your rights to write him. I think you won't be able to fix things up, but you may reach a satisfactory conclusion.

I do not believe in fortune tellers. Most of us have similar experiences in life and a clever person can "hit" on quite a few things that are true of anyone. Many people regard betting on small things as sinful as betting on big things. The principle is undoubtedly the same. Personally, I would not have scruples about matching pennies if it happened to come in a friendly way, where I would object to betting a large amount which I might not be able to lose. This is a matter for you to settle with your own conscience.

No laugh that is quiet and low is ugly. You can at least tone down your explosive snorts, keeping them from being shrill and jarring.

Elouise: I think if you were very much in love with the boy you would be willing to give up the other boys. If you don't know your own mind, I advise you to give him up and not try to make him jealous.

**My Marriage Problems**

Adele Garrison's New Phase of "REVELATIONS OF A WIFE" (Copyright 1922.)

**The Uneasy Feeling of Being Watched That Troubled Madge.**  
There was something about the tall distinguished-looking foreigner who had just assisted me aboard the train that made me feel vaguely ill at ease.

"Thank you so much," I murmured, awkwardly enough, indeed, and walked on to my chair, which I immediately swung facing the window.

I think every woman has the intuition which tells her when a man is looking at her, and I was acutely conscious that the eyes of the elderly foreigner were watching my every movement. I hastened to settle myself for the trip to the city with my usual fussy trick of putting my purse, veil and gloves into my bag, that I might not mislay them during the journey, and then opening my favorite magazine I turned to the continuation of a serial of which I had read the first installments.

But I could not fix my eyes on the printed page before me, for it seemed to me that eyes behind me, concealed by thick-lensed glasses, were boring into my back. It was a most eerie, uncomfortable feeling, and I moved involuntarily in my seat and looked out of the window at the beautiful panorama of bay and stream and forest flitting past us.

**Madge Is Puzzled.**  
And then, for a brief minute or two, the view outside was obscured by the long length of a freight train, incidentally transforming my window into a fairly good mirror. And in it I saw my intuition confirmed.

The elderly foreigner was watching me intently, his thick-lensed glasses shielding his eyes from the sun rays which were playing over his features. He was quick, however, and unusually adroit, for as he caught my eyes in the mirrored window he dropped his own to the open book before him, and remained that attitude until we had cleared the freight train at last, and I could no longer see him.

I would have censured any other woman—indeed, I blame myself—for using the opportunity afforded me by the mirrored window and his aversion to study his appearance critically. By my curiosity and my imagination had been excited by his unusual appearance, and his scrutiny of myself, and I confess it shamefacedly, I frankly stared at him until his image flashed out of my window-pane and the wonderful sunlit panorama outside came back.

But I saw nothing of sunlight or sea, neither did I return to my magazine for miles. With unseeing eyes fixed on the landscape outside I was summing up my impressions of the foreigner behind me.

"Has Anything Happened?"

"I no longer employed the term 'elderly' in my mental inventory of him. That adjective had been an adjunct of my cursory first impression of the man, born of his snowy hair and Vandylke beard. But I could clearly see that the skin below that snowy hair was firm and ruddy, that of a man in his late forties, and I guessed that the eyes concealed by the thick-lensed glasses were not in the least dimmed by age.

There was no suspicion of disguise about him, however. I could have taken an oath that his hair and beard were neither dyed nor false, and the glasses were those frequently used to correct a certain defect of vision. But try as I might to banish the impression, to assure myself that I was the victim of an overwrought imagination, I could not rid myself of the idea that somewhere I had met the man before, and that he was aware of my identity.

I ran over all the foreigners I ever had met, most of them acquaintances of Dickey's, but not in all the list could I remember anyone remotely resembling this man who was so intriguing my imagination.

And then common sense came to my rescue, and I berated myself soundly for the foolishness of which I had been guilty. I might much better read melo-dramatic fiction, I told myself, instead of trying to imagine myself a part of it, and I turned resolutely to my serial, forcing myself to read, and keeping my eyes glued to the pages of the periodical I had bought until we were nearing New York city.

"Has anything happened?" I asked myself with a tremor of which I was ashamed, and I was glad for the moment that there was no one who knew me to observe the pallor which I was sure had settled on my face. Always I have had a terrific obsession when passing through the long tunnel that something awful would happen to me some time when traveling through it, and the delay

**OUCH! PAIN, PAIN. RUB RHEUMATIC, ACHING JOINTS**

St. Jacobs Oil stops any pain, and rheumatism is pain only. Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Stop drugging! Rub soothing, penetrating St. Jacobs Oil into your sore, stiff, aching joints, and relief comes instantly. St. Jacobs Oil is a harmless rheumatism liniment, which never disappoints, and cannot burn the skin.

Lumber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of old, honest St. Jacobs Oil at any drug store, and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness and stiffness. Don't suffer! Relief awaits you. St. Jacobs Oil is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains.

**SAGE TEA DANDY TO DARKEN HAIR**

It's Grandmother's Recipe to Bring Back Color and Lustre to Hair.

You can turn gray, faded hair beautifully dark and lustrous almost overnight if you'll get a bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound" at any drug store. Millions of bottles of this old famous Sage Tea Recipe, improved by the addition of other ingredients, are sold annually, says a well known druggist here, because it darkens the hair so naturally and evenly that no one can tell it has been applied.

Those whose hair is turning gray or becoming faded have a surprise awaiting them, because after one or two applications the gray hair vanishes and your locks become luxuriantly dark and beautiful. This is the age of youth. Gray-haired, unattractive folks aren't wanted around, so get busy with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound tonight and you'll be delighted with your dark, handsome hair and your youthful appearance within a few days.

which I could not help but see was making some of the other passengers uneasy was getting on my nerves. And then—the lights of the car were suddenly blotted out, leaving us in total darkness.

**A Silly Song**  
By A CUCKOO BIRD.

The month when women talk the least has passed behind the veil; the first of March is here again and spring is on our trail. All winter long we've loafed around the stove, in Farrell's store, and cursed and discussed politics and vowed we'd

farm no more. Unless the price of corn went up and hired help came down, we swore we'd sell the darned old farm and buy a place in town. But now we tighten up our belts and file our rusty hoses and watch for spring to wipe away the last of winter's snows. It won't be long till April showers will patter all around and we can start to putting oats and barley in the ground. All winter we have howled and growled, we soldiers of the soil. Now comes the annual change of heart and we prepare to toil.

In using stale bread crumbs to make meat pate soak crumbs in milk first.

**ADVERTISING THE FACE IN THE MIRROR**

Your face, does it wear the contented expression of good health, or are the features drawn and pallid? In the latter case, your skin is ready for all who see you, and what woman of spirit wants to be pined for her physical condition? There is a way to get the nervous, tired lines out of your face and the slump out of your body. The use of that standard remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, will strengthen the nerves and tone up the system to resist that excessive fatigue.

See Want Ads Produce Results.

**Everyday**

for the health that's in them

Sun.	''
Mon.	''
Tues.	''
Wed.	''
Thurs.	''
Fri.	''
Sat.	''



If a fruit is good for your health one day—it's good any day and every day. Health does not depend on the calendar. Health is always in season. So are SunSweet Prunes! Serve them every day—in one delicious form or other—for the good that's in them. California Prune and Apricot Growers Inc., San Jose, California.

**SUNSWEEP**  
CALIFORNIA'S NATURE-FLAVORED

**Prunes**

**BUY-RITE STORES**

**BIG EVENT OF THE YEAR AT THE BUY-RITE STORES**

National Canned Food Week, March 1st to 8th inclusive. It will be the occasion of a Canned Food Show, which you cannot afford to miss. Information of far reaching and important character. Below are some of the bargains especially prepared for you for this occasion. Buy any of the combinations listed below and get your kiddo a Buy-Rite Scooter FREE.

<p><b>COMBINATION NO. 1</b></p> <p>Prince and Grand Canon Fruits in heavy syrup. 2 large cans of Apricots. 2 large cans of Yellow Free Peaches. 1 large can of Sliced Peaches. 2 large cans of Bartlett Pears. 2 large cans of Sliced Pineapple 1 large can of Royal Anne Cherries. 2 large cans of Red Raspberries 3 large jars of Yellowstone Pure Fruit Preserves 1 Buy-Rite Scooter FREE</p> <p><b>All for \$5.43</b></p>	<p><b>COMBINATION NO. 2</b></p> <p>12 tall cans Apple Blossom Milk 2 cans of Grand Canon Red Kidney Beans 2 cans Wisconsin Early June Peas 2 cans of Fancy Corn 2 large cans of Oloo Hominy 2 cans of Fancy Green Beans 2 cans of Jersey Sweet Potatoes 2 No. 2 cans of Tomatoes 2 large cans Kentucky Pumpkin 2 large jars of Yellowstone Pure Fruit Preserves 1 Buy-Rite Scooter FREE</p> <p><b>All for \$4.83</b></p>	<p><b>COMBINATION NO. 3</b></p> <p>6 tall cans Apple Blossom Milk 1 No. 1 tall can Kamo Peaches 1 No. 1 tall can Kamo Apricots 1 No. 1 can Kamo Bartlett Pears 1 No. 1 tall can of Kamo Royal Anne Cherries 1 No. 2 quart can of Pineapple 6 large slices of the can 2 cans Grand Canon Maine Corn 2 cans of Grand Canon Club or Sifted Early June Peas 2 No. 2 1/2 cans of hand packed Tomatoes 1 can of Grand Canon Strawberry Beets 2 cans Grand Canon Wax Beans 2 cans of Grand Canon Refugee Green Beans 2 jars Pure Fruit Preserves 1 Buy-Rite Scooter FREE</p> <p><b>All for \$5.17</b></p>	<p><b>SOAPS AND CLEANSERS</b></p> <p>4 large cans of Sunbright Cleanser...25¢ 3 large cans of Toilet Soap...39¢ Large cans of Sunflush, each...21¢ 6 lbs. of Pure White Soap Chips for...89¢ 10 large bars P. &amp; G. White Napha Soap 53¢ Per box of 100 large bars...\$4.95 Linn's Cleaner, large package, each...22¢ 2 packages for...65¢</p> <p><b>KARO SYRUP</b></p> <p>Gallon cans of Karo Corn Syrup...43¢ Half gallon cans of Karo Corn Syrup...23¢ Gallon cans of Karo White Syrup...53¢ Half gallon cans of Karo White Syrup...28¢</p> <p><b>CEREAL DEPARTMENT</b></p> <p>Large packages of Simm's Malted Wheat 23¢ Large packages of Life of Wheat...23¢ Large pkgs. of Quaker or Armour Oats 25¢ Large pkgs. of Swansdown Cake Flour 37¢</p> <p><b>BUY-RITE FRUIT DEPARTMENT</b></p> <p>Be a Booster—Eat Booster Brand Grapefruit 1 carload of extra fancy, juicy, thin-skinned Grapefruit, medium size, 3 for...25¢ Medium size, 5 for...33¢ Extra large size, 3 for...33¢ 6 for...63¢ Fancy Red River Early Ohio Potatoes...\$1.53 Take no chances—Insist on Sunkist Oranges</p> <p><b>BUY-RITE PILLARS</b></p> <p>5,000 8-oz. cans of Gold Bond high grade Black Pepper, can...23¢ 6 cans of Sunbeam Baked Beans for...55¢ 5 lb. packages of SunSweet Prunes for...93¢ Nishna Valley or Clover Blossom Butter...36¢ 2 lbs. of fresh Buy-Rite Brand Coffee...95¢ A real treat—Grand Canon Oregon Red Raspberries, per can...40¢ 3 cans for...1.05</p> <p><b>"That Satisfying Flavor"</b></p> <p>You should learn the wonderful aroma, the charm and appeal of M. J. B. COFFEE. It has a flavor all its own. Wednesday and Thursday only, 1 lb. for...45¢ 3 lbs. for...\$1.50</p>
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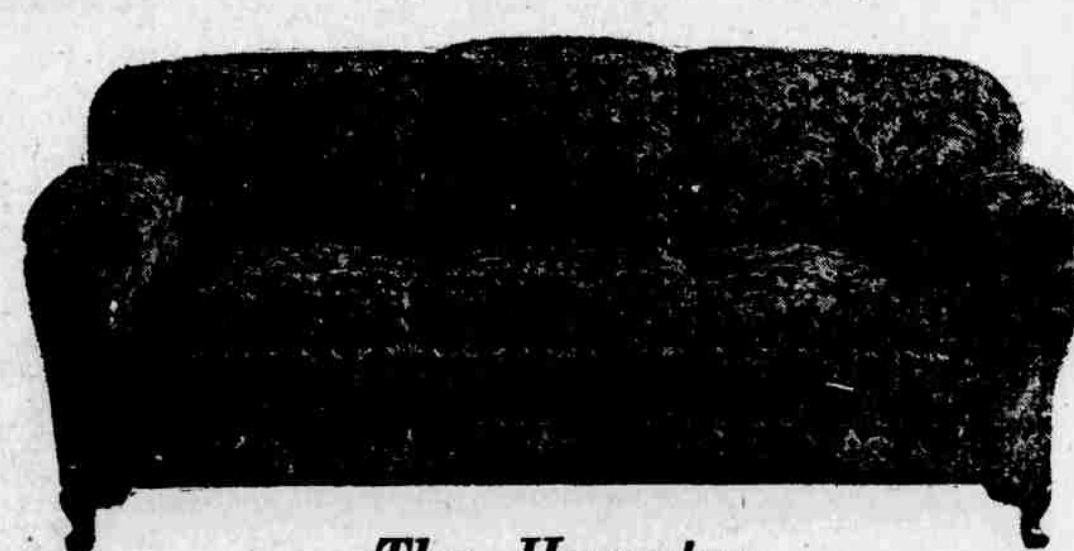
THORIN & SNYGG, Walnut Hill Grocer, North and Hamilton.  
JEPSEN BROS., 25th and Cornish.  
J. D. CREW & SON, Thirty-third and Arbor.  
GEO. I. ROSS, 24th and Ames.

GILES BROTHERS, Benson.  
WILKE & MITCHELL, North and Cornish.  
LYNAN & BRENNAN, 18th and Iowa.  
E. KARSCH CO., Union and 22nd.  
ARMAND PETERSEN, 22nd Sherman Ave.

HANNEGAN & CO., 35th Ave. and Leavenworth.  
F. B. BOGATZ, 21st and 22nd, South side.  
ERNEST BUFFETT, The Grocer of Dunlap.  
FRANK KUSKA, 11th and Fairfield.  
OSCAR E. NELSON, 24th and E. St., South Side

**THE BRANDEIS STORE**

**A Spirit of Friendliness**  
Radiates from a big, comfortable Davenport like this



**The Hampton**

**A Handsome Overstuffed Davenport—Specially Priced, 110.00**

There is nothing blind in purchasing Brandeis Custom-Made Upholstered Furniture. The story of its interior is as worthy as its exterior.

The frame of this davenport is of hardwood, glued and doweled, with stout webbing bottom and back to which the springs are sewed. The springs are tied with the best Italian hemp twine, eight knots to each spring. There are 253 springs used in the

construction of "The Hampton" and it's almost impossible for them to sag or spread when secured in this fashion.

The spring work is next covered with 10-ounce bur-lap and a filling, first of tow-base, then of curled hair and finally of staple cotton felt, is used, all contributing to the final result—a comfort giving davenport that will wear and wear.

Velour or tapestry covered; priced \$110.

Chair or Rocker to Match if Desired  
Seventh Floor