

Society

SINCE the Junior League of Omaha has recently voted to take over the management of the Day Nursery and finance it from the first of next June, it is interesting to note that Day Nurseries are a popular form of civic service with the Junior Leagues of other cities.

Duluth has had a Day Nursery supported by the League since 1913. In Denver the League has recently built an addition to the Nursery. League members give regular service to it, and also contribute to a shop which is the Nursery's means of support.

In Montclair, New Jersey, three League girls teach kindergarten at the Day Nursery. The New York League is the most ambitious of all, with its "Prospect Hill Shelter" which gives temporary care to the well children of sick mothers.

Babies are admitted between the ages of two weeks and two and a half years. They are taken for one or two days, or even for two weeks, and the cribs are always full. The Junior League girls put in regular hours at the home, and the feeding committee which prepares all the formulas daily is made up of two capable League members.

The Omaha Day Nursery which cares for nearly thirty children every day for a small sum per capita, is being conducted by the Women's Service League until June. The proceeds from the annual Junior League show to be put on in May with Mrs. Louis Clarke as chairman, will go for the upkeep of the Omaha Nursery.

British Journalist Entertained. S. K. Ratcliffe, English journalist, who addressed the Fine Arts society Thursday afternoon, was honor guest at luncheon yesterday noon at the Fontenelle, when he was entertained by the board of directors of the Fine Arts. Those present were the Mesdames Warren Blackwell, Herman Von Schulte, C. M. Wilhelm, C. C. George and Edgar Morgan, jr., the Messrs. Francis Brogan, F. H. Gaines, Maurice Block, M. A. Hall, Henry Doory and Dr. Herman Von Schulte.

Ratcliffe, who was for several years editor of the "Statesman," in Calcutta, India, spoke on "The Pacific and the Far East," at his afternoon lecture.

Forty-five reservations were made for the Press club dinner Thursday evening at the Fontenelle where Mr. Ratcliffe was the guest of honor.

Eastern Guest Honored. Mrs. Harold H. Lockwood of Pittsburgh arrived Sunday from Sioux City to spend the week with her sister, Mrs. J. H. Negle.

Thursday noon Mrs. Lockwood was the guest of Mrs. Negle's bridge club at the home of Miss Winifred Brandt. Mr. and Mrs. Negle entertained at bridge last evening for Mrs. Lockwood, when their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Bryne Homquist, Miss Winifred Smith, Miss Winifred Brandt, Miss Dorcas Collier, A. D. Cloyd, James Hunsaker, Dick Smith and Lawrence McCague.

For Kenneth MacGowan. The Drama League will give a luncheon Friday noon at the Fontenelle honoring Kenneth MacGowan, who will address the members of the league this afternoon. Mrs. E. M. Syfert will be an honor guest, as will Dr. and Mrs. Sergius Morgulis, at whose home Mr. MacGowan is staying.

Austin Circle Entertained. Mrs. A. A. McClure was honor guest Thursday noon at a luncheon at the home of Mrs. E. E. Magard at the Austin circle of the First Methodist church, of which Mrs. McClure was the founder. The assistant hostesses were Mrs. E. A. Benson and Mrs. C. C. Cunningham.

Luncheon for Guest. Mrs. Joseph F. Byrne entertained at luncheon at her home Thursday noon complimentary to Mrs. William Fitzgerald of Troy, N. Y., who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Byrne.

Methodist Aid Society. The Women's Aid society of the First Methodist church will meet Friday at 2:30 p. m. at the home of Mrs. Howard Rushton. Mrs. M. D. Cameron, the president, will preside. Mrs. George Mickel, chairman of the February term, will give her report and a song group will be given by Mrs. H. L. Mossman.

Woman's Club Musical Postponed. The program planned by the music department of the Omaha Woman's club for Wednesday afternoon, March 8, has been postponed until March 29.

Hostess at Luncheon. Mrs. W. F. Baxter will entertain at luncheon next Tuesday at her home, when covers will be laid for 12.

For Cooking Club. Mrs. Sam Burns entertained the members of the Original Cooking club at luncheon at her home Thursday.

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You'll Say It's Good When All Mucus Disappears and Clean, Healthy Membrane Is Your Reward.

Here is an inexpensive home-made remedy that you can't beat and one that will quickly bring up that phlegm, stop the snuffling, relieve the clogged nostrils, make breathing easy and cause stubborn colds and persistent coughs to vacate many times over night.

Try it right away if you suffer from Catarrh, Chest Colds or any irritating nose or throat troubles and you'll be glad you ran across this little bit of advice.

Get from any drugist, one ounce of Parmit (double strength) add to it a little sugar and enough water to make one-half pint. You can make it in two minutes and when it is mixed you can pride yourself on having a medicine that acts directly on the membrane of the nose and throat and acts so effectively that all phlegm, all tickling and inflammation speedily disappears.

ADVERTISEMENTS WOMEN MEN ADMIRE Men admire a pretty face, a good figure, but more than all a buoyant disposition and the charm of happy content. There is no question but what a light-hearted woman is the joy of a man's life, but no woman can be happy and joyful when dragged down by the ailments that so often develop headaches, backache, nervousness and "the blues."

We are continually publishing in this paper letters from women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after doctors and other medicines have failed to help them. If you are ill why not give it a trial?

My dear girl, it takes two to make a quarrel. How often your evenings are spent at home, why not try going about socially and so give yourself at least an opportunity of making acquaintances?

If it is clear to you that you don't meet girls because your evenings are spent at home, why not try going about socially and so give yourself at least an opportunity of making acquaintances?

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Re-Elected President



Mrs. C. C. Beavers

Mrs. C. C. Beavers was re-elected president of the Benson Woman's club at the annual meeting Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. F. E. Young.

Junior Musical Club to Give Benefit Program. The Junior Musical club will give a benefit program at the First Central Congregational church April 7. Proceeds will be added to the church building fund.

This will be the second public appearance of the club, according to Mrs. C. W. Axtell, its sponsor. The first public program, given last year as a benefit for the First Central Congregational church, proved so successful that the club has been asked to appear again.

Camp Fire Notes. The Hashatqua Camp Fire group recently elected the following officers: Rogene Anderson, president; Jayne Fonda, secretary; Virginia Harte, treasurer; Helen DeVore, reporter.

Wednesday afternoon the group gave a program at the Old People's Home. Choral numbers were given and Frances Morrison and Jayne Fonda danced the minuet.

Missionary Society. The regular monthly meeting of the Woman's Missionary society of the First Baptist church will be held Friday, March 3, in the church parlors. Luncheon will be served at 12:30 p. m., followed by the devotional hour, program and business session.

My Marriage Problems

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

How Does This Man Know Madge's Name?

If I had been less overwhelmed with terror at the inexplicable delay of our train beneath the tunnel, I should have resented the appearance in the next chair of the distinguished-looking foreigner who had aided me in boarding the train at Southampton.

And I should have replied with still fiercer assurance that the lurid flickering light I had seen at the end of the car had come from an innocuous train-lantern.

But the relief from my horror of fire was so great that I am sure only that emotion showed in my voice as I breathed:

"Oh, thank you! I am so glad. It looked so much like—something—else." I knew better than to utter aloud the word—"fire"—and so to pass on to some other anxious soul the horror that had been mine.

"I know—I comprehend your feeling perfectly, madame."

Through the stress and mental confusion of the moment there twinkled in my consciousness the note of a little warning bell. He had begun his sentence impetuously, with the peculiarly American expression of sympathy, "I know," then quickly

had changed to the formal stilted expression. Why?

He gave me no time for speculation, but startled me effectually with his next words.

"There is really no cause for fright, Mme. Graham." I had intended to make me forget my peril in amazement—a thought which came to me later—he succeeded admirably. I leaned forward in my chair, trying to pierce the darkness which made his features even in the next chair only a dusky blur, and spoke sharply:

"Mme. Graham! Do you then—?"

"Know your name?" he interrupted. "Yes, I have known it a long time, but you do not know mine. I have had the honor in years past to be associated with your brilliant father in South America. Upon my infrequent visits to this country I have upon several occasions seen you, but I do not think your father ever had the opportunity to present me to you. Indeed, I know he did not, for I never should have forgotten it if I had received that honor."

What Madge Saw. This accounted for it then—for his searching scrutiny, which had so embarrassed me, and for the haunt-

ing elusive consciousness of having seen him before which I had experienced. Upon numerous occasions when dining with my father, he had pointed out to me foreign-looking men in other dining groups as having been associated with him, but it was a rare thing, indeed for him to introduce one of them to me. But undoubtedly I had seen this man upon one of those occasions.

And yet— The little warning bell tinkled again, more faintly this time, but still with distinctiveness. I have what has been called an unusual memory, and I rarely forget a face. It seemed to me that if ever I had seen this man as he appeared now I could not have forgotten his very unusual aspect. I recalled the incongruity of his snow-white hair, mustache and Van Dyke beard with the ruddy, almost youthful firmness of his skin, and again my imagination was intrigued with the little slip in language he had made only a few seconds previously.

Another thing I had noticed or fancied I had—his extravagant expression concerning his memory of an introduction to me, if he had ever had one, was in keeping with his florid, ornate personality, but there had sounded to me a mirthful little undertone, almost of mockery, in his voice as he spoke the words. Suddenly I wished I could see the eyes behind his thick-lensed glasses.

A Clever Ruse? The trainman with the lantern, the lurid glow from which had so fright-

ened me, approached us, mounted a step near us, and began to fumble with the lights directly over our heads. The dim light from the lantern disclosed the fact that the eyes-glasses of the mysterious foreigner were no longer shielding his eyes. I had no chance to see his eyes, however, for as the light approached, he turned his head as if carelessly away from me, adjusted the glasses again firmly, and turned back to me as the trainman, evidently adjusting an emergency battery, set bulbs glowing down the length of the car roof.

"Your father is with you still, Mme. Graham?" he asked, and to my surprise his voice was elevated a good bit above the pitch he had been using.

I saw the reason for his tone as I glanced around the car involuntarily, and saw every pair of eyes in it gazing covertly or openly at me. I had boarded the train at Bridgeton, New Jersey, alighted at Southampton, been assisted on board again by this man

—who was patently a stranger—and now when the lights were turned off he was sitting in the chair next to me. The inference to the passengers was obvious. I hastened to return his cue.

"He has been until the last two or three weeks," I returned.

"Can you give me his address?" he tossed back. "I am isolated not to have seen him for so long, and I have very little time left in this country."

He took from his pocket a limp leather notebook, poised a pencil, bent toward me as if waiting for the address.

"Bravissimo, Mme. Graham. You have the quick cleverness," he murmured.

Sorority Dance. Sigma Chi Omicron sorority will entertain at an informal dancing party at Harte hall on Saturday evening, March 4.

Kellogg's Corn Flakes touch-the-spot any hour of day or night



"Bobbie says, guess it makes you hungry, too. You see me eat a great big bowl of Kellogg's for breakfast every morning! But I can't spare any today, Bobbie; honest I can't!"

You can't resist the appeal of Kellogg's Corn Flakes! Pour out a bowl brim full of Kellogg's—big, joyously brown, crisp and crunchy! Was there ever such an appetite treat! And, such a flavor! A breakfast or lunch or supper thrill for big folks as well as little ones.

Get KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes for sure—because Kellogg's are the original Corn Flakes and so deliciously good and so superior in every way that your delight will be boundless. Please understand that Kellogg's are never tough or leathery or hard to eat—they're always crispy!



Kellogg's are sold only in the RED and GREEN package bearing the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Toasted Corn Flakes! NONE ARE GENUINE WITHOUT IT! Have Kellogg's for breakfast tomorrow!

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBLES and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and krumbled

CHEER-UP! Prosperity Is In Sight!

"Money is loosening up and there will be a notable quickening of trade by spring," declares Thomas W. Lamont of the banking house of J. P. Morgan & Co., and by autumn, he says, "we should be well on the way to that normal prosperity which is the natural heritage of America." He further explains that a slow return to normal conditions is much to be preferred to a quick change that would carry with it some elements of inflation. Secretary of the Treasury Mellon says that the present trade outlook is considerably better than that which existed a year ago, but, according to the Washington correspondent of the New York Journal of Commerce, he warns us that we are not yet "out of the woods."

Especially significant is the new note of optimism in the agricultural press. A few weeks ago the immediate outlook for the American farmer was generally regarded as desperate, but with the recent upward swing of prices for farm products, the clouds that hung so blackly on the rural horizon have begun to lift and scatter.

"Despite many conflicting phases," says Dun's Review (New York), "the fact stands out that business is gaining slowly."

The flour milling industry, states the Minneapolis Northwestern Miller, "is now completely readjusted and on a sound basis. Uncertainty as to the tariff policy which affects the future of the export flour trade and the burdensome and excessive Federal income tax are the chief factors in holding back the advance."

But, granting the worst, remarks the Washington Post, "it must be admitted that the United States is in better condition now than it was a year ago. Prices are lower, labor is in a better mood, business is decidedly better, building has been resumed, the railroads are improving their service, the value of foreign money is coming back, and good times are ahead."

THE LITERARY DIGEST this week, March 4th, presents an analysis which it has made of business conditions in the United States at the present time, and a reading of it will bring enlightenment and encouragement.

Other interesting news-articles in this number include:

- The Mine-Rail Labor Alliance What the Wreck of the Air-Ship "Roma" Shows A Counter-Attack on Crime Opening the Ship Subsidy Fight Czecho-Slovakia and Genoa Ireland's "Immediate Duty" A New Zealand Hail to Pioneers A British Plan For Land Disarmament Sorting Mail to Music Japanese View of Anglo-French Fiction Time to Change the Building Regulations? Furniture With Electric Appliances Music From the Air Stuffy Schools Strangling Study

- A Bat From the Russian Belfry Where Does Fiction Stand To-day? Lighting Up the Southern Mountains Have Professional Evangelists Had Their Day? A Protestant Confessional Motor-Cars and Students Yale's Movie Version of American History The "Accident Faker" The New "Empire of Harems" in the Near East The Gentle Bloodhound Dodging Lions in the Movies Do We Eat Too Much Sugar? Topics of the Day The Spice of Life

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The Literary Digest

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