

Society

At Dinner Bridge.

A hundred and eighty reservations have been made for the dinner bridge at the University club Saturday evening.

Baptist Delegate Honored.

Miss Helen Krissman of New York, the general field secretary of the World Wide Guild of the Baptist church, will arrive in Omaha Thursday, March 9.

Mrs. Kountze to Introduce Lady Asquith.

Margot Asquith is to speak at the Brandeis theater at 4 p. m. March 23, under private auspices.

Children To Give Shakespeare.

In honor of Shakespeare's anniversary in April, a group of children from 9 to 12 are to put on "The Merchant of Venice" under the direction of Mrs. Effie Steen Kittleson.

Visiting Nurse Drive.

The Visiting Nurse association will conduct a house-to-house canvass for the purpose of raising funds to carry on the work of the organization April 3 to 8.

To Go Abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Baldrige are planning a European trip for the coming summer.

Bridge Club Entertained.

Dr. and Mrs. A. R. Knode will entertain the dinner bridge club to which they belong Thursday evening at their home.

Luncheon for Miss Cooke.

Mrs. John McCague entertained at an informal luncheon Wednesday noon for Miss Lydia Cooke.

Afternoon Bridge.

Miss Jeanette Johnson will be hostess at three tables of bridge Friday afternoon at her home.

Personals

Dr. P. L. Hall of Lincoln spent Wednesday in Omaha.

Mrs. Herbert Davis is suffering from an attack of laryngitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Clarke have gone to Biloxi, Miss., for two weeks.

Mrs. Fred Pierce leaves for Chicago Thursday evening to spend a week.

Mrs. Henry Casper of Minneapolis, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Yale Holland.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Morton announce the birth of a son March 7 at Stewart hospital.

Frank Mulry returned Monday from New York City, where he spent two weeks.

A son, Richard Elmer, was born to Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Sieh March 8 at Stewart hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Helzer have moved from the Blackstone to an apartment at 51st and Capitol.

Mrs. E. O. Tulley has returned from California where she spent two months with her parents at Long Beach and Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Love and little daughter, Harriet, returned Monday from an eastern trip.

Miss Hazel Moore returned from Europe, and is present at Wellesley, Mass. Miss Carpenter graduated from Wellesley last June.

Mrs. L. E. Swain, who was the guest of her sister, Mrs. John J. Sullivan for ten days, returned Tuesday to her home in Columbus, Neb.

Mrs. Swain's daughter, Katherine, is a student at the Sacred Heart convent.

Mrs. Robert Garrett is leaving this month for a trip east. She will visit her brother, Phillip Metz and Mrs. Metz in Buffalo, and also Mr. and Mrs. Scott Richardson at Auburn, N. Y.

Miss Nell Moore of Council Bluffs has just returned from New York City where she spent the last year with her sister, Miss Hazel Moore who is studying music there.

Their mother, Mrs. William Moore recently left for New York to visit Miss Hazel.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Peters left Hollywood Wednesday for Carmel, Cal., where they will visit Miss Catherine Peters and Miss Beatrice Johnson, who are studying there at Miss Fortia Sweet's winter dancing camp.

The Peters will not return to Omaha until the end of March.

SLEEPY-TIME TALES

THE TALE OF MASTER MEADOW MOUSE

BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

CHAPTER XVII. A Lucky Escape.

Nearer and nearer the board, with Master Meadow Mouse upon it, drifted around the bend of the creek toward Mr. Great Blue Heron.

At his first move Mr. Heron moved too.

He couldn't stay on his raft another second. Springing to his feet, he scurried to the edge of the board and slipped off it into the water.

At his first move Mr. Heron moved too.

He never made a move, but stood there in the water and waited.

He waited for Master Meadow Mouse's raft to drift closer; for it was plain to him—as to Master Meadow Mouse—that the current of Black Creek was slowly bearing the board straight down upon him.

"When it gets near enough I'll just reach out and pluck that fellow off!" Mr. Heron promised himself with a sort of silent chuckle.

Meanwhile Master Meadow Mouse was having a very bad quarter of an hour. Slowly though his craft moved, to him it seemed to travel with lightning speed.

"I'll pass him soon," Master Meadow Mouse thought. "If I crouch down and make myself as small as possible perhaps he won't see me."

So he hugged the board tight. But the closer he came to Mr. Heron, the bigger and fiercer that gentleman looked.

Suddenly Master Meadow Mouse's courage oozed out through his toes.

That cousin was one of those persons that always exclaims, "I told you so!"

It is easier to tell you what to avoid. Do not talk unkindly about others, do not indulge in idle gossip or silly conversation.

A Last-Minute Jilt.

Dear Miss Fairfax: Last summer a young man asked to be introduced to me.

The matter may be as simple as it appears. The man found out knowing you well that he had taken for love was infatuation.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I, too, like many other young girls, am seeking advice.

I am 18 years old and a senior in high school and will graduate in May.

I have been going with a boy two years for almost a year now.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am afraid it is I who will think I just want to give me a present, but such is not the case.

Oh, yes, do send your boy friend a commencement invitation.

For real effectiveness, this old home-made remedy has no equal.

You'll never know how quickly a bad cough can be conquered, until you try this famous old home-made remedy.

COFFEE - the universal drink

My Marriage Problems

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

The Help Madge Found at Last.

I put a coin in the bellboy's hand when he had unlocked my door and deposited my bag upon the floor.

Not that I feared anything sinister from this man, but his impressive attentions, his apparent endeavor to find out my father's secret address, and his patent determination not to lose sight of me had both embarrassed and alarmed me.

It did not take me long to find out. A caricature of my usual face looked out at me from the mirror.

Madge Calls a Doctor.

Fortunately the skin had not been broken except in one small instance, but the marion in stanching that with a hastily-snatched towel had smeared some of the blood over the dust, and such had been my haste in getting away from the waiting room that I had not given her the opportunity to do more than dab at my face with a dampened cloth.

My left eye was almost closed with a puffy swelling and all along the path of the blow from the swinging door in the station, discoloration was beginning. I had seen similar bruises before and my heart sank as I pictured the assortment of colors which soon would be in evidence.

No wonder curious glances had followed me. No wonder the room clerk had hesitated before assigning me a room! No wonder the bellboy and the elevator man had exchanged winks behind my back!

My particular little joss that the rest of my appearance was eminently conventional, and that the clerk had decided that I was sober, and the vic-

tim of a respectable accident instead of a drunken brawl.

For if ever a woman looked intoxicated, I was that woman. My first impulse had been to call a chambermaid to help me take care of the swelling which was beginning to pain me mightily.

I groped my way to the wall telephone, for I was well-nigh blinded from dizziness and weakness as well as the injury to the eyelids, and took the receiver from the hook.

"You've Had a Fall."

"Will you please send the house physician to room 45—Miss Black?" requested, remembering, with an effort that I had registered under that name, because of the wild idea I had entertained that the supposedly elderly foreigner might try to find out my destination.

I drew a big chair near the door and sank down in it to wait for the physician. It was only a few minutes before I heard a firm knock on the door and tremulously demanded: "Who is it?"

An equally firm voice responded: "Dr. McDermott."

I rose, unlocked the door and opened it to be confronted by an elderly little man, dapper, round, several inches shorter than I, with a golden pince-nez surmounting an aquiline nose, beneath which was a grizzled mustache and goatee of the fashion among physicians a generation ago.

His very appearance was reassuring to shattered nerves. I felt as a child might when the family doctor had arrived, the doctor whom every member of the family loved.

"Oh, doctor!" I said unsteadily, and he put out a plump white hand, grasping my shoulder and held it firmly.

"Well! Well!" he said kindly. "You've had quite a fall. Suppose you come over here and lie down and tell me about it."

I obeyed him, and he fixed my pillows as tenderly and deftly as a nurse could have done. Then with skilful fingers he began exploring the bruises while he listened to my story of the accident.

Crook Relief Corps.

George Crook Woman's Relief corps will meet in Memorial hall, court house, Friday at 2 p. m.

Dog Hill Paragrafts

By George Bingham

Friday Hancock returned from town this week with his pockets full of different kinds of patent medicine.

The Dog Hill church people have presented their pastor with another watch fob, which he has safely installed on his chain, and it may now be seen dangling to and fro on Sundays and other special occasions.

Yan Sims attended an entertainment on the other side of Musket Ridge Tuesday night. It was so high class he did not know whether it was good or not until he heard somebody else say so.

Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDY.

Have Your Children a Part in Home Savings?

If you would make the budget system a success in your home, you should take the children in on it.

Merely telling your children of

your plan, and that on account of your account system they can't cannot have this or that, does not satisfy the youngsters.

If you can show the child that the allowance is to be just so much each week, and that each member of the family has a given sum—which should include everything—allowed to them, and a certain sum for the home upkeep, and they could watch the figures and see how things are coming out and plan to act accordingly, it would be interesting to them.

Another way to get your child interested in the game is to have the kiddie become a member of a savings bank club.

Nearly every child is interested in meeting a regular deposit.

A child likes to be systematic—it gives them something to do at a certain time and they anticipate it.

Let your child do its own banking and figure out how much it will have at the end of a year.

Most parents do not consider the children in home savings.

Parents' Problems

Is a swimming pool a proper place for a boy to learn to swim?

This would depend upon several important circumstances. First, the pool must be clean and the water in it must be clean.

Second, a competent and responsible person should be in charge, not only to give instruction, but also to superintend the boys in the pool.

Third, the other boys requesting the pool must be such as you wish for companions for your own boy.

See Want Ads Produce Results.

Perfectly Pasteurized MILK. Our product is pure, rich, and wholesome. The price of 11c per quart is fair and in keeping with the quality of.

"Omaha Milk". WE later 0127. Frank L. Kernan, Manager.

Cut Out the Middleman. Know That Your Cleaner Has a Plant THE PANTORIUM

Satin ESKIMO PIE. SATIN ICE CREAM COM.

THE BRANDEIS STORE. Thursday---a Sale of Used Phonographs. All standard makes—made by some of America's leading manufacturers of phonographs. These Instruments Taken in on New Brunswicks and Victrolas. The Prices In Some Instances Are Less Than 1/2 Regular Catalog Price of New Instruments. Description— 1 Standard Make Phonograph (Fumed Oak) . . \$100.00 \$40.00 (With 30 Records) 1 Standard Make Phonograph (Fumed Oak) . . 125.00 75.00 1 Standard Make Phonograph (Mahogany) . . . 30.00 15.00 1 Standard Make Phonograph (Golden Oak) . . . 30.00 15.00 1 Standard Make Phonograph (Mahogany) . . . 45.00 20.00 1 Standard Make Phonograph (Mahogany) . . . 100.00 65.00 1 Standard Make Phonograph (Golden Oak) . . . 35.00 25.00 1 Standard Make Phonograph (Fumed Oak) . . . 150.00 100.00 1 Standard Make Phonograph (Red Mahogany) 125.00 75.00 1 Standard Make Phonograph (Red Mahogany) 150.00 90.00 1 Standard Make Phonograph (Adam Brown) 125.00 75.00 1 Standard Make Phonograph (Mahogany) . . . 250.00 185.00 Every instrument has been thoroughly overhauled by our factory experts and is fully guaranteed. Pay Nothing Down Just buy a few records and your machine will be delivered. On Sale Thursday Victrola Department—Main Floor—West

Any Time is COFFEE-time. MEAL time, work time, play time—any time is Coffee-time! It's indispensable at breakfast. It's good at dinner. A homely sandwich and a piece of pie become a satisfying luncheon when you add a steaming cup of Coffee. Between meals—in mid-afternoon, perhaps, when mind and body begin to lag just a trifle—at the Coffee House or soda fountain on the way home from the movies or theater—when one entertains at home—or in the club house after a stirring round of golf or an exhausting tennis match. Whatever the occasion, the hour or the place—Coffee! No other beverage pleases so many millions of people all the time. COFFEE - the universal drink. This advertisement is part of an educational campaign conducted by the leading coffee merchants of the United States in cooperation with the planters of the State of Sao Paulo, Brazil, which produces more than half of all the coffee used in the United States of America. —Joint Coffee Trade Publicity Committee, 14 Wall Street, New York.

Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Correct Conversation.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been reading the answers to the questions you answer. I consider them a great help and good advice, so I will ask you for advice.

I drive my father's car; it is a large one. There are many girls in the town that would like to go with me on account of this big car. I do not wish to go with some of them. They often ask me to take them home. I always say no. Which should I have done?

The main question that I wanted to know is, what is the correct thing or things to talk about while with a girl. Please advise. PUZZLED.

I am sorry the girls humor you so much. They should not ask you to take them home, of course, but I do not like your attitude in the matter. Can't you be so courteous, even to girls who are not, that they will like you better than your father's big car? There are many correct topics of conversation. Some of them even require brains. Current events are always good, boys' athletic sports of the season, travel, and many, many more subjects. It

Dear Miss Fairfax: I, too, like many other young girls, am seeking advice.

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COFFEE - the universal drink

Press Club Hears Contest Prize Manuscripts

The Omaha Woman's Press club met Tuesday for tea at the Brandeis restaurant to hear the prize manuscripts from the recent literary contest.

Mrs. A. Blanche Sorenson, under whose administration the contest was held, presided.

Honor guests were prize winners, as follows: Mrs. Stanley Rosewater, Mrs. J. G. Masters, Mrs. E. M. Dunniway, Miss Emma McRae, Miss Evelyn Bullock of Omaha and Miss Flora Bullock of Lincoln.

Stanley Letovsky, also an honor guest, played "Doggerel," arranged as an interpretation of the first stanza of Miss McRae's prize poem. He gave two other numbers.

"With eastern editors conceding that the west will be a center of the art of the United States," said Miss Flora Bullock, "why not Omaha for the hub of that center? And since even a hub must have a center, why not the Omaha Woman's Press club for that?"

Silver loving cups were awarded as prizes in the state-wide literary contest for women. Classes of manuscripts represented were poetry, essay and short story. Winners were announced at the annual press club banquet in January.

Dora Bower Eckles of York and Opal Lintz of Fairbury were prize winners who could not attend the tea Tuesday.

Mrs. D. R. Ems, chairman of the contest last year, has accepted appointment for the contest this year under the presidency of Mrs. T. R. Rutledge.

Matzenauer to Sing at the Auditorium.

The Tuesday Musical club will present Mme. Margaret Matzenauer, contralto, in recital at the Auditorium on Friday evening, March 24, at 8:15.

The membership sale of seats will open Tuesday morning, March 14, at the box office of the Auditorium. Members may reserve five seats only in addition to their own. Extra tickets may be purchased at the same time. The public sale will begin March 17. The box office opens at 9 a. m.

Tennyson Chautauqua.

Tennyson Chautauqua circle will be entertained at the home of the president, Mrs. Frank Simpson, Saturday afternoon from 2:30 until 5 o'clock.