Society

Daughter of Mayor and Mrs. Dahlman Weds.

Announcement is made by Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dahlman of the marriage of their daughter, Ruth Dahlman Collett, to Lieut. Com. C. C. Baughman, U. S. N., on Wednesday, April 12, in the Church of the Heavenly Rest, New York city. Mr. and Mrs. Baughman will make their home in Washington. Mr. and Mrs. Dahlman and Miss Dorothy Dahlman plan to go east this summer when they will visit Mrs. Baughman.

For Bride and Groom.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Payne entertained at a box party at Peter Grimm Wednesday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Howard Payne, whose wedding took place last week in Chicago. The other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Clarke W. Carnaby, Mrs. Charles Metz, Miss Helen Schalek, Robert Garrett and Harry Palmer.

For Future Bride.

Miss Agnes Duffy will be hostess Saturday for her sister, Miss May Duffy, and her fiance, Hugh A. Peterson, and the members of their bridal party at the evening performance of the new World theater, followed by supper at the Brandeis restaurant. C. H. Duffy will entertain for his sister on Sunday, when the party will motor to Iowa to the Duffy country home.

Memorial Service.

The Memory Day association of the Woman's Relief corps will hold a memorial service for the soldier dead on the second Wednesday in June, 4 p. m., at the old soldiers' plot in Forest Lawn cemetery. George Crook corps will have charge of the exercises this year.

Mrs. Martha Boquet was elected president of the association Tuesday afternoon in Memorial hall. Mrs. Miriam Wright was chosen chaplain and Mrs. Mary A. Bauer, press correspondent.

Mu Sigma Elects Officers.

At the business and social meeting of Mu Sigma, held Wednesday afternoon at the home of the president, Mrs. G. W. Noble, Mrs. Noble was re-elected president. The other officers are: Mrs. James Patton, vice president; Mrs. Frank W. Miller, secretary; Mrs. A. O. Peterson, treasurer. A new office was created, that of chairman of the program committee, and Mrs. Ralph Kiewitt was elected to fill it. Mu Sigma will take up the study of Emerson when they open their meetings in the fall.

Miss Harte a Hostess.

Miss Margaret Harte was hostess Thursday afternoon at three tables of bridge for Miss Winifred Brandt, bride of next week. The other guests were Mrs. F. M. Russell, Mrs. Norma Watt of Lincoln, the Misses Dorothy Cavanaugh, Gussie Rienert, Elizabeth Elliott, Frances Castetter, Almarjne Campbell, Dewina Conrad, Catherine Goss, Dorothy Hipple and Margaret Parish.

New P. E. O. Chapter.

A new P. E. O. chapter is to be organized Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. L. E. Caldwell, 3426 Hawthorne avenue. Mrs. Nelle Grantham of Kearney, state organizer, will be here to assist in the organization.

Musicians Meet Pianist.

Don Alfonso Zelaya, son of the former president of Nicaragua, accomplished pianist, who is appearing at the Orpheum this week, met a few Omaha musicians last evening at the home of Mrs. A. V. Kinsler.

The Metallic Girdle Makes Its Exit

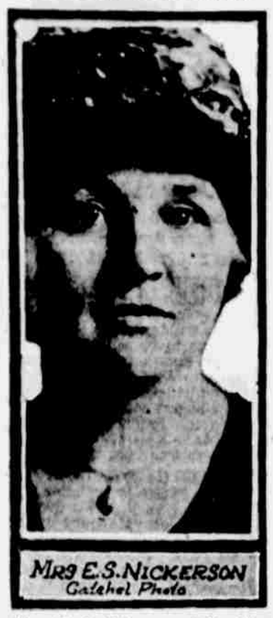
by Caima Lane

New York.—(Special Correspondence.)—Nowadays if you want to be smart you do not go to the hardware store to do it. The capsule suit of armor which last winter we girded gallantly about our hips is now eclipsed by other types of girdles.

In place of the metallic belts we now have various expedients, among which are to be counted, first of all, leather. Beaded girdles are still in high favor, and there are all sorts of plaits and folds and twists of self-material finishing off the daytime frock. Buckles of mother of pearl, of filigree, of lacquer and of semi-precious stones—these are exploited unceasingly as an accent to this latter kind of girdle. Indeed, never were fancy buckles so much in the limelight.

For the navy serge frock there is nearly always some touch of red, and you cannot do better by such a model than to introduce the red through a leather belt. This is the system which Jenny has pursued in the above model of navy serge embroidered in sel-color, and belted with red suede. The collar of white linen with its embroidered red flowers is another affirmation of red. The sleeves follow the schedule of tight at the top and flaring below. Also the flare is slashed,

Mrs. Nickerson of Papillion Heads Second District



MRS E. S. NICKERSON
Gatchel Photo

Mrs. E. S. Nickerson of Papillion, vice president of the Second district, Nebraska Federation of Woman's clubs and a past president of the Papillion Woman's club was elected president of the district at the closing session of the district convention Thursday afternoon in Burgess-Nash auditorium. Mrs. H. M. Hardin, president-elect of the Gretna Community club, was chosen vice president; Mrs. O. M. Jones, president of the Omaha Woman's club of Railway Mail Service, secretary, and Mrs. Jean Johnston, chairman of the auditing committee, Omaha Woman's club, auditor.

A resolution was passed for the formation of a federation within the district which will admit all women's organizations. Community meetings will be held for the purpose of solving the individual club problem.

Short reports were given by Mrs. James Davidson, president of the Springfield Woman's club; Mrs. Louis Gould, Waterloo Woman's club; Mrs. W. C. Edmiston, Ralston Woman's club; Mrs. William Maxfield, Papillion Woman's club.

Talks on applied education were made by Mrs. Ralph Brown of Crete, state chairman; Mrs. Burton C. Whitmore, Valley, district chairman; Miss Alice Loomis of Lincoln, home economics; Mrs. Philip Potter, Parent-Teacher associations.

Other speakers were Mrs. A. E. Sheldon, Lincoln, director for Nebraska in the general federation; Mrs. Leroy Davis, Lincoln, state chairman press and publicity; Mrs. Irving Kerl, Oakland, state chairman of art; Mrs. James T. Lees, Lincoln, state vice president; Mrs. W. E. Minier, state corresponding secretary.

Seventy-five delegates and visiting club women were luncheon guests Thursday noon at the Swift Packing company. They were shown through the administrative branches of the plant, and were told by various department heads of the activities such as athletics, education and welfare.

A son, Gould Roberts, was born April 13 at the Stewart hospital to Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Roberts.

Personals

Mrs. James Mark Prime and little daughter, Anne Patrice, returned the end of last week from Florida, where they spent the winter.

Miss Mary Richardson of Lincoln arrived yesterday to spend Easter with Mrs. M. F. Funkhouser. She will return next Monday.

Maurice Block, director for the Omaha Society of Fine Arts, left Wednesday evening to spend a couple of weeks on a business trip to New York.

Miss Mildred McIntosh of New York, who is spending a five weeks' vacation here, returned Monday from Grand Island, where she visited a friend over the week-end.

Miss Mary Luke of Boston, Mass., arrived yesterday to visit Miss Helen Smith and to be bridesmaid in Miss Smith's wedding to Philip Lovell of Cambridge, which takes place next Tuesday.

Mrs. W. H. Koenig will leave Sunday for New York to join her daughter, Miss Maida Koenig, who is studying at Columbia. May 4 they plan to sail for Europe and will spend five months in England and on the continent, witnessing the "Passion Play" in July. Miss Koenig will return to Columbia in the fall.

Mrs. G. R. Henning and small daughter, Blossom Marguerite, of Thermopolis, Wyo., will spend the Easter holidays with Mrs. Henning's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Day of Omaha. They arrived yesterday. Blossom has two great grandmothers living in Omaha, Mrs. M. Kauffold and Mrs. H. H. Bexten.

O. E. S. Kensington.

Maple Leaf chapter O. E. S. will hold a kensington Saturday afternoon at the home of Sister Marion Kenner at 3621 Lafayette avenue. Electra circle will entertain.

Train School Mothers' Club.

The Train School Mothers' club will meet Friday afternoon with Mrs. A. H. Stevens, 1921 South Second street. Mrs. Charles Sebron will be assistant hostess.

Things You'll Love To Make

Felt Flower Trimming

On the next bag you make, whether it is a sewing, laundry, shoe or shopping bag, put on it a spray of this felt flower trimming. Cut the irregular flower shapes out of differently colored felt; larger pieces for the outer rim, smaller ones for the centers of the flowers. Make two small holes in the center of each flower. Stick wool—black is the nicest—through the holes to fasten the flowers to the bag. (Diag. A.) Use green felt or green silk stitching for the leaves. Black patent leather combined with the colored felt is lovely, too. Few ornamentations are more charming than this felt flower trimming.

(Copyright, 1922.)

My Marriage Problems

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

The Way Madge Conquered Herself and Dicky Left.

Dicky was going to see Edith Fairfax!

This was the thought which made me stand motionless for a breathless second or two after I had, at his request, turned out his light. Indeed, I was incapable of motion, for the sound of the girl's name, the knowledge that she was again on Dicky's horizon had been like unexpected blows in the face.

She must have returned from the West Virginia mountains to which I knew she had gone with Aunt Dora Paige for a much-needed rest. I had hoped that after the genuine remorse which had swayed her for her unwitting share in the terrible affair of Junior's kidnaping, the nervous breakdown, which was the result of the awful time, she would yield to the devotion of Dr. Jim Paige, the distant cousin who had been her loving slave since her childhood. I had counted on her forgetting the hopeless love for Dicky which had tortured her and caused me so much mental anguish. But if she were back in Marvin—

I broke off my mental musings at this point to score myself savagely for my folly. All this emotion over the trifling fact that Dicky had asked me to put a Spanish comb which Edith had left at our home in the spring into his bag so that he could give it to her! If the comb had belonged to almost any other woman of my acquaintance I would have thought nothing of the incident. And the very casualness of the request, its openness, ought to have shown me that there was nothing in Dicky's attitude about which I needed to worry.

"What the devil are you doing there in the dark? Can't you find your way out of the room?"

Dicky's voice came crossly from the bed.

"I'm going this second," I returned, hastening out of the room, thankful that I had escaped further catechism. It was bad enough not to be able to control my jealousy of Edith Fairfax, but to betray it to Dicky as I already unavoidably had done once or twice, was unthinkable.

Try as I might, however, I could not put out the flame of my jealous pain with the fire-extinguisher of common sense. I wonder how many other women have tried the same dampening process only to find the flames flashing up more brightly than ever.

Lucky for Edith, I imagine, that we live in a civilized age. I shudder to think with what subtle poison a mediaeval ancestress of mine might have impregnated the teeth of the fragile, beautiful comb which I fastened securely in its case and put into Dicky's bag in the early morning after many sleepless hours.

What Madge Wondered.

I tried to comfort myself with the remembrance of the remorse which had been Dicky's for his absence motoring with Edith upon that day Junior was kidnaped. At that moment I knew he had hated her, and I also hugged the remembrance to my mind of the months of quiet devotion from my husband which had been my lot since that time. Upon one memorable day in the Catskills he had declared with emphasis that he was "through" with all philandering, that he had "gotten his" when Junior was stolen, and that thenceforth I would have to provide all the thrills aside from a humdrum domestic existence.

But—I knew my Peter Pan, and I wondered if so long an imprisonment in the domestic cage, even though it was voluntary, were not palling upon him, if he were not beginning to feel the vague restlessness which generally preceded some escapade, harmless enough in itself, but distinctly trying for me.

There was but one thing to do, however, and that was to speed him on his journey with casual, affectionate cheerfulness, letting no hint of my fears escape me, and I succeeded so well that I think Dicky, with masculine inconsistency, actually resented my cheerful casualness at parting.

"I may stay days," he said, as we drew up to the station.

"There's no reason why you can't stay as long as you like," I responded promptly. Everything is going on swimmingly at home now, and we really don't need you."

"So Long, Old Dear."

"Oh, you needn't rub it in that I'm only a sort of fifth wheel around the menage!" he retorted with a cross intonation which made me suddenly remorseful, but not enough to make me alter the tactics which I was sure were best with my volatile spouse.

"You're the whole four wheels, and also the steering gear," I returned lightly. "But here comes the train. Have a nice trip, and give my love to Her Fluffiness, Edith and Leila."

Into Dicky's eyes sprang a malicious little gleam.

"I'll just do that little thing," he said. "And I'll kiss 'em all around for you in the bargain. Well, so long, old dear. Take the best of care of yourself."

Mallinson-Snider.

Miss Verva V. Snider, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer A. Snider, and Herbert Mallinson were married Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. Arthur Atack officiating. Miss Nell Snider of Ottumwa, Ia., was maid of honor and Melville Larson was best man. The bride's gown was of white satin and she carried a shower of bride's roses and sweet peas. After an eastern trip Mr. and Mrs. Mallinson will be at the Snider home until their own is completed.

Liberty Chapter Entertainment.

In connection with the Easter bazar of Liberty chapter to be held next Saturday at the Masonic temple, there will be in the evening a junior program. Those appearing will be Clifton Smith, pianist, Grace Hall, reader, James Peterson, violinist, Meldrose Woodard, dancer, and Gould Brown and Elsie Simpson who will sing.

Dr. Smith Pleads for Christianity

Declares Grouch or Grumbler Not Saved Even If He Is Church Officer.

"There is only one reason for the existence of the Christian church, namely, to save men and women," said Dr. Frank G. Smith, pastor of the First Central Congregational church speaking at the noon lenten meeting in the Brandeis theater yesterday.

"That is the reason God sent his only son into the world and that is the only mission which will put and keep the thrill of Jehovah in His church on earth.

"A man is not 'saved' just because he has been confirmed by the Catholic, the Episcopal or the Lutheran church, or because he has been received by the ceremony of some other church.

"The human hedgehog and porcupine who grouches and grumbles around all the time is not saved even though he be an officer in the church.

"When a man is saved he is filled with a consciousness of the goodness and love and mercy of the omnipotent God, and is filled with a love for his fellowmen.

"Oh, the change we could bring in Omaha if during the lenten season, every Christian man and woman could forget church ceremony and go out and save Omaha! Could we not bring joy into thousands of homes torn by domestic infelicities, into thousands of lives blighted by infidelities, drunkenness and the other burning cankers of sin? To all these can come, through Christ, the immortality of which Easter is symbolical."

Women Seek Passports Here to Visit Isle of Skye

Agnes A. Finlayson and Annie Finlayson applied for passports yesterday in federal court. They will take a trip to their old home in the Isle of Skye, north of Scotland.

Others who asked for passports for Europe are Anna Higley, Edward Urbach, Frederick H. Grosch, Melchier Leis, Mijo Rusan, Wilhelmine Anderson and Irene E. Anderson.

Sisters Engaged on Same Day Have Double Wedding

The Misses Bertha Decker and Ethel Decker, sisters, who became engaged the same day, were married at a double wedding Wednesday at their home, 1711 Leavenworth street, by Rev. Charles W. Savidge, to Carl A. Carlson and Ray Anderson, respectively. Miss Ethel is 17, Mr. Anderson, 20.

Problems That Perplex

Answered by
BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Resigned to Wealthy Parents.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been a constant reader of your column for several years and am taking advantage of your invitation for advice.

I am an only son of well to do parents in Columbus and my folks own two cars. How can I tell whether the girls that I go with love me for my own sake or for the sake of my money and cars. There is one girl in particular whom I dearly love and my love is returned to all appearances but I can never be quite sure of her sincerity. Oh, Miss Fairfax do you think there are any decent girls any more, they all seem to be influenced by money and car rides now, even the country girls. Please advise me as to what I can do to test her love.—L. W.

Perhaps the girl's pleasure in your company is greater because you have two cars at your disposal. That in itself is all right. It is difficult for most of us to separate people from the things they represent. If you earned these two cars yourself, the girl would have a right to like you for the possible industry, sacrifice, judgment and enterprise which helped you succeed. But if she likes you just for the pleasures and advantages which can be sliced off your dad's bank roll and not for yourself, it becomes a different and a vicious matter.

The solution of your difficulties, is in your father's hands more largely than in your own. If your parents would educate you and then set you up on your own feet to do for yourself without any help from them, you would be better off in character yourself, and would not be likely to marry a mercenary girl.

A superficial character soon reveals itself. If you will make it a rule to do for a girl only what you can afford to do on your earnings, I think the designing ones will soon fall away, and you will find yourself liked for your own sake rather than your father's money.

Incidentally, I think this will be a good thing for you as well as for your girl friends. You seem very conscious of, and resigned to, your "well to do parents." Worry less about testing the girl's love, and more about developing sterling qualities of your own. Like seeks like, you know. If you become strong, enduring, purposeful and true, you will probably not be attracted to a shallow, conniving woman.

You're Wrong, Blue Eyes.

"Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a girl of 16 and go with a boy two years my senior. It seems I am only good enough for him when we are alone. But as soon as his boy friends come around he leaves me and goes with them. When I correct him about it he doesn't seem to care. What is your opinion of a fellow like this? BLUE EYES."

Aren't you adopting a most proprietary attitude for one of such tender years? I think you are, Blue Eyes. And it seems rather silly to me. You should not be more than just friends and he quite free to come and go as he pleases.

C. B.—If a man makes an engagement, the young woman should consider that the date holds, unless he suggests a change of plan. If the girl wishes to break the engagement on her own account it is her place to advance the suggestion, but if something like inclement weather makes the original plan inadvisable I think it is the man's place to take the initiative.

Bill and Budge—"Is it wrong to set out in the car 10 minutes," you ask me. You sit in the car; hens set. It is better to go in the house when you get there. I would advise against your continuing an acquaintance with boys to whom your mother objects.