Society

For Mrs. Weed.

Mrs. Hugh Weed of St. Louis spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Lincoln with her brother, Cedric Potter. She motored back to Omaha Thursday with Mrs. William Irons of Lincoln, and is with her mother, Mrs. Philip Potter. Mrs. Irons will spend a day or two here with Mrs. William R. Bowen. Dr. and Mrs. Robert Hollister will give a picnic at the Hollister farm Saturday evening for Mrs. Weed, and Mrs. Henry Pierpont will entertain for her at dinner Monday evening.

Luncheon at Blackstone.

Mrs. Irvin A. Medlar and Mrs. John J. Foster entertained 30 guests for luncheon at the Blackstone Thursday. The honor guests were Mrs. George G. Wallace, formerly of Omaha, now of California, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. George F. Gilmore, and Mrs. Thomas McCullough of Chicago, who is the guest of Mrs. Robert B. Wallace. The luncheon decorations were in pink and lavender.

Return From Tour of the World.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Dunn returned Thursday morning from a trip around the world. They left San Francisco last December with Mr. and Mrs. Gould Dietz, who returned a few weeks ago. Mr. and Mrs. Dunn traveled through India and were there at the time of the Gandhi trial. Although there was general unrest in the country at the time, the only hardships the Dunns suffered was being forced to spend the night on a station platform during a railroad strike.

While at Delhi, in the Kashmir country, Mrs. Dunn purchased a number of camel's hair rugs, patterns with blue dragons on a white background.

The Dunns joined Mr. and Mrs. Dietz at Nice and have been there and in Paris for the last month. They landed last Saturday in New York on the "France."

Delta Theta Phi.

The Delta Theta Phi law fraternity of Creighton university announces a dance to be given at the Blackstone hotel the evening of Friday, May 12, in commemoration of the founders of the fraternity. Many alumni and also members from Nebraska university are expected to attend. Saturday evening a banquet will be held, followed by a theater party at the World, while Sunday an all-day outing has been arranged.

Oxford Student in Germany.

Paul Means, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Means of Omaha, who has been studying in the theological school at Oxford university preparatory to accepting a professorship in Bengal, India, is now in Marburg, Germany. He expects to remain there until October, when he will return to Oxford and take his degree in early December. He will be home for next Christmas. Mr. Means is now working on the thesis, "Comparative Religions."

For Mrs. Webb.

Mrs. C. T. Webb of Denver, Colo., will be honor guest next Monday at a luncheon given by Mrs. Clark Hallam. Last evening Mrs. Webb was the guest of Mrs. D. E. Field at dinner.

Elected to Art Fraternity.

Miss Dorothy Johnson, Central High school graduate, and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hollis M. Johnson, has been elected to the Delta Phi Delta honorary art fraternity. Miss Johnson is a sophomore at the University of Wisconsin.

Personals

Jerome Heyn is in Excelsior Springs, Mo., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Carp announce the birth of a son, May 10 at Stewart hospital.

Miss Clara Belle Plumb and her mother have gone to Abilene, Tex., for an extended visit with relatives.

Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Stokes, who are on a trip to Washington and New York, will return Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Webster expect to leave the latter part of the week for a sojourn at Excelsior Springs.

S. W. Napier has gone to New York for a brief visit. Mrs. Napier is a guest of Mrs. Oscar Swanson in Kansas City.

E. A. Thomann spend the week end with his son, E. A. Thomann, jr., at Kemper Military school at Boonville, Mo.

Mrs. A. C. Keefer has returned from an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson LaMar, of Davenport, Ia.

Mrs. Russell B. Harrison and her mother, Mrs. Alvin Saunders, arrived Wednesday from Washington, where they spent the winter.

Miss Nancy Hulst, who has been a student at Peabody institute, Baltimore, this year, will return home in three weeks to spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. Mary Hulst.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bender and son, Richard, have gone to California, where they will reside. Miss Patricia Bender, who is a student at Duchesne college, will follow at the close of the school year.

Mr. and Mrs. Gould Dietz returned Wednesday from a few days in Lincoln. Mrs. Dietz's cousin, Miss Elsie Saunders of Lincoln, accompanied them and will spend the week in Omaha.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward F. Williams will leave Monday, May 15, for a month's trip to the Pacific coast, stopping enroute at Denver, Colorado Springs and other points. Mr. Williams will attend the national real estate convention at San Francisco, May 31 to June 3.

Miss Martha Powell, principal of Long school, was honor guest at a dinner last evening at the Fontenelle, when all the teachers who have ever taught under her were present. Miss Belle Ryan was toastmistress and among the out-of-town guests were Mrs. Martha Grimm Hepenston, formerly of Omaha, who sang as part of the evening's entertainment. Miss Powell is a candidate for state superintendent of public instruction.

Nebraska Girl Succeeds

Artistic and financial success have both come at once to crown the efforts of Ruth Etting, pretty singer, dancer and art student who went to Chicago from David City, Neb., five years ago to seek fame and fortune. She wished to study art, and her means were limited. When she was in the grade school her sketching was the delight of the other children. Did she earn money for an art course by waiting on table, clerking or typewriting? Nothing so prosaic would do for Miss Etting. She became a chorus girl in a summer garden in Chicago, where her musical talent was recognized. Her artistic ability was also discovered and she was put to designing costumes for the show.

Later she secured a position as designer in a downtown shop and now she divides her time between the shop, where she is a partner, and the Palais Royal, where she is a principal artist. She aspires to study in Paris, Vienna and other old world center of art and music.

Miss Etting's mother died when the girl was a baby. Her father is Alfred Etting, now of Washington, D. C.

Patrons for Entertainment Given by Pupils of St. Berchmans.

Patrons and patronesses for the entertainment to be given by students of St. Berchmans academy Wednesday evening at the Brandeis theater include Messrs. and Mesdames W. M. Schall, A. Koppenhaver, J. T. Dennison, William Jeffers, C. W. Hamilton, S. F. Neble, jr.; D. F. Powers, F. J. Kittleson, Charles Beaton, A. B. Chapek, J. N. Bauer, Paul Chadd, Thomas Riley, Frank Cary, William Ronan, B. J. Scannell, T. J. Sullivan, Joseph Hoffman, Dr. and Mrs. T. E. Daley, Mrs. J. W. Wachtler, Mrs. Mary Moran, the Misses Marguerite Beckman, Adelaide Fogg, Grace Horn, Messrs. Harry Burkley, Robert Burkley, Walter Hayward, Jack Redmond and V. P. Chiode.

The three plays to be presented are Milton's "Comus," "The Troll Magic" and "The Story of the Dollar."

Vassar Club to Meet.

There will be a meeting of the Vassar club Friday afternoon with Dr. Mary Bissell at the Walter Scott Training School for Nurses, 1248 South Tenth street.

Douglas County W. C. T. U.

The executive board of Douglas County W. C. T. U. will meet at the Y. W. C. A. Friday at 2.30 p. m.

Lafayette Club.

The Lafayette Dancing club will give a dance Friday night, May 12, at Kelpine's academy.

Narcissis Bulbs and Purple Martins

By Jean True.

Dear Miss True—I would like to know how to care for Narcissis bulbs after they have ceased blooming. I believe you made the statement that Purple Martins would come and occupy houses put up for them. Have you personal knowledge of any martins in Omaha or vicinity? Sincerely—Mrs. J. M. F. Ft. Calhoun, Neb.

Mrs. F.—Plant your Narcissis bulbs in the garden, lawn, or a box and let them lie dormant all summer and next winter and they will bloom in the spring. Put them out right away as it is a little late.

The florist plants these bulbs in boxes then replants them in pots in the spring for early bloomers.

I quote from C. A. Reed concerning the Purple Martin. He is authority on birds.

"These large jolly swallows are commonly seen about cities and towns within their range. Originally they dwelt in hollow trees, and some do yet, but the majority have recognized the superiority of man's dwelling and now live in houses built especially for them or in crevices of houses or barns. It is no uncommon sight to see a handsome gabled structure of many rooms, perched upon a twelve-foot pole, on the lawn of many wealthy residents; others less bountifully supplied with this world's goods use plain soap boxes for the same purpose, and the Martins seem to like these as well as the other."

"Range.—N. A., breeding from the Gulf to New Brunswick and Saskatchewan; winters in northern South America."

I suggest you write for Farmers' Bulletin 621 of U. S. Department of Agriculture. It describes the best ways of attracting birds in the various parts of the United States.

It also gives information concerning bird food and accessories for them. You will find this bulletin quite helpful.

Club Women Ban Arbuckle Films

The General Federation of Women's Clubs, 2,000,000 strong, has protested the proposed release of Arbuckle films, and the release has been forbidden, at least for the present, by Will H. Hays, former postmaster general, now head of the motion picture industry.

Whether Mr. Hays was directly influenced by the stand of the organized women of the country has not been ascertained. It is known, however, that Adolph Zukor, president of the Famous Film Players, announced it was his purpose to begin the release of the Arbuckle pictures, that such proposed action was immediately opposed by the general federation through its motion picture chairman, Mrs. Woodallen Chapman, and that three days later Mr. Hays barred the "Fatty" films bookings by which the producers had expected to realize $2,000,000.

Y. W. C. A. Reports.

The membership of the Young Woman's Christian association will have a get-together dinner Friday evening, 6:15 o'clock at central building. Mrs. Palmer Findley, president, will preside and Miss Elizabeth Howard will act as toastmistress. Following the dinner delegates will report on the national convention held at Hot Springs, Ark., recently. Mrs. A. W. Bowman will report on the talks given each morning during the meeting by Miss Maude Royden of London; Miss Eliza Camm, World Fellowship; Mrs. Edward Johnson, Inter-racial Co-operation; Mrs. M. D. Cameron, Doing of the Dollar; Mrs. Carrie Ada Campbell, City Standards; Mrs. Margaret Richardson, Leadership; the Misses Florence Dunlap, Bea Swenson and Joyce Barnes, Student Industrial Co-operation; Miss Cecelia Jeffry, general secretary of Council Bluffs Y. W. C. A., Membership and Basis.

My Marriage Problems

Adele Garrison's New Phase of

"REVELATIONS OF A WIFE"

(Copyright 1922)

The Way Mother Graham Made Her Appearance.

"It's a crime to disturb you," Lillian said softly, as she smiled down at me. Marion, sound asleep, was cuddled against my shoulder, and, indeed, I was not far from slumber myself, despite the fright and excitement I had just undergone.

With infinite care we moved the curly head from my shoulder to the pillow. Then, with Lillian's hand aiding me, I slipped from the bed without disturbing Marion's slumber. I waited until we were out of the room before answering her regretful little speech.

"It's a crime for me to be so near sleep," I answered, "when you are so troubled, but I'll defy anybody to croon 'The House That Jack Built' very long without dozing."

"So that's the way you put her to sleep," Lillian commented. "It's always sure fire, isn't it? Pity we can't work it on your mother-in-law."

We were at the stairs by this time, well out of earshot, but Lillian spoke in as subdued a whisper as though Dicky's formidable parent were at her elbow. And even after we reached the kitchen, to which, a little to my surprise, Lillian led the way, she kept her voice to a murmur.

"What will you take to make a pot of your unparalleled coffee?" she asked, peering with practiced housewifely air into the kitchen stove, after she had softly closed the door leading to the dining-room. "I see Katie prudently has her wood fire all laid for breakfast, but it won't hurt her to build it again, and I simply shall lie down in the corner and pass out to slow music if I don't have a cup of coffee soon."

"You never knew me to refuse one, did you?" I asked, taking down the percolator as she applied a match to the shavings in the stove. "But I warn you that closed door won't keep the aroma of this from Mother Graham's nostrils. If every keyhole and crack in the house were stopped up, she'd smell coffee brewing, and want a cup. I'll put in enough for her."

Madge is Apprehensive.

"Of course. Make a pot while you're about it, for we shall have a guest with us in a few minutes. There, that fire is all right. Now I'll interview the refrigerator and the pantry, and see what sort of snack I can rout out for a hungry man."

I turned from the coffee-grinder and stared at her in amazement.

"Tom Chester will be here in a few minutes," she said. "That is, he will be if my hunch as to Smith's probable homeward course holds true. And he'll be hungry, of course. I never knew a youth his age who wasn't. And practically every returned soldier's a coffee fiend, so get busy."

I turned to the coffee grinder again, finished that task, prepared the coffee and set it over the blaze before I spoke. There was still fresh in my mind the memory of Tom Chester's last visit to the house, and Mother Graham's cautic and insulting comment thereon. What might not my mother-in-law take it into her head to say or do?

She had confined her remarks to my ears upon the first occasion, but I had no assurance that she would not express her disapproval of his presence in the house before Lillian, or even before Tom Chester, himself. At the bare thought of the last contingency I shivered involuntarily and glanced up to see Lillian looking at me with whimsical sympathy.

Mother Graham's Orders.

"Don't worry," she said, still in a murmuring monotone. "I have your doughty mother-in-law lashed to the mast, with the idea firmly fixed in her head that any untoward movement on her part would send the whole ship of state plunging into a whirling abyss, if you know what that is. She knows we're going to make coffee, and I've promised to take her up a cup, so I'm not afraid she'll distrub the coming conference. The only reason I'm keeping my voice lowered is that her ruling passion may bring her down to see that you are brewing the coffee according to Hoyle. But she'll go back again, for she's too tired and sleepy to make a full toilet, and she would face a stranger in nothing less. There! I told you so."

There was a familiar footfall on the dining room door, and the next instant Mother Graham—majestic in her gray dressing gown, the braided wisp of her hair covered with a silk cap, her feet decorously shod in gray slippers instead of the red yarn ones which had completed the ludicrous picture in her bedroom—stalked into the kitchen.

"You didn't need to close that door, Margaret," she said acridly. "I could tell even through it that you're not making that coffee properly. H'm," pulling the percolator from the fire. "How many tablespoonfuls did you put in for this much water? Four? Here," holding the pot out imperiously. "Pour this slop out, and wash the percolator. I'll make a decent pot of coffee for you."

The new French gowns are six inches from the ground. These are the least conservative. There are others extending almost to the instep.

A Silly Song

By A CUCKOO BIRD

The editor he wrote and said, "cut out the common sense. Your songs are not as silly as they seem when they commence. Why don't you write a "silly song" that's silly sure enough? You get a real silly start, then spring some solid stuff." So here I go for woe or weal, I'll suit that bird or die. At least, when you have finished this, you'll own I made a try. I'm going to ask a question now (you only get one chance.) Please tell me this—Are Fido's lungs the seat of Fido's pants

(Copyright, 1922.)

Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Will Attend State Fair.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I have read the advice you have given through your columns often and now I am coming for some advice for myself.

I have been going with a young man two years my senior for nearly a year. This young man is well thought of throughout the community; every one speaks a good word for him.

Now that you know a little about this young man, I will go on to my question.

He has an "old maid" aunt and a bachelor uncle who are brother and sister and live together.

This aunt, uncle and my friend intend to go to the state fair this year. They have asked me to accompany them—both the aunt and my friend.

Now, do you think I should accept this invitation or not? I do not know whether it would be considered proper or not to accept? I could enjoy nothing more I know than to go to the fair, but I want you to tell me what you think best to do.

And then, for one other question. He does not seem to care to go places without me and I don't care to go without him. I have told him at times when he has asked me to go places, and I could not, to go ahead, that he need not stay at home just because I have to. But he just simply won't.

I have gone a few places with an older sister and her friend, when he has not, but I never feel right. It seems there is something always repeating. "Why did you come?" So, lately, I have not gone unless he does. Do you think I am doing right, or should I try to break away from that curious feeling?

Hoping you can help me in these two questions, I will close, probably to come to you again when in need of advice. BOBBY.

I think it would be all right for you to go to the state fair with this boy and his aunt and uncle. The aunt's going makes it seem quite all right to me. I wouldn't consider it necessary or proper for you to remain at home unless accompanied by your boy friend, but if you really don't care to go without him, why should you? You seem to care for each other.

A Fickle Admirer.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a girl of 18 and like a young man of 21, and I think he likes me, as he is continually inviting me out with him, although he is engaged to another girl. Do you think I would be treating the other girl right if I went out with him? I know I would certainly enjoy his company. Once he told me he was engaged, but later on he told me he was not; but I heard through friends of his that he was. Do you think I ought to believe him or his friends? PUZZLED.

Insist on the truth from him. If you want it, you can get it. And if the man is engaged to another girl, give him up at once. It would be miserably unfair to the other girl to endanger her happiness for the sake of an enjoyable evening now and then. And you will be putting yourself in a false position as well as lowering your own true ideals of decency and loyalty and fair play.

The Bridesmaids' Dresses.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am about to be married and the question has come up as to whether or not I and my fiance are to buy the dress, etc., for my bridesmaid.

This has worried me a great deal, as some of my friends say I should pay for it and others say I should not. B. A. B.

The bridesmaids purchase their own dresses. The bride generally gives some little gift of jewelry to her attendants. The groom does the same for his ushers and best man.