

Society

Edwards-Lear.

The wedding of Miss Emily Lear, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Lear, and Dr. C. F. Edwards took place Thursday evening at 8 o'clock at St. Johns Episcopal church with the Rev. Marcus J. Brown performing the ceremony which was followed by a reception at the home of the bride's parents. The bride's attendants were Miss Eleanor Lear, sister of the bride, and David Bowman, Miss Alice Barnes, Miss Glen Sleeper, Roy Hibben and Edward Klob were ushers.

Krelle-Meskimen.

Miss Ila Meskimen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Meskimen, became the bride of Berthold F. Krelle Thursday evening at the Castle Presbyterian church, the Rev. C. A. Burkholder officiating. Miss Polly Semrad was maid-of-honor and Miss Gertrude Hoden and Miss Helen Peterson, bridesmaids. Little Jane Louis Duncan was flower girl. The best man was J. C. Bartsch and the ushers were Herman and Walter Krelle, brothers of the groom. The bride wore white taffeta trimmed with lace and the bridesmaids' gowns were of organdy, green, apricot and orchid, respectively. A reception for 75 guests was held at the home of the bride. Out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Elson and Miss Altha Bonestell of Shallemberg, Ia. Mr. and Mrs. Krelle have taken an apartment at the Hamilton.

June Breakfast.

A progressive June breakfast will be given by Mrs. N. J. Yoder's division of the Walnut Hill Methodist Aid society Friday at 12 o'clock. The first course will be served at the home of Mrs. O. E. Pearson, 1322 North Thirty-sixth street; second course, with Mrs. S. J. Woodruff, 3846 Hamilton street, and the third course, with Mrs. J. W. Pickard, 4027 Lafayette avenue. Reservations must be made by Wednesday with Mrs. Yoder, Walnut 1145, or Mrs. A. M. Howe, Walnut 6205. An entertainment will be given at the home of Mrs. Pickard following the luncheon.

Overseas Girls Entertained.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Kountze entertained at luncheon Sunday for 40 members of the Women's Overseas Service league, of which Mrs. Kountze is an honorary member. Mrs. Kountze is making the luncheon an annual event, as she entertained them last year. Among the speakers were Miss Ella Fleischnan and Miss Helen Cornell, retiring president, who returned recently from the national convention in Washington. Miss Frances Nieman is the new president.

Bundle Week Opens.

Monday was the opening day of Bundle week for the Armenian Relief. The Omaha Laundry association has volunteered to gather up bundles on their rounds, and housewives may either take advantage of this offer or deliver their contributions at the M. E. Smith company plant, which is headquarters. Clothes are now being collected for next winter. Mrs. J. P. Sebree heads the local committee for Armenian relief, which is in charge of operations.

For Mrs. Spencer.

Mrs. William McKnight and daughter, Miss Irene McKnight, entertained at luncheon Monday for Mrs. Frank Spencer of Chicago, who will be honor guest at a bridge-luncheon on Saturday, June 3, which Mrs. Frank Mellinger will give at her home.

For Miss Carter.

Miss Marion Carter was hostess Monday afternoon at a bridge party for Miss Ruth Carter, a bride of the week. Sixteen guests were present.

Card Party.

The Holy Angels parish will give a card party at their hall on Twenty-eighth and Fowler Tuesday evening, May 30.

Peru Club.

The Omaha Peru club will give a dinner at the Y. W. C. A. Friday June 2, at 6:30. Reservations should be made with Miss Alma Peters before Wednesday night.

Card Party.

The women of Holy Name parish will entertain at a card party in the school hall, Forty-fifth and Maple streets, Friday evening at 8:30.

Chi Omega.

Chi Omega sorority will meet Thursday at 2 o'clock with Mrs. George O. Voss, 828 South Fifty-ninth street.

Hike to Bellevue.

The H. E. L. P. club will take an all-day hike to Bellevue Tuesday, May 30.

ADVERTISEMENT.

DON'T BELIEVE ALL SHE HEARD, BUT NOW KNOWS

After Taking Tanlac With Such Good Results Mrs. Crawford Says It Certainly Deserves All the Praise It Gets.

"I couldn't believe all they said about Tanlac until I tried it myself, and now I never doubt what I read about it," said Mrs. Anna B. Crawford, 2500 N. 23d St., Lincoln, Neb., wife of a well-known retired business man. "I got into a badly run-down condition," she continued, "and suffered greatly from indigestion. I had headache for days at a time, slept poorly and woke up mornings so weak and dizzy I could hardly get up. Then rheumatism set in and made walking difficult and I could scarcely use my arms for the pain. But Tanlac has made a clean sweep of my troubles, brought back my appetite and enabled me to gain much weight. It is a pleasure to make a statement in praise of this great medicine. Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.

Personals

Mrs. Frank Johnson, who has been in Boston and New York for three weeks, will return Thursday.

Miss Marion Coad spent the week end in Lincoln with her sister, Miss Pauline Coad, who attends the university.

Mrs. Ben Lux and baby daughter, Norma Darlene, left Sunday to spend a month with relatives at Julian, Neb.

Mrs. Ed Davis of Lincoln, who spent the week end in Omaha as the guest of Mrs. Hattie Percival, returned Sunday evening to her home.

Dr. and Mrs. A. Hugh Hippie are planning a western trip in July. They will travel in California and British Columbia, and stop in Portland and Seattle.

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Patronesses for Concert, May 31

Among the organizations and individuals who have taken tickets for the concert the evening of May 31 for the benefit of the Colored Commercial club, are: Y. W. C. A. board, 50; Y. W. C. A., 50; Y. M. C. A., 50; Visiting Nurse association, 50; Mrs. George Joslyn, 50; Mrs. W. H. Jones, for Episcopal churches, 100; Mrs. Charles Hubbard, for Camp Fire Girls, 25; Mrs. C. E. Poole Steinberg of Ralston, 10; Kiwanis club, 150.

The Omaha Woman's club, Mrs. C. E. Johannes, president, is sponsoring the concert with the endorsement of the following organizations: Tuesday Musical club, Amateur Musical, Fortnightly Musical, Junior league, Drama league, Fine Arts society, College club, Dundee Women's club, Kiwanis club, Visiting Nurse association, Y. M. C. A., Y. W. C. A., D. A. R., Camp Fire, Business Women's club, Catholic Daughters of America, Brownell Hall, Church Service league. Prominent women who are patronesses, include: Mrs. W. W. Astell, Roscoe Alexander, C. Bowman, E. L. Barker, August Borglum, H. H. Baird, Joseph Barker, S. Caldwell, Thomas Cahoon, Victor Caldwell, Frederick Cohn, O. T. Fire, E. F. Fisher, Palmer Friday, Charles Goss, Will Hoagland, Lloyd Hoagland, Charles Hubbard, Fred Hill, C. E. Johnson, Frank Judson, George Johnston, C. T. Kountze, Luther Kountze, A. V. Kinser, Jack L. Kennedy, F. E. Kendall, Winthrop W. Lane, Stephen McGinley, Roy Miller, Arthur Muller, Charles O'Brien, Philip Potter, M. C. Pender, Hallel Rosa, Warren Rogers, A. L. Reed, Rose E. W. Shaylor, E. W. West, W. G. W. Wilhelm, Henry Wyman, W. G. Urs, Conrad Young, Misses Kate McHugh, Gertrude Ernst, Erna Reed and Gertrude Stout.

Birth Announcements.

A son, Harold J., was born May 24 to Mr. and Mrs. William S. Goldsmith. Mrs. Goldsmith was formerly Miss Mabel Harris.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur R. Klapp announce the birth of a daughter, Betty Mae, at the Methodist hospital May 27. Mrs. Klapp was formerly Miss Irma Podolak.

Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

"I'm for Alice," said Floyd. "But I'll have to cut her out." His tone invited comment, so I obliged with a question mark. "She's so blooming jealous," he explained hotly. "If it were girls she worried about I might take it as a compliment."

"But what is it, then?" I asked. "The job," answered Floyd ruefully. "She can't get it through her head that I have to work for a living and work harder than I want to get ahead in the world. We have a fight every time I call her up and tell her I'm detained at the office."

"Maybe she doesn't believe it," I suggested. "Some women can't help wondering if all the old jokes about being detained at the office have nothing to back them."

"She knows!" interrupted Floyd hotly. "Honest, she knows that when I say I'm detained by work I'm detained by work. She doesn't think I ought to work so hard. She says I care more for my business than I do for her."

And that is the crucial point between many a fine man and the woman in whom he might get seriously interested. I've heard many a sincere and earnest young business man say that he can't afford to get interested in girls because they make demands on his time which he can't permit.

The man's side of it is worth any woman's serious consideration. I'm willing to admit that it's no fun to be dressed for dinner and the theater and have Friend Escort telephone that he's detained at the office. I don't doubt that many a lonely evening must be endured by women who permit herself to care for the man who has serious aspirations in the line of success and career and putting over the job. But—and it's a vital "but"—but the man who wants to amount to anything in the world isn't doing it just from selfish desire to be a litigious Jack Horner person crying out "what a big boy am I." He's doing it for the personal satisfaction that comes of making a go of things, of course. But he's doing it because men have worn the yoke of supporting wives and children for so long that it's as much of an instinct as is the far-famed "maternal one."

SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF SNOWBALL LAMB BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

CHAPTER XV. Uncle Jerry Objects.

Snowball really meant to be kind to the elderly dame, Aunt Nancy, who had objected to being led on the wild goose chases in which he delighted.

"I mustn't start another game of 'Follow My Leader,'" he said to himself.

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A Silly Song

By A CUCKOO BIRD. Today we scatter roses and ribbons on the bed of those who have departed, the dear ones that are dead. We trim the swart above them and smooth the trampled sod above the resting places of those dearer paths have trod. Today our floral tributes shall lie upon the grass while, slowly, by the cross of stone, the feet of thousands pass. We dare not leave them unadorned because, forsooth, today, on critical inspection bent, our neighbors pass this way. Tomorrow's sun will wither the flowers our tears have wet. Today we'll decorate their graves; tomorrow we'll forget.

Junior League Annual Meeting.

The Junior League will hold its third annual meeting and luncheon at the Country club June 1. Reservations should be made with Miss Catherine Thummel by May 28.

don't know what I'm going to do!" she wailed. "There'll be nothing left of me if this keeps up. I'll be nothing but fleece and bones if I have to run so much."

Somehow her friends didn't seem alarmed. Aunt Nancy was very fat. In fact she was so very, very fat that nobody thought she could waste away. And everybody smiled a little.

But she didn't notice that. And then a squeaky voice piped up: "Is there an earthquake?"

It was Uncle Jerry Chuck peeping out of his hole, with his teeth chattering so fast that it seemed as if they must all drop out of his mouth.

"There's no earthquake," Aunt Nancy told him. "We just jumped off the wall upon this ledge—that's all."

"I was sure there was an earthquake," he said. "And the last quake was the worst of all."

There were more smiles then, for Aunt Nancy herself had been the last of the flock to plump down off the wall.

"I wish—" said Uncle Jerry Chuck—"I wish, when you folks jump the wall, you'd pick a different place. You disturb me a dozen times a day. I'm losing lots of sleep on your account. And if I continue to lose my rest, I'll be nothing but fur and bones."

Well, Uncle Jerry was fat, too. He looked as if it would do him a world of good to be thinner. But Aunt Nancy felt sorry for him.

"Whoever leads the way over the wall must pick another spot," she declared, looking straight at Snowball as she spoke. "It's a shame to annoy this gentleman."

Everybody agreed with her good-naturedly. And Snowball said meekly that if he found himself running towards the wall he would try to turn his steps in another direction.

No one said anything more about the matter. For somebody suddenly cried, "Baa! baa!" and scrambled over the wall.

Of course the whole flock followed instantly, leaving Uncle Jerry Chuck to creep out of his hole and watch the last tail of all bob out of sight.

It was Aunt Nancy's. "They're a queer lot," Uncle Jerry said aloud. He gave a long whistle. "I'm glad I'm not one of 'em," he added.

(Copyright, 1922.)

My Marriage Problems Adele Garrison's New Phase of "REVELATIONS OF A WIFE"

The Way Madge "Overplayed" with Mother Graham.

Not even Lillian's "alibi" served me with Mother Graham when that august lady learned within an hour of dinner time that Allen Drake and my father would be with us for the meal, and that the brilliant agent of the secret diplomatic service would be our guest for an indefinite period.

"You needn't try to tell me, Margaret, that you didn't know until just now that they were coming," she said, her face reddening with resentment. "I suppose you think it was a smart trick to play me to keep me in ignorance that your father is coming home and is bringing Mr. Drake. Though the land knows I don't like him much, yet Allen Drake has been in every capital in Europe and this continent, too, and has seen everything and everybody, and is as fastidious as a cat—I'll wager Katie has cotton sheets on that guest room bed!"

"No, she hasn't, for the bed isn't made. It simply has a cover spread over the mattress," I said. "I told her yesterday when she cleaned up to keep that bed made up."

"It's a wonder you had that much sense," she retorted grudgingly. "Now you get out those linen sheets and pillow-slips and the best pair of blankets and that silk coverlet and send Marion to me. She's splendid help making a bed, that little thing, and then do you get some flowers, picked and up there, and a pitcher of fresh water and a glass, and a book and some magazines, and matches and—all the rest," she finished vaguely.

"I'll attend to everything," I said meekly, glad to get off so cheaply, and making for the staircase on my way to the linen closet. "By the way, what do you think I'd better wear for dinner?"

"Of all things!" she snorted violently, and I knew that I had overdone the patient Griselda pose. With a vivid memory of the time she had accused me of dressing for Tom Chester's approval, I had thought to disarm her by my request, but instead I found that I only had provided her with a whip for my flagellation.

"Of all things!" she began. "Well, I'm going to sit right down now and wait for the world to come to an end. You asking me what you'll wear for dinner when there's a god-

looking man as a guest. It would be a pile of use my telling you, wouldn't it? Judging by that performance the night that young whipper-snapper of a Tom Chester was here, you'll dress up in your best bib and tucker. Don't ask me, for I haven't any advice to give you. If you don't know what's proper and fitting, at your age, nothing I could say would teach you anything."

With an effort that brought every nerve into play, I grimly put down the impulse to answer her outrageous tirade. Instead, I walked calmly to the linen closet, took out the articles for which she had asked, carried them into the guest room and laid them upon the bed. Then still silent, I left the room, and sought the flower garden, where I gathered a big cluster of scarlet and orange nasturtiums, relieved their vivid color with a few blossoms of white cosmos, and a spray or two of feathery white and arranged them in a bowl of brown pottery. Then I stepped back and admired my own handiwork with the lessening of tense nerves which flowers and their arrangements always bring to me.

Dr. Pettit's Report. "That's perfectly breath-taking, Madge!" Lillian's admiring voice sounded behind me. "Where are you going to put it?"

"In dad's room," I returned, wondering a second time why I had answered as I had. I certainly had intended the flowers for the guest room assigned to Allen Drake, but at Lillian's question there had suddenly

flashed over me an inexplicable revulsion against my putting them there. "Have you time to do something for me?" I asked.

"Loads," she answered promptly. "Then I wish you'd fix something in the flower line for the room of his lordship, Mr. Drake." I said, "Mother Graham's on the war path up there, putting the best linen and everything else on display, and she's depending on me to do the fancy things. But if I look up the other article she wants, I shan't have time for the flowers, or to dress."

"Of course, Ill do anything you like," she said, "but I'm no such dabster at flowers as you are, my dear. However, I imagine he'll not linger long over the posies when he knows what's up. I didn't tell you about Herbie's report."

In truth, I had been slightly piqued that after Dr. Pettit's return from attending the man Smith at the Birggs home, she had said no word at all to me of the result of the physician's call.

"It wasn't much," she said, "except that the gifted Mr. Smith will have to spend nearly a week with his foot upon a chair, which just suits my plans perfectly."

Public Utilities Would Halt Tax on Franchises. Lincoln, May 29.—(Special.)—The state senate chamber was thronged today with 100 attorneys, representing various public utilities of Nebraska, who appeared before the state board of equalization to ask that franchises of the concerns be no taxed.

The attorneys claimed that, inasmuch as the rate-making bodies referred to include franchise values in capitalization, the corporations should not be taxed for their franchises.

The new revenue law makes it optional with the board of equalization

whether or not the franchises be taxed.

Creighton Dance. Delta Kappa Delta fraternity of Creighton university will give their annual spring dance at the Council Bluffs Country Club on Wednesday evening, May 31.

When in Omaha Stop at Hotel Rome

GULBRANSEN PLAYER PIANO Nationally Priced Branded in the Back \$700 \$600 \$495 A. Hospe Co. The Art and Music Store 1513-15 Douglas Street

Alamito The Safe Mill DOUGLAS 0409 AND OUR WAGON WILL STOP

Buy During H.R. Bowen & Co Value-Giving Living Room Furniture Sale ALL THIS WEEK

Prepare for Dentistry The Washington University School of Dentistry is now organized so as to offer instruction and laboratory facilities second to none in the country.

Other Departments of Washington University include— College of Liberal Arts School of Engineering School of Law School of Fine Arts School of Architecture Division of University Extension School of Medicine Graduate School School of Commerce & Finance Henry Shaw School of Botany

For Catalog and Full Information, address G. W. Lamke, Registrar, Room 163

WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY SAINT LOUIS

BEST IN FLAVOR FOR BAKING PURPOSES Hop Flavored Puritan MALT SUGAR SYRUP At any store

Memorial Day--1922 Stand and salute. This is our day—the Phantom Corps is passing. Like wind-blown fogs that drift and turn through mingled mists and foam. By staff and line—by rank and file—our shining dust is missing In full review beneath The Flag that beckoned us from home.

BURGESS-NASH COMPANY. "EVERYBODY'S STORE" Store Closed All Day Tuesday--Memorial Day

Grandmother knew bread could be made with out rich shortening but not Bread of quality. it's HARD ROLL BREAD quality