

Society

PHONE 888.

SERVICE MEN AT FORT BARANCAS TO ENJOY BIG DANCE.

There will be a big dance at Fort Barancas Thursday night for the men stationed there. Dancing will be in the auditorium of the Post Exchange which has been elaborately decorated and music will be furnished by a selected orchestra from the Fort Barancas band. This is the semi-monthly dance which was to have been held earlier but was postponed on account of the influenza situation. A cordial invitation is extended to all who participated in the Jewish Welfare Board, Knights of Columbus and War Camp Community Service dances, to attend. Any further information may be obtained from W. C. C. S. headquarters or by phoning No. 431, car will leave the station on Palafox and Main streets at 7:15 o'clock, and a returning car will leave the post at 11:15 going to North and East Hill.

Nadine Face Powder. Keeps The Complexion Beautiful. Soft and velvety. Money back if not entirely pleased. Nadine is pure and harmless. Adheres until washed off. Prevents sunburn and return of discolorations. A million delighted users prove its value. Tints: Fresh, Pink, Brunette, White. Sold by Leading Toilet Cosmetics or Mail. National Toilet Company, Paris, Tenn.

NEURALGIA. Rub the forehead and temples with VICK'S VAPORUB. NEW PRICES—30c, 60c, \$1.20

Pin Money Brand SWEET PICKLED PEACHES 60c Per Jar. SOL CAHN & CO. 1720—Phones—1731

THE Forcheimer's Fashion Shop announces the opening of the spring season and extends welcome to their friends to call and the season's new styles.

The quiet atmosphere of a well-ordered home will be found in the San Carlos Restaurant. Club breakfasts 35c and more. Luncheon, combination platter, 60c; Luncheon, Table d'hote, 75c; All the delicacies of the season. A la carte day and night. Sea foods and Bayou Cook Oysters received daily. Orchestra Concerts at Luncheon and Dinner. E. R. J. Fischel, Managing Steward. San Carlos Restaurant

SAN CARLOS HOTEL. Save your wife the trouble of preparing dinner at home and bring your family to the San Carlos for a "DINNER de LUXE," \$1.50. WEDNESDAY NIGHT FROM 6 TILL 8:30. Bon Secour Oyster Cocktail, Celery, Consomme Princesse, Cream of Fresh Shrimp Creole, Baked Red Snapper au Court Bouillon, Persilade Potatoes, Roast Tennessee Turkey Chestnut Dressing, Grilled Sweet Potatoes with Pecans, String Beans bonne femme, Chiffonade Salad Island Dressing, Fresh Strawberry Parfait, Friandises, Demi Tasse.

A VAGRANT'S EPITAPH.

Change was his mistress Chance his counselor. Love could not keep him, Duty forged no chain. The wide seas and the mountains called to him. And gray dawns saw his camp-fires in the rain. Sweet hands might tremble! Ay, but he must go. Revel might hold him for a little space. But, turning past the laughter and the lamps, His eyes must ever catch the luring face. Dear eyes might question! Yea, and melt again! Rare lips, a-quiver, silently implore; But ever must he turn his future head And hear the other summons at the door.

Change was his mistress, Chance his counselor. The dark pines knew his whistle on the trail. Why tarries he today And yesternight Adventure lit her stars without avail! —Theodore G. Roberts.

THE KHAN. Pilgrim in Life's caravan. I have paused at many a Khan In my wanderings up and down Verdant ways and deserts brown.

But I know upon a day, When or where I can not say, Into one Khan's narrow door I shall pass to come no more! —Clifford Scollard

Mrs. R. E. Capera is visiting in Minter, Ala., as the guest of her sister, Mrs. T. E. Youngblood.

OPEN NOSTRILS! END A COLD OR CATARRH. How To Get Relief When Head and Nose are Stuffed Up. Count Ely! Your cold in head of catarrh disappears. Your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more snuffling, hawking, mucous discharge, dryness or headache; no struggling for breath at night. Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist and apply a little of this fragrant antiseptic cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothing and healing the swollen or inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Head colds and catarrh yield like magic. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable. Relief is sure. adv.

ROYAL NEIGHBORS OF AMERICA HOLD INTERESTING MEETING

The meeting of the Royal Neighbors of America, held at the W. O. W. hall on West Garden street yesterday afternoon, proved a very interesting and enjoyable one. Balloting, initiation and installation of officers took place, the following officers being installed: Oracle, Mrs. Rosa Barrow; vice-oracle, Mrs. Alice George; past oracle, Mrs. Cora Everhart; chancellor, Mrs. Celia Marwick; marshal, Mrs. Maud Tucker; inner sentinel, Mrs. Karen B. Nelson; outer sentinel, Mrs. Laura Lyle Keith; manager, Mrs. Margaret Lyle; recorder, Mrs. Ella Graham; secretary, Mrs. Susan Morris.

REV. HARWOOD HUNTINGTON AND FAMILY AT SAN DIEGO, CALIFORNIA

The following, taken from the East Coast Advocate, Titusville, Fla., will be read with interest by friends in Pensacola. Reverend Harwood Huntington, having served as minister of Christ Episcopal church succeeding Rev. Melville Johnson until the arrival of Rev. John H. Brown, is here here Rev. Huntington and his charming family now many friends who are always interested in news from them. The Rev. Harwood Huntington, who recently sold his two winter homes at Ormond Beach to Mr. John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil multi-millionaire, has arrived at San Diego, Calif., with his wife, family and servants. Rev. Huntington now wants to sell his orange groves at Lyra. Mr. C. C. Thurber, of Pensacola, Florida, accompanied by Master C. H. Stagerman, arrived at Hotel Dixie on Saturday. Mr. Thurber is a friend of the Rev. Harwood Huntington, who owns two orange groves and considerable land at Lyra, north of Titusville, on the Dixie Highway. The Rev. Huntington and family are in San Diego, Cal., and he wants Mr. Thurber to sell the orange groves, as he has no time to attend to them. We acknowledge a very pleasant call from Mr. Thurber.

Mrs. F. J. Lee, 1122 East Gadsden street, has returned from Minter, Ala., where she enjoyed a delightful visit as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. T. E. Youngblood. She was accompanied home by her son, Lieutenant Hugh M. Lee, who has been mustered out of the service after having been stationed at Ellington Field, Houston, Texas, for the past few months.

Too Fat? A guaranteed weight reduction method; safe, pleasant. Brings slenderness, better health and happiness. Get a small box of oil of korein at the druggists. Follow directions. You are allowed to eat sweets, etc.; no starvation or strenuous exercising. Your life becomes worth living with clearer mind, improved figure, buoyant step, cheerfulness and optimism. Get thin; stay so. Show others this advt.

"BLUE BIBBON" TALKS. When ordering favoring it pays to specify Blue Bibbon Vanilla and Lemon. "Best and takes less."

ARTHUR A. WRIGHTON "The Sign Man" Moved to 11 E. Intendencia St.

Wifey Introduces Me to Beaufont. Landed in the house tonight tired, thirsty and out of sorts with everything—the reception wifey gave me impells me to sit right down and tell you all about it. Of course, she kissed me and then led me into the dining room up to the buffet, where she had set out a cold bottle—filled up a glass for me and when I tasted the sparkling beverage, I patted wifey on the back and told her she had hit it at last. She was tickled as a kitten and said that she was going to keep B-E-A-U-F-O-N-T on the ice all the time hereafter. I'm going to see, too, that she has it all the time so that I can have it for myself and for the boys when they come up for those "little informants." You had better do the same for your "parties"—the boys will be delighted. Believe me, BEAUFONT is the REAL Ginger Ale. Yours truly, Jack Wise. CONSOLIDATED GROCERY COMPANY DISTRIBUTORS.

STARS AND BARS ARE REVIVED AT BIG CONFEDERATE BALL

The stars and bars were revived and southern sentiment ran high last night when the United Daughters of the Confederacy gave their annual ball to honor General Robert E. Lee. It was a time for rebel yells and "Dixie" for old associations and dances of a by-gone period. From end to end of the San Carlos auditorium, where the ball was given, Confederate flags hung high against a background of old glory and America's allies in the world war. Chandeliers and walls were draped with the symbols of the Confederacy of America, Great Britain, France, Italy and Belgium and here and there the red and white colors of the U. D. C. were used. When the orchestra struck up a southern air the grand march began with Mrs. R. F. Mitchell leading with Commander Boykin Jones, head of Camp Ward, U. C. V. Mrs. Mitchell

held aloft the Confederate flag and Mr. Jones the American insignia. Then came Adjutant W. A. Rawls and Mrs. A. E. MacDavid and following them veteran after veteran, in Confederate gray, marching with a daughter of the south. After the southern features there was general dancing for veterans, society folk and others who had congregated to make the ball one of the most brilliant of the season. From a table embedded with flowers fruit punch was served during the intermissions. Much regret was expressed because of the illness of Mrs. Frank D. Tracy, president of the local chapter U. D. C., who was prevented from attending. Mrs. Tracy had devoted much time and untiring effort to the plans for the ball and, largely through her, was the great success obtained.

MILLIONS USE IT TO STOP A COLD

"Pape's Sold Compound" ends severe colds or grippe in few hours.

Relief comes instantly. A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken will end grippe misery and break up a severe cold either in the head, chest, body or limbs. It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dizziness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness. Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! Ease your throbbing head—Nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only a few cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, causes no inconvenience. Be sure you get the genuine.—adv.

ENSIGN LESLIE WALKER ENTERTAINS WITH DINNER AT THE SAN CARLOS.

Florida palms, ferns and pink Killarney roses formed the pretty setting for a congenial week-end dinner party at the San Carlos when Ensign Leslie Walker, U. S. N., of the Pensacola Naval Air Station, entertained Saturday night in honor of Miss Claire McGowan, and sister, Mrs. Rebecca, of Brewton, Ala., and their charming guests, the Misses Johnson, of Washington, D. C. Pink roses and triceratops ferns were used in the decorations of the prettily appointed table and covers were laid for thirteen. The guests enjoying this courtesy were: The honor guests, Miss McGowan, Mrs. Rebecca, the Misses Johnson and Mrs. Joseph Seligman, of New York; Miss Janie Knowles, Messrs. Beetha, of Brewton; Bentley, of Birmingham, Ala.; Peter Knowles, Lieutenant Junius Richards, of Baltimore; Ensign Linderman, Ensign Colgate McShane and the host, Ensign Leslie Walker.

PRISCILLA CLUB TO SERVE SUPPER AT THE FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH.

At the annual meeting of the First Christian church to be held at the church Thursday evening the members of the Priscilla Club will serve supper, beginning at 8 o'clock. After the supper the meeting will convene, when business for the year, annual reports of officers and the burning of the mortgage which clears the church of all indebtedness will take place.

U. D. C. MEETING.

A special meeting Pensacola Chapter United Daughters of the Confederacy will be held this afternoon at 4 o'clock, at the bouvree. It is especially urged that the ticket committee be present to make reports on the ball.

MISS JANE DUNHAM WILL RETURN HOME TOMORROW

Miss Jane Dunham will return home tomorrow after an absence of six weeks during which time she enjoyed visiting in Chicago where she was one of the guests, among other Pensacola girls, at the house party given by Lieutenant Duncan Forbes, in New York City, and in Washington, D. C., where she visited with her sister, Miss Elizabeth Dunham who is attending Miss Maderria's school.

FRIENDS ARE GLAD TO KNOW THAT CLYDE J. COONS, SON OF MR. AND MRS. J. W. COONS, WHO IS ATTENDING PALMER COLLEGE, DEPUICK SPRINGS, HAS RECOVERED AFTER SUFFERING AN ATTACK OF INFLUENZA.

The friends of Mrs. W. W. Jones will regret to know that she sustained a fall at her home yesterday morning resulting in quite a nervous shock though not serious otherwise. It is hoped that she may soon completely recover.

FRIENDS OF MRS. L. M. SMITH, WHO HAS BEEN QUITE CRITICALLY ILL FOR THE PAST SEVERAL WEEKS, WILL BE GLAD TO KNOW THAT SHE IS NOW MUCH IMPROVED.

LAMBERT-CURRY WEDDING AT McDAVID.

A wedding which came as a surprise to a number of friends was that of Mr. Talmage A. Lambert and Miss Winnie Mae Curry, who were quietly united in marriage at McDavid, Fla., at 8 o'clock, on the evening of Saturday, February 8, at the home of Rev. C. C. Driver, by whom the ceremony was performed. Friends are extending to the couple hearty congratulations and best wishes for a long life of marital happiness.

DEAR FOLKS:

I am going to write several letters to you—in which I will tell you some things that I know you are interested in.

You and I agree, I am sure, that life is very much easier for us if we can keep happy.

We all surely understand that our greatest happiness comes when we allow our hearts to lead us—when we do as much for others, if not more, than we do for ourselves.

We all know, in our home life, for instance, that happiness flies out of the window if all the members of the family are not harmonious.

We all know that quarrels, bickerings, or misunderstandings in our family or social circles do not get us anywhere, so far as the joy of living is concerned.

On the other hand, life is very rosy indeed if we are thoughtful and kind to one another in the family circle, and if we are considerate of the feelings of all others with whom we come in personal contact.

I have always believed that our business life should be as happy as our home and social life.

I have never been able to understand why so many of us change our natures when we go to our offices or stores or shops.

Why should we keep out of our daily toil those elements that give us so much pleasure away from our work?

All my life I have believed that every man and woman engaged with us in making our business successful should be treated by us with as much courtesy and kindness as we show to members of our household and to our intimate friends.

Why not? It is far easier to mix a lot of heart in our business and to get good results than it is to be cold, calculating and mercenary—to grind the hearts out of our associate workers and make them human machines instead of the happy human beings that the Ruler of the Universe intended them to be.

The most of you, to whom I write this letter, are workers like myself. We cannot all be owners of businesses. We must work for others—but if we are fortunate enough to work for a man or a company where Heart is a factor in the business, you know as well as I do that our daily toil is a joy and not a cross.

The very nature of my work has brought me in personal contact with a great many business men throughout the country.

I used to think that business was a thing wholly apart from our family and social environment; but as I grew older I learned differently.

In spots here and there I have found men who practiced in their business affairs those nice things of life that won the loyalty and devotion of their associate-workers—that made the workers happy and proud—that made the businesses themselves very successful.

But I have always had difficulty in persuading big business men to go to the public with Heart messages—messages that would

unfold to you and to me the human side of their business.

They have told me very often that you would not be interested in the personal side of their business; and I have always answered them that you would, because you are very human and

are very keen about knowing whether the workers of the world are getting as much out of life as they should—and that you would be won to the support and glorification of the business that had the heart and impulse to make its workers happy.

I knew that some day somewhere I would meet a BIG MAN who conducts his business on the heart plan, whose associate-workers and himself get out of life a full measure of happiness, and a man who would be willing to let me tell you all about it.

At last I have found THE MAN and THE BUSINESS that I'm going to tell you about in this series of letters. He directs a very big business whose receipts average daily more than one and a quarter million dollars.

What a great thing it is for us to hold fast to our faith—believing that some day we will meet our IDEAL!

This man and I met in a peculiar way. We had never known each other before personally, but we had known of one another's work.

He read one of my letters, which I write daily, in the

York Evening Mail and he liked the HEART in it. While he was in New York one Jay several weeks ago, I was introduced to him and he questioned me a great deal about my views as to the human side of business.

He did not laugh at me as others have done in days gone by. He listened very attentively and sympathetically.

He told me that I was right in my beliefs.

He told me that he also believed, as sincerely as I do, that life is worth while only if one can so live it as to give the greatest service to the greatest number.

The upshot of our meeting was that I was invited to go through his plant in Chicago—to mingle with his workers—and to find out for myself whether the ideals that I have been writing and talking about for so many years existed there; and if I did find that they existed, then he would give me free rein to write what I pleased and to print what I wrote in the daily newspapers of the country.

I thought it would take me perhaps a week to gather all the material I wanted, but I became so interested in my work and heard from the lips of the nappy workers so many wonderful things that I remained for over five weeks.

In my letter next week I will introduce to you the man who is the head of the greatest family of workers I have ever met in my life.

I hope you will get as much happiness and satisfaction out of reading these letters as I will get in writing them.

Sincerely, William C. Freeman, 131 E. 23rd St., New York City.