

Society Notes

March 2

Entertain for Mr. and Mrs. Drake.

Not until after Lent will many affairs be arranged for the bride pair, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Drake. A most unusual and delightful dinner party, however, was given in their honor by Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Dixon at their home Thursday evening. It is said on good authority that Mr. Dixon is the most careful epicure in society circles, a fact which makes it a delight for men of his acquaintance to receive dinner invitations from him as a host. Men usually are supposed to be bored by dinners and functions, you know. There is also a rumor that from a famous English cook-book recipes for the toothsome dishes which appear on the Dixon table are taken. Last evening's dinner lived up to the reputation which the charming southern hospitality of the Dixons has acquired.

In the center of the dinner table the hostess had arranged a miniature bridal procession. The bride in her white gown with trailing veil and shower bouquet of white sweet peas, was attended by three dainty bridesmaids in costumes of pink, lavender and yellow. One bride's maid carried a yellow bouquet of pink sweet peas, another of violets and the third of yellow jonquils. Place cards represented the bride, the bridegroom, the best man, the ushers and the minister. Candles of white, lavender, pink and yellow, tied with fluffy tulle bows, surrounded the party.

The guests included, in addition to Mr. and Mrs. Luther Drake, Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Sommers, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Fairfield, Mr. Frank Hamilton, Mr. E. F. Peck, Dr. W. O. Bridges and Mr. C. W. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard H. Baldrige will entertain for Mr. and Mrs. Drake at a box party next Wednesday evening.

Pedersen-Beck Wedding.
A very pretty home wedding took place Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alex U. Beck, when their daughter, Gertrude Loraine, was married to Mr. John Pedersen by Rev. J. A. Maxwell.

The bride was attended by Miss Margaret Fyfe, Miss Charlotte Larre and Miss Viola Pedersen. The Misses Ethel Pettengill, Vera Armstrong, Mary Pedersen, Elina Hansen dressed in white and carrying shepherd crooks, formed the aisle for the procession.

Little Mary Lou Fyfe carried the rings in a lily. Mr. Arthur Beck, brother of the bride, acted as best man.

After the ceremony a wedding supper was served. The couple left for an eastern wedding trip and will be at home after March 15.

Omaha Girls at Inauguration.
Miss Eva Mahoney, Omaha newspaper woman, who has been in New York for the last few months, goes from there to Washington, D. C., today for the presidential inauguration.

Miss Mahoney will be one of the guests at the reception and dinner-dance Vice President and Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall are giving Monday night. Miss Mahoney formed acquaintance with the Marshalls in Omaha on their last visit. A number of Minneapolis friends of Miss Mahoney and her sister, Miss May Mahoney, will be in Washington at the same time.

Miss E. F. Riley and daughter, Miss Edna, leave this evening for Washington, D. C., to attend the inaugural ceremonies and visit Miss Florence Riley, who is attending Trinity college in that city. After a week in Washington they will go on to New York and then to Scranton, Pa., and Buffalo to visit friends, returning in about a month.

Miss Marie Riley will accompany Mrs. Riley and her daughter to New York, where she will remain to pursue her studies at Columbia university.

Bridge for Mrs. Congdon.
Mrs. George B. Thummel entertained at bridge in honor of her mother, Mrs. George E. Congdon, of Rochester, N. Y. Yellow tulips formed the decorations. Mrs. Thummel was assisted by Miss Katherine Thummel. Yesterday Mrs. T. E. Stevens entertained at luncheon at the Blackstone for Mrs. Congdon, having as her guests Mesdames George H. Thummel, W. J. Connell, Ben Wood and M. C. Peters.

Reunion of School Friends.
Miss May Mahoney asked a few old school friends of Lieutenant D. C. Patterson in for tea Thursday afternoon as a farewell reunion for the lieutenant, who leaves today for the Pacific coast, enroute to Japan. Lieutenant Patterson, who is flag lieutenant to the admiral of the Pacific squadron, has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Patterson, for the last few weeks.

Alpha Phi Postpone Party.
A number of Alpha Phi alumnae who were planning to go to Lincoln tomorrow for the annual reunion banquet have given up the trip owing to postponement of the banquet, due to the scarlet fever epidemic. Miss Marian Norris is confined to the sorority house with a severe case of the fever and the rest of the members have moved from the house. Mrs. Norris, wife of Senator Norris, came last week from Washington to be with her daughter.

Events of the Day.
Mrs. W. H. Wheeler entertained the Original Cooking club at luncheon at the Omaha club, following which the members went to the war relief rooms to work on hospital supplies.

Mrs. Frank L. Weaver entertained her bridge club at luncheon at the Blackstone. Covers were laid for twelve.

Pleasures Past.
Mr. and Mrs. Owen McCaffrey

GOES EAST FOR INAUGURAL CEREMONIES.



MISS EDNA RILEY.

celebrated their thirty-sixth wedding anniversary by entertaining a number of relatives and old friends last evening.

A great many friends who were present at the marriage ceremony joined in the celebration.

Miss Ruth Thompson entertained yesterday afternoon at a bridge party in honor of Mrs. Thomas Moonlight Murphy of Kansas City. Three tables were placed for the game and daffodils comprised the decorations in the parlors and in the dining room.

Mrs. Ellet Drake and the guest of honor won the prizes, which were unique quilt pens.

Ham-Beadle Wedding.
At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Beadle, Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Arthur J. Ham, Sheridan, Wyo., and Miss Mary C. Beadle were united in marriage by Rev. R. L. Wheeler of the Wheeler Memorial Presbyterian church. Mrs. George Davis played the wedding march. About sixty guests were present. The house was prettily decorated in pink and white carnations, sweet peas and ferns. Mr. and Mrs. Ham will make their home in Sheridan. The out-of-town guests were: Mr. and Mrs. James Mitchell and Mr. and Mrs. Roy De Vol of Council Bluffs, Mrs. E. F. Thompson, York, Neb.; Mrs. H. M. Harrington, Bradshaw, Neb., and Mrs. A. P. Cronk, Evely, Ia.

Give to Fund for Girls' Camp.
Mrs. W. C. Price entertained the W. W. club at a 1 o'clock luncheon at her home Wednesday. Table decorations were in pink tulips. Each member of the club contributed to the Young Women's Christian association fund for a summer home.

Wedding Announcement.
Miss Edith Sharp and Mr. Fred C. Carlson were united in marriage Wednesday evening by Rev. M. V. Higbee at his home, 2011 Maple street. The young couple will make their home for the present, with the bride's mother at 2447 Pinkney street.

Future Events.
Mrs. E. J. McAdams will entertain her bridge club Thursday, March 15. The meeting was postponed from yesterday.

The Misses Meliora and Elizabeth Davis entertained the Trinity Cathedral Altar guild at their home. The members sewed for a bazaar, which will be given after Lent.

Mrs. B. Woolstencroft will be hostess for the Sojourners club of Malva White Shrine Tuesday afternoon at her home, 324 North Twenty-fifth street. The hostess will be assisted by Mrs. A. P. Brady, Mrs. H. C. Bartor and Mrs. H. M. Binder.

Mrs. W. A. Willard will be hostess for the Alpha Phi sorority at her home Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Culley will entertain tomorrow evening in honor of Mrs. Violet Adams Hall of St. Louis.

who has been her house guest for the last week, and Mrs. Thomas Moonlight Murphy of Kansas City, who is visiting her parents. Covers will be laid for twelve guests. This noon Mrs. Singleton Schmetzer of Fort Omaha entertained for Mrs. Hall at a luncheon at the Blackstone.

Too Many Women Coddle Their Grievs

By DOROTHY DIX.

In all the many mistaken theories of life that women hold there is none, perhaps, that has worked so much harm to themselves and others as the prevailing idea that there is something peculiarly feminine and angelic in cherishing and brooding over a sorrow.

"Men must work, and women must weep, so runs the world away," says the poem, and women have faithfully believed that they were never so fully doing their full duty as when they were sitting up and sobbing into their best pocket handkerchiefs.

Indeed, the ability to grieve long, inconsolably and senselessly, has become an exclusive feminine characteristic, and women not only cultivate it in themselves, but they admit it in other women. They think well of a sister who "doesn't get over" things.

They praise her whose heart is buried in the grave of a worthless and drunken husband. They have a peculiar tenderness for spinsters who pine for forty or fifty years for the faithless lovers who deserted them and, in short, it may be said that a woman's ideal of her sex is a melancholy creature in bombazine and crepe, who, after some misfortune never smiles again.

A woman who is jolly, and who shows a disposition to throw off trouble, and take a bright and cheery view of the world, is always regarded with suspicion by other women.

It is this idea that a woman's tears are accounted unto her for righteousness that causes women who formulate the laws of society to make a cult of grief. When a member of a family dies, custom causes the women of the household to shroud themselves in unwholesome black garments that are an ever-present reminder of their sorrow.

They must darken the house and shut out God's blessed sunlight. They must lock the piano, that there may be no music to lighten their sad hearts; they must go nowhere save to the cemetery, where the sight of the new-made grave tears the wounds open afresh; they must see nobody except the old friends and relatives, whose very sympathy quickens the agony of memory and loss.

The result is inevitable. The very touch and sight of the gruesome black clothes, the darkened and gloomy house, the absence of everything that could distract one's attention from their sorrow, engenders a morbidness of grief in women that

Timely Fashion Hint

By La Raconteuse



Quite a stunning sport coat is shown in red wool jersey and white eiderdown, the latter being featured in the deep roll collar, the cuffs and border. This is unique because of the arrangement on the sides, for it flares from the sides, thus forming pockets and accentuating the barrel drape of the season.

you never see in any sane man.

So far, however, from perceiving that man's attitude on this subject is the graver, the kinder and more considerate to his fellow creatures and the more Christian, women take credit to themselves for grieving more for their dead, and are bitter in their denunciation of men for so soon forgetting.

It is an unjust charge. Nobody who has ever loved and lost ever forgets, but men are wise enough to know that there is no merit in making themselves needlessly unhappy or of brooding over hopeless sorrows, and so they deliberately go to work to distract their minds from their grief while women devote themselves to feeding upon their sorrow.

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whom the coming of the baby had been but an incident, not the whole of life, and, while he grieved over his loss, it did not quench his interest in other things, and in a little while he wanted to go back to his old amusements and occupations.

Absorbed in her sorrow, and drowned in her tears, his wife refused to go with him, and remained at home to nurse her grief. At first the husband tried to cheer her and comfort her, but by and by he became weary of her morbidness, and, tired of coming home to a melancholy wife and a gloomy house, he drifted away from her, until, all too late, the wife woke up at last to find that she had lost both husband and child.

This is not an isolated case. Many a woman, in her grief over the death of her father or mother, forgets the duty she owes her husband and her children. Many a woman whose own heart is heavy goes about laying the burden of her grief on all she meets, for there is no selfishness like the selfishness of sorrow, that is so absorbed in its own woe that it is ready to sacrifice everything and everybody to it.

If women's tears and entreaties could bring back their lost they would be justified in storming heaven with their lamentations, but since we cannot win again our best beloved who have gone from us, it is surely better to make the living happy than it is to weep over the dead.

GREAT "COME-BACK" POWER OF YANKEES

Contrasts Weirdly With Parisian Paralysis in Times of Puny Accidents.

AMERICANS ACT, NOT TALK

By A. R. GROH.

The wonderful recuperative power of the Americans and particularly of us western Americans struck me as I watched the clearing up of the debris of the big fire at Fifteenth and Douglas streets.

Scarcely were the ruins cold when many men with wagons were busy, hauling away the bricks and iron columns and charred timbers.

The second day after the fire there was still greater activity. Signs told where the burned-out firms had established temporary headquarters. A little house had been built and even painted for the contractor's office. A big sign stated "Laborers Wanted." Coils of steel cable and wagonloads of lumber were on the ground.

It reminded me of a contrasting scene that a man whom I know very well witnessed in dear old Paris a few years ago. This man (whose name modesty forbids me to mention) wrote down his impression of the incident at the time, as follows:

"A street car I was on yesterday struck a truck slight blow. There was no damage except a tiny dent in the car's dashboard, but they kept the whole lot tied up for an hour.

The Mishap Ritual.

"First they led the horse to one side and unhitched him from the truck. A number of gendarmes arrived and solemnly examined the dent in the dashboard. They consulted gravely. Their manner seemed to say: 'The holocaust is terrible, but the republic still lives and Paris shall yet rise from this blow, even more beautiful than before. One of the gendarmes measured the dent and found it about the size of his hand.

"The motorman and conducteur were explaining, with many gestures, to the excited crowd of citizens just how the accident had happened. The driver of the truck suddenly found himself a hero and was relating his awful, his overpowering feelings at the terrible moment of the impact. "Presently arrived another officer, evidently of higher rank. He inspected the dent minutely. He mounted the platform and examined it from the other side. He pressed on the dent with his finger tips, but found he could not push it back into shape. He seemed to wish to make a diagram of it or possibly take a plaster cast. I thought they were going to send for an artist to paint it and a sculptor to 'sculp' it. But we finally proceeded."

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The Way of Paris.

All this, please understand, is merely by way of contrast and not derogatory to those dear French. For this man admires the French. He loves every gesture in their arms. He loves every waxed hair in their moustaches. And as for Paris! Ooo, la! la! It is, indeed, "la ville du monde." Paris wouldn't be Paris if her people didn't act just as they did act in this case.

But the point is that we, here in America, accept facts without superfluous discussion and lose no time in repairing disaster. The tornado is another example of the same thing. A year after that occurred nearly all trace of it had disappeared and its path was marked by new and more beautiful buildings.

Funeral of Mrs. Emerson To Be Saturday Afternoon

The funeral of the late Mrs. Mary E. Emerson will be held at the family residence, 5837 Florence boulevard, at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Rev. T. J. MacLay will officiate. He will also conduct the service at the Forest Lawn crematory chapel, where the body will be taken for cremation.

Mrs. Emerson is survived by two sons with families; John T. Emerson of Detroit and Ralph W. Emerson, long a resident of this city.

The following friends and neighbors will act as pallbearers at the funeral: Dr. W. McCaffrey, A. D. Northrup, W. H. Flinn, C. S. Rainbolt, J. V. Hensman, William J. Brennan.

Saturday—The Last Day the Foot Specialist Will Be at Burgess-Nash



WHATEVER your foot ailments may be, you can learn how to overcome them if you will visit the Scholl foot expert now at Burgess-Nash. He is from the office of Dr. Wm. M. Scholl, the world renowned foot specialist, and will be here Saturday only. Whether you have ever tried any treatment for your foot troubles or not, it will be to your advantage to come in Saturday while the expert is here and let him inspect your feet.

His Services Are Free

There will be no charge whatever—no obligation on your part. The services of the expert are entirely free and you will not even be asked to purchase anything. It is just a service feature of our shoe section. We want every reader of this newspaper to know how easy it is to be freed from foot troubles. The foot expert will be in our Shoe Department Saturday.

Come early in the day so as to be sure of the most careful and thorough attention. If you have friends with foot troubles, bring them in, too.

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The Haddorff Player Piano

Enables anyone—even a child—to play with perfect technique anything from the simplest song to the most difficult classic. The controlling devices make possible the widest range of musical expression, permitting the one playing to give his own interpretation as freely as though his own fingers touched the keys.

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Only One to a Customer.

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NUXATED IRON

The Power behind the Strong

Dr. Ferdinand King, a New York City physician and author, says: "There can be no strong, vigorous, iron men nor beautiful, healthy, rosy-cheeked women without iron—Nuxated taken three times per day after meals will increase the strength and endurance of weak, nervous, run-down folks 200 per cent. in two weeks' time in many instances. Avoid the old form of metallic iron which may injure the teeth, corrode the stomach, and thereby do more harm than good. Take only organic iron—Nuxated Iron." It is dispensed in this city by Sherman & McConnell Drug Stores and all good druggists.

Advance Spring Models

Advance models in women's spring shoes are ready—ready to harmonize pleasantly with the many varied and novel effects of the new vogue in women's dress. No disappointments lurk in the showing for it is broad beyond the telling.

All materials and all effects that are appropriate for all occasions. Ideas that blend happily and meet the exacting requirements of women who know what's what.

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FRY SHOE CO

1618 & DOUGLAS

BAD BREATH

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets Get at the Cause and Remove It

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel, act gently on the bowels and positively do the work. People afflicted with bad breath find quick relief through Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets. The pleasant, sugar-coated tablets are taken for bad breath by all who know them.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets act gently but firmly on the bowels and liver, stimulating them to natural action, clearing the blood and gently purifying the entire system. They do that which dangerous calomel does without any of the bad after effects.

All the benefits of nasty, sickening, griping cathartics are derived from Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets without griping, pain or any disagreeable effects.

Dr. F. M. Edwards discovered the formula after seventeen years of practice among patients afflicted with bowel and liver complaint with the attendant bad breath.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are purely a vegetable compound mixed with olive oil; you will know them by their olive color. Take one or two every night for a week and note the effect. 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

If your skin itches just use Resinol

No remedy can honestly promise to heal every case of eczema or similar skin ailment. But Resinol Ointment, aided by Resinol Soap, gives such instant relief from the itching and burning, and so generally succeeds in clearing the eruption away for good, that it is the standard skin treatment of thousands and thousands of physicians. Why not try it?

Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap are sold by all druggists. For sample of each, free, write to Dept. R. Resinol, Baltimore, Md.

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