

WOMAN'S PAGE—MAGAZINE FEATURES

Lt. and Mrs. Powers Issue Cards for Tea

Mrs. R. C. Wight, who is en route to Honolulu from her home in St. Paul, Minn., will arrive this week-end to visit her daughter, Mrs. Williams, wife of Maj. Robert C. Williams, and is to be honor guest at tea from 4 until 6 Tuesday afternoon, when Lt. and Mrs. Frederick Dodge Powers will be host and hostess. Mrs. Williams will entertain her mother Monday evening at dinner at the Pringle restaurant and she will also entertain for her at tea on Wednesday.

Miss Tiffany to Be Guest at Musical.

Miss Marie Tiffany, soprano of the Metropolitan Opera company, who arrives Friday to be the guest of Mrs. Harriet Metz, will be honor guest at the musical to be given by members of the Amateur Musical club Friday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. John Towle for the benefit of Auxiliary B. All Saints church.

The program will be given by Mesdames Herant, Stauden, N. P. Dodge, Al Gordon, Conrad Young, William Dinkins, Harry Steele, Harry Nicholson, Mesdames Harriet Metz, Belle Von Mansfeld and Helen Smalls. The public is invited.

Mrs. Park to Speak on Women in New Venture.

"Women in a New Venture" is the subject of a talk to be given by Mrs. Maude Wood Park of Boston, national head of the League of Women Voters, who will be the guest of the Omaha league at a public dinner Saturday evening, 7 o'clock, in the Burgess-Nash tea room.

Mrs. Coad Entertains Hunters at Duck Dinner.

Mrs. Will Coad was hostess at dinner last evening at her home, when the honor guests were Messrs. Coad, W. T. Burns, Lawrence Brinker, T. L. Davis, Harry Tukey and Dr. Clyde Roeder, all of whom returned Tuesday from a hunting trip to Shawnee, Neb., with the duck which was served at the dinner. The wives of the gentlemen were the other guests.

My Marriage Problems

Adelle Garrison's New Phase of "Revelations of a Wife."

The Way Lillian Made Sure of Maudie's Mood. We were within a few yards of the farmhouse before Lillian spoke again. "It is almost too bad to keep flying about like this," she said, "but I must finish this program," she said meditatively. "I don't know a thing that the Dicky bird needs more than a good trouncing."

I experienced a curious mental reaction as I visualized Dr. Pettit attempting to make good his threat to thrash Dicky within an inch of his life because of the fantastic episode which involved Claire Foster. When the physician had first voiced it, I had been terrified, not for bodily harm to Dicky—for physically as well as mentally he toyed the other man—but Dr. Pettit was in a mood almost murderous, and I knew my husband's hair-triggered temper and blind rage too well not to fear possible and serious trouble from an encounter between the two men.

There was no fear in my mind, however, as I listened to Lillian's whimsical words. Instead there flared up in me an abiding resentment that she should even voice the possibility of Dr. Pettit's being able to vanquish my husband in a physical contest. "He may need it, all right," I retorted pettishly, "but the man who gives it to him will have to be bigger than Herbert Pettit."

There was a satisfied note in Lillian's answering laugh which puzzled me for a second or two. Then, as she made no further comment, enlightenment came, not only as to the meaning of her laugh, and the observation which had preceded it, but as to the state of my own feeling toward my husband.

Ever since I had read Dicky's telegraphed appeal, and the newspaper story of his escapade, I had been conscious of no other feeling than a cold, aching rage against him. I was going to him as he requested, only because I could not bear the thought of the scandal which might swirl around us were I to remain away from him. If I had been put upon my oath I would have sworn conscientiously that no affection for my husband had prompted my action. I was doing my duty that was all.

But Lillian's laugh had shattered my self-complacency, and I realized now that one of the greatest weaknesses of the wifehood is the woman's protective maternal instinct. A woman has for her own man I could not have been to have Dicky thrashed, I could have endured hearing someone speak slightly of my own man's abilities.

Whistler



A feature of the program to be presented at the general meeting of the Omaha College club Saturday afternoon at the Fontenelle hotel will be whistling solos, "Chanson Trovencalle" and "King Sweet Bird," by Miss Gail Hamill, accompanied by Mrs. Deyo Crane. Miss Hamill, who is a teacher at Technical High school, is a graduate of Tabor college.

The meeting will open with a business session at 11 a. m. and will be followed by luncheon at 12 o'clock. Rev. Paul Calhoun will speak on "Egypt of Today." Reservations for the luncheon may be made with Mrs. William Locke, Harney 4921.

Mrs. Busch Hostess at Afternoon Tea.

Mrs. Edwin Busch opened her new home at 2826 Cass street to 76 of her friends Thursday from 4 until 6. Those who assisted her were the Mesdames Roger Holman, Walter Griffith, J. W. Griffith, R. B. Busch, A. R. Busch, Daniel Cary, Dana Van Deusen and John Epeneter.

Guest of Dr. Roeder.

Dr. and Mrs. Clyde Roeder will have as their guest over the week end Dr. William Carpenter McCarty of Rochester, Minn., who is to speak before Creighton university. He will arrive on Friday. Mrs. Roeder is planning to go to Grand Island after Thanksgiving.

Mrs. Dooley Hostess.

Mrs. Henry Dooley has issued invitations for a dinner to be given at her home Saturday evening.

For Mrs. Weeks.

Judge and Mrs. C. T. Dickinson entertained eight guests at the Orpheum last evening, complimentary to their daughter, Mrs. F. J. Weeks of O'Neill, Neb.

Americans Are Well Liked in Germany

America should do something to save France and Germany from a war within the next few years, thinks Mrs. Henry Dooley, who spoke to the Omaha Woman's Press club Wednesday on her summer abroad.

France she likened to a little dog and Germany to a large one, temporarily sick from the bone of their contention. "What will the big dog do to the little dog when it has recovered, if it has been sufficiently irritated and aroused?" she asked.

Some of the tribulations which she mentioned are the quartering of colored troops on the Germans in the Rhine country south of Weisbaden and the plan of the French to blow up the fort at Ehrenbreitstein. This fort directly across the Rhine from Coblenz has no military value. It is an interesting old place, according to Mrs. Dooley, and the Americans will not blow it up, as they have a right to do under agreements, "but the French will do it at their first opportunity," said the speaker.

"Hated" are kept alive in both these countries," said Mrs. Dooley. In France, for example, there are trees lashed by the Germans and not yet dead which could be saved by the use of cement. Instead of cement, signs have gone up, saying: "This is what the Germans did." "You sympathize with the French," she continued, "when you travel through their sadly devastated war areas, but for the sake of both nations you feel that America should do something now to relieve the situation."

In both countries men are being kept physically fit, she declared. They drill under every pretext. In Germany, the firemen take long walks every day and may drill when out of sight. "Mind your own business," the American soldiers admonished some well-intentioned petitioners who tried to get our American boys home from Coblenz, according to Mrs. Dooley. "Our common soldiers live like bank presidents there and our officers like royalty."

She was informed, "The Germans want us there because we are a protection to them from injustices." The Germans are extremely gracious to Americans, in her experience. "Perhaps the English and ourselves are the lesser of two evils, for they do hate the French," she explained.

Street cars in Cologne were halted to let automobiles bearing the American insignia pass, and American cars sped over toll bridges without being asked for toll," she continued. "The country looks prosperous. Factories are running full tilt. Fields are thoroughly farmed, only the shops seem indifferent. They lose by their turnover and are not anxious to sell. People who can be banking in other countries. Many families have sold all their possessions and are living from hand to mouth."

A day's fare for one young man whom she questioned was porridge for luncheon and potatoes and greens for dinner. Meat he has not had since the war. "People stand just so much of that kind of existence and then a break comes," Mrs. Dooley said.

Birthday Dinner.

Mrs. George Radcliffe was hostess at a family dinner of 15 covers Wednesday evening in compliment to Mr. Radcliffe, her father, Mr. R. L. Carter, and her sister, Mrs. Sanford Gifford, who celebrated their birthdays on November 15.

Miss Gilchrist Hostess.

Miss Myra Gilchrist entertained at a bridge luncheon Saturday at her home. The guests included Mesdames Anderson Long, Stanley Jack, Wallace Gerrit, Dan Gruening, the Misses Martha Geyer, Ruby Kingsbell, Dorothy Gray, Boss Heaton, Lucy Garvin, Mildred Rhoades and Ethel Magney.

Personals

Mrs. J. A. Voltz has returned from Europe, where she spent five months.

Mrs. J. B. Kirkpatrick has gone to California for the winter months.

Mrs. Theodore Tillotson and daughter, Miss Marjorie, left Thursday for Boonville, Mo., to attend the Kempfer-Shattuck football game.

Miss Martha Morton of Nebraska City will be the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Earl Sage Saturday and Sunday. Saturday evening Miss Morton will be a guest at the dinner-dance at the University club.

Birth Announcements.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. William Berg November 15 at Clark's hospital.

The son born to Mr. and Mrs. B. Roundtree last Friday has been named Eugene Harold.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams announce the birth of a daughter, November 16, at St. Joseph hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Stocking announce the birth of a daughter, Lucille Catherine, November 15, at the Presbyterian hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cushing announce the birth of a son, Edward William, November 16, at St. Joseph hospital. Mrs. Cushing was formerly Miss Julia Kouth.

Washington, D. C., Visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Wheeler of Washington, D. C., arrived Wednesday morning to visit Mrs. Wheeler's sister, Mrs. Gilbert E. Brown. Mr. Wheeler is a department head in the bureau of agricultural economics. Mrs. Brown is planning to entertain at a dinner of 12 covers for her visitors Saturday evening and Friday she will have 12 guests to luncheon in honor of Mrs. Wheeler.

Chautauqua Officers.

Mrs. W. B. Howard was re-elected president of Hall in the Grove, Chautauqua Alumnae association at the annual business meeting last Saturday. Mrs. Helen K. Morton was chosen vice president and Mrs. E. A. Waugh, secretary and treasurer.

Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX

False Pride.

Dear Miss Fairfax: Two years ago one of my friends went out with a young man three or four times. At parting time he made another appointment with her and broke it. After disappointing her, he wrote a letter stating that he would be over the next week, but he did not appear. At this time did not offer an apology. Naturally, her pride was hurt, but still, as she seemed to care for each other, and his reputation was good, she could not understand.

However, since that time she had not seen or heard from him. The other night they accidentally met, and as he was about to talk to her she turned around and walked away. He followed her, and she absolutely refused to listen to him. He asked her why she behaved in this manner, and she told him frankly that she "did not want to know him" whereupon he walked away, although, judging from his actions, he seemed very anxious to start friendship anew.

Waiting.

Which of us is so perfect that he or she can afford to sit in judgment as your friend did? And which of us is so rich in friendship that we can afford to throw it away when it is offered to us? It is possible to forget an appointment, and even though this has happened, why should anyone be so inconsiderate as to even hint of it? It is possible to forget a promise that she cannot forgive and forget and smile the while thing away? Possibly the man was troubled at the time of the occurrence. And perhaps when it was too late, he recalled and felt heartily ashamed of himself. Whatever his fault, it was no worse than the girl's deliberate

Marriage Without Love.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 22, educated and pretty. I have an opportunity to marry a man more than 20 years my senior, who, while he is very wealthy and has a good character, lacks sociability and appearance. I have no home, as I live with my sister, and the family advise me to marry him, as he can provide wonderfully well for me, and there is no other definite opportunity in sight. I myself am of the opinion that if I wait another year or two I might get a man more to my liking, even if he is not as rich.

Do you think if I marry him and he is good to me I will learn to care in time, even in default of the necessary qualifications, or do you think I should wait for the man to come along?

Marriage without love is not marriage at all. The thing of which you speak would be selling yourself. You do not admire this man or feel anything for him which would make it possible for you to live with him in harmony. This man is far too old. You are far too critical of him. Your youth will not mate well with his years unless you start out by thinking him a wonderful person, which you clearly do not believe. Love does not come by some miracle. It must have something on which to build. Wait for something bigger and finer. If you plunge into this bargain you will find that you have gained nothing and have nothing to give.

SLEEPY-TIME TALES

FATTY COON MORE OF HIS ADVENTURES

CHAPTER XXIX. Aunt Polly Woodchuck's Mistake.

Fatty Coon was having a pleasant time. He had gone blackberrying with several of his friends who lived near him in Cedar Swamp. It was a great year for blackberries. You could almost stand still in your tracks and pick berries enough for big meal. With blackberries so plentiful, it was not long before Fatty and his friends had eaten all they could hold. And then they began to play games.

One of their favorite games was hide-and-seek. Fatty Coon had great luck playing it. Nobody found him once. And at last his friends grew tired of having him "it." So they played a trick on him.



Aunt Polly Woodchuck shrieked she was terribly frightened.

They stole away and left him hiding. And there he waited and waited, all buried in the bushes, with only the tip of his nose showing. But a trick is no trick when everybody else can do it as well as you can. Well, hiding for so long a time,

rudeness to him. Now, if she wants a reconciliation, she will have to make an utter sacrifice of her pride and seek the interview she recently scorned and refused.

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Glove Shop Entrance Floor

The Gloves that Grace--

Our Glove Shop offers suggestions below for your glove wants, featuring:

"Gloves that are different at prices that appeal."

Exquisite in texture, in fit, in effect—and of a quality that admirably serves.

Experienced fitters will give you courteous attention.

Milady's Gauntlet--
Of imported kid—the glove of romance and subtly adapted for winter wear. In two-tone effect, flare cuff, very striking. \$4.95

Imported Mocha--
Guaranteed washable; two clasps; tailored; soft gray. \$3.95

Imported Suede Gauntlets--
Hand-tanned leathers, beaver and gray, the pair only. \$4.50

Imported 16-button length Kid Gloves; black, brown, white. \$7.95

Imported 12-button length Kid Gloves; black, brown, white. \$6.50

of Course--
A vivid showing of imported Chamois Suede Gloves, from the two-clasp style at 89c to the 16-button length, novelty extraordinary at \$2.95

Just pay our Glove Shop a visit We will not disappoint you.

HERZBERG'S
1519-1521 Douglas Street

USE BEE WANT ADS—THEY BRING RESULTS

An Important Message

For Omaha Housewives

So insistent and numerous have been requests since Monday from housewives eager to share in Our Big 3 CASH REFUND Sale of guaranteed THOR, MAYTAG and AUTOMATIC Electric Washers, which was scheduled to end last Saturday night, we have extended the time limit of our offer until Saturday, November 18th, for the benefit of those who could not come in last week.

Our Check for \$2 Awaits You

Grasp this last opportunity to buy your Washer at these attractive terms—\$5.00 cash payment, then only \$1.25 weekly. This Cash Refund helps lower your cost. When the first 100 washers were sold the sum of \$1.00 was remitted by check to each of the hundred purchasers. When 200 were sold a total of \$2.00 was remitted to each of the 200 purchasers; when 300 are sold a total of \$3.00 will be remitted to each of the 300 purchasers; when 400 are sold a total of \$4.00 will be remitted to each of the 400 purchasers. Tell your friends about this plan. The more washers we sell the more each purchaser will get in refunds. There's a check for \$2.00 awaiting you now—if you select your Washer by Saturday—positively the very last day.

Electric Shop Will Remain Open Until 6 P. M. Saturday

HURRY!!

This Offer Expires in Two More Days

\$3.50 Handy Clothes Basket FREE!

A limited number of washer buyers who do not delay until last minute will receive FREE one of the handy \$3.50 folding-leg clothes baskets we've been offering with every washer purchased.

Next Washday--Wash the Electric Way!

Why Not Make This an Electrical Christmas?

Nebraska Power Co.

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M-J-B coffee flavor is distinctive—different from any you have ever known. It is the result of years of coffee roasting, coffee tasting, experience.

For flavor—ask your grocer for M-J-B "The Quality Coffee of America."

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