

WOMAN'S PAGE—MAGAZINE FEATURES

Society

Mr. and Mrs. Head Honored.

Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Davidson will entertain at dinner in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Walter W. Head. Mr. Head has just returned from a summer in Europe. Saturday evening Dr. and Mrs. Charles Hull will compliment Mr. and Mrs. Head at dinner.

Bridge Tea.

Miss Evelyn Ledwich entertained at a bridge tea Tuesday afternoon, when her guests were Mesdames C. W. Morton, Jr., Edwin Busche, Robert Henson, Wayne Selby, Richard Peters, Ralph Parks, Ware Hill, Lee Huff, James Hunsacker, Robert Isonis, Robert Edwards, E. J. Connor, Basil Brewer and the Mesdames Esther Cotter, Dorothy Arter, Lilian Head, Lucy Gervin, Mildred Hanson, Dorothy Cavannah, Katherine Denny, Helen Palmer and Virginia Perry.

For Dr. Gibbons.

Mrs. Clara Fowler and Miss B. F. Mitchell will entertain at dinner at the Fontenelle hotel Wednesday evening in honor of Dr. Herbert Adams Gibbons who is to lecture in the afternoon before the Fine Arts society. Mrs. Fowler knew Dr. Gibbons and his family intimately when they were spending the summer two years ago at Lake Chautauque, N. Y. Mrs. Fowler commented that Mrs. Gibbons, who is herself a writer, lecturer and traveler, is one of the most cultured of women, a fitting helpmate to so great a man.

Captains' Luncheon.

A luncheon will be given Wednesday at the Fontenelle hotel for captains in the National Army drive this week. Mrs. J. J. McMullen, chairman for women, will preside. Mrs. E. S. Hood has charge of collections. Those assisting her, who will attend the luncheon, are: Mesdames Walter Head, A. B. Currie, E. T. Holt, Hallock Rose, Michael J. Coakley, Miss K. Hilliard.

Duffy-Carlan.

The marriage of Miss Lauretta Carlan and L. B. Duffy took place Saturday morning at St. Mary Magdalene church. Rev. Father H. Sime officiating. Miss Agnes Janda and William Newland were the attendants.

Bride Elect Honored.

Miss Cecelia Martin will entertain 60 couples at a dancing party Wednesday evening at the Hanconan park pavilion in honor of Miss Fay Mitchell whose marriage to Louis Schwedelson of Council Bluffs takes place Christmas eve.

Omaha College Club.

Clinton Bromie will speak on "Law Women Should Know" at a meeting of the domestic education section, Omaha College club, Wednesday, 12:30 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Ann Raymond, 127 California street. The meeting of the drama section Saturday 11 a. m. has been changed to the home of Mrs. J. T. Votava, 2026 Burt street. An act from Bernard Shaw's "Caesar and Cleopatra" will be given.

Line Party at Elks' Show.

One of the largest parties at the Elks' show "Hello Bill" Monday evening was given by the Continental club when 100 members attended. Mayor James Dahlman was among the guests.

The Bellevue chapter No. 7 will present the Stag Gens of 1922 in the Shrine auditorium of the Masonic temple November 27. The offering is made under the management of Frank Nelson.

Mrs. E. W. Davis spent the week end with her son, Dr. Edwin Davis, and Mrs. Davis. Mrs. Davis returned to Lincoln on Monday, where she is spending the winter with Mr. and Mrs. Ellery Davis.

Problems That Perplex

Breaking an Engagement. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 27 and in love with a girl of 23. This girl I have known since childhood and have always loved her, but on account of difference in religion she has always told me we could never marry. In an absence of five years from her last year, but I really do not love her and I want to marry my old sweetheart who now says she will marry me. I still dearly love this girl and cannot put her out of my mind, yet to break my engagement seems cruel.

You could do nothing more cruel and unfair to your present fiancée than to marry her while loving another woman. If you do that you will not be able to make your wife happy—you will be miserable and the girl who loves you will suffer. So three people will fare badly. While if you are true to your real love, your honesty may cause the girl to whom you are now engaged a little unhappiness—but she will be better off with that disappointment than with a life based on false pretenses of love. Be honest. You will have to suffer a little, for it is a hard thing to hurt anyone deliberately, but you don't deserve to get off scot-free, do you?

Unhappy D: I know of no way to end the quarrel. Your father is probably worrying over his losses, which would account for his attitude. Why not quit school for a year and help lighten the burden. Things may look brighter by spring and your father may feel able to "get back into the business" as to speak.

Loneliness. You are never too young to go with your friends. Loneliness I take it you are in school and see no reason why you shouldn't enjoy the society of your classmates. Try to make new friends for reading. A good book helps to pass away many a lonely hour.

Brown Eyes: If the young man is interested in you, as you seem to be, he will find a way to "date" with you. He may not like to "date" you now, but I'm inclined to believe that he will reward you as his choice's little sister.

F. B.: Books on genes for all relations may be obtained from the public library. If there is no library in your town, write to Mrs. Mary W. Egan, Nebraska State Library Commission, Lincoln, Neb.

Grand Opera Star Guest and Hostess



Omaha is welcoming the advent of Miss Marie Tiffany, the distinguished guest at luncheon and in the evening Mrs. D. C. Bradford will have her to dine.

Personals

Mrs. J. E. Porter will return early next week from St. Louis, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hiller leave Friday for California, where they will make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Watkins announce the birth of a daughter Saturday evening, November 19.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Westbrook are making plans to leave next spring to make their permanent home in Chicago.

Announcement is made of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Wahlstrom at the Stewart hospital November 21.

Registered at the Elms in Excelsior Springs are the Messrs. and Mesdames William L. Holzman, M. Kulokofsky, F. R. Robinson and Fred B. Smith.

Miss Elizabeth Barker is planning to spend her Christmas vacation in the east. Miss Barker is a student in the University of Columbia.

Mrs. James C. Dahlman returned Saturday evening from the east where she has spent the past six weeks in Washington, D. C., and in Bangor, Me.

Miss Bess Bozelle, who has been in Europe since early summer, is specializing in French at the Sorbonne in Paris and will return to Omaha in January to resume her teaching.

Miss Eloise Thomas returned Monday to Rockford College, Ill., where she is a senior in the musical school, after spending the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. H. Thomas. Miss Thomas has recently been elected to the Phi Beta Kappa fraternity.

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November Sale

Winter Millinery



Two Sensational Low Priced Groups! Group No. 1 (Red Ticket Lot) 500 HATS. Retail Values to \$7.50. Group No. 2 (Green Ticket Lot) 500 HATS. Retail Values to \$15.

Entire Lot at This Price \$1.50. Entire Lot at This Price \$4.00. Sale is Restricted! Only to Council Bluffs and Omaha women do we make this offer.

Hats at Wholesale Mean Big Savings. Thiele-Scharf Co. Wholesale Milliners - 12th and Farnam.

SLEEPY-TIME TALES

FATTY COON MORE OF HIS ADVENTURES

CHAPTER XXXIII. The Paleface. About this time of year, after the corn was gone, Fatty Coon's father always had a great longing for chicken. Night after night he used to go down to the barnyard to look for them. Those were always trying times for Mrs. Coon. And now that Mr. Coon had begun to take Fatty with him on his dangerous errands, she worried all the more.

It was one of those nightly excursions that old dog Spot began to bark. Mr. Coon, who was peering at the henhouse door, cried to Fatty, "Run! Run!" Before Fatty could run, he had to jump. He had climbed upon a pile of lumber, beside the henhouse, hoping to find a hole in the roof. When his father called to him, Fatty leaped off the lumber. He fell with a splash into something wet. But he didn't stop to see what it was. He crawled out of the puddle into the lane toward the woods. Mr. Coon had hurried off in the direction of Cedar Swamp. So the two—father and son—did not meet again that night.

Mr. Coon was the first to reach home the next morning. He sat down and began to eat the breakfast which

Dr. Herbert Adams Gibbons, who speaks before the Omaha Society of Fine Arts on "The New Crisis in the Near East," Wednesday, at 4 o'clock, at the Hotel Fontenelle, has just returned from a six months' tour of Europe. He visited Asia Minor, with the Greek army, met the Turkish leaders and saw conditions at close hand, was in Germany, Poland and France. By means of personal observation he renewed his knowledge of European conditions, especially as related to world politics, and the participation therein. He met the king and premier of every country visited, including Lloyd George of England and Poincaré of France. He had an audience with the pope. He is one of the few men who see a bright outlook for Europe.

The Fine Arts society will present five lectures following Dr. Gibbons. Mrs. A. B. Currie, chairman of membership, will be at the door Wednesday, when one may procure a season ticket at \$5, and for the single lecture, 75c.

Luncheon for Officer. Mrs. May Leonard Woodruff of Alton, N. J., corresponding secretary of the national Woman's Home Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church, will be an honored guest at luncheon at the Y. W. C. A. auditorium floor on Wednesday at 12:30 o'clock.

As the directing officer of this national-wide society Mrs. Woodruff has under her guidance the expenditure of nearly \$5,000,000 annually. Men and women of the city who are interested in bettering conditions in America by helping the individual, are invited to make reservation today with Mrs. Hosman, Harney 4213.

Mr. Coon always had ready for him. "Where's Fatty?" Mrs. Coon inquired anxiously.

"We was running toward the woods when I saw him last," said Mr. Coon. "We had a little interruption down at the henhouse last night, but we got away safely."

"You saw Fatty running away?" Mrs. Coon asked.

"Well, to be exact—no! I didn't see him. I heard him," said Mr. Coon. "Oh! I wish he'd come home," Mrs. Coon quavered. "I hope he's safe."

"There he is now," her husband exclaimed. "I know his step. And Mr. Coon helped himself to a big serving of frog legs, which he was very fond of. He was just about to put them into his mouth, when he saw it fourme sight. In the doorway appeared a white figure, silent and ghostly. Mr. Coon gave it one look, dropped his frog legs upon the floor, and hid under the table.

Mr. Coon jumped on top of the table. She seized a plate, intending

to hurl it at the newcomer. But he spoke just in time to save Mrs. Coon from her own dish.

"Are you dancing a jig, nat?" Well, of course, sir, and Mrs. Coon both knew their son then. And they wanted to know what was wrong with him.

"I never saw you so pale," said Mrs. Coon to her son.

"Your father knew no more than they did as to why he was white from head to foot. He hadn't even thought a second time about that evil of something wet into which he had jumped."

It was whitewash. But not one of the Coon family knew whitewash when he saw it. So it was no wonder that Fatty's father and mother were alarmed.

"Go get Aunt Polly Woodchuck!" Mrs. Coon yelled her husband. "She'll know what to do for this child—if anybody can help him."

Mr. Coon didn't even stop to pick the frog legs up from the floor. So she stayed below at the foot of the tree, where the Coon family lived.

"Have that boy stick his head out, so I can see him," Aunt Polly directed. And when Fatty looked out of the doorway and stared down at Aunt Polly, she began to nod, her head just as I expected," she told Mrs. Coon, who stayed up in the tree beside her son. "This is the first case of the kind I've ever seen. But I've seen a lot of other things."

"What is it called?" Mrs. Coon asked her anxiously.

"Your son," said Aunt Polly, "has turned white from fright. It's a very interesting case," she added. "I've always wanted to see one."

Just then Mrs. Coon started to glance downward. And she started up in alarm.

"I believe I'm turning white myself," she cried. "See these white patches on me?"

"You may as well stay right at home," Aunt Polly told him. "And don't any of you go near the water until you're better."

She left them then. And they were a very gloomy family. They moped about and slept most of the day. And when evening came they went out for a stroll.

Crossing the creek on a foot-log all three of them slipped and fell into the water.

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My Marriage Problems

Adelle Garrison's New Phase of "Revelations of a Wife" (Copyright 1922)

The Result of Madge's Search and What Katie Told Her.

At my mother-in-law's disclosure that she had thrown the photograph of Claire Foster with its bizarre inscription to Dicky into her son's waste basket, and that the basket was downstairs on the kitchen porch, I seized her arm in a panic as great as that her face registered.

"Quick!" I said tensely. "There isn't a second to lose. We must get down there and get it out. We'll go down the stairs of the kitchen wing, so the reporters in the living room won't get a glimpse of us."

Old and feeble as she is, she kept pace with me as we hurried through the hall to Katie's quarters. Katie was nowhere to be seen, a fact my mother-in-law noted with a sniff.

"That one ought to be seeing to her lunch," she said. "She'll not have it ready in time for your train. But then she's never on hand when she's needed."

"Look it over!" I opened my lips to protest, but as I saw that she had no intention of halting her course to hunt for Katie, I prudently closed them again. There was but one thought in my mind—to find the photograph my mother-in-law in her anger had thrown away.

"Here's the basket, just as I left it," my mother-in-law said with a sign of relief, as we reached the porch. I remember I tied up this bundle of old trash and put it on the top, and it's right here still. The photograph is further down in the wastebasket. I suppose you'd better take the basket into the kitchen, hadn't we, and keep it there until after those people are gone?"

"Yes, we can look it over better in there," I said, picking up the basket, and going into the kitchen with it.

"Look it over," she rejoined in an offhand tone. "What do you mean? Do you think I'm so glib that I don't remember where I put the photograph?"

"Of course, you remember," I said placatingly, "but it doesn't follow that some one may not have looked in the basket since."

"But the bundle of old trash is just where I placed it," she protested. "Couldn't it have been replaced in exactly the same manner?" I asked, making a mental note of the bundle, which she had designated as "old trash."

A Terrifying Fear. I know his proclivities for making little sketches and jotting down ideas for his illustrations on the backs of old envelopes, old letters, pieces of wrapping paper—anything that happens to be handy. To almost anyone they would appear trash indeed, but I early learned to regard them with due respect, and never to destroy them. But it was a lesson his mother—splendid, old-fashioned housekeeper that she is—could never learn, and it was always my task to rescue Dicky's

Fourth Degree Formal. The Fourth Degree Knights of Columbus will give the second of a series of formal dancing parties Wednesday evening at the Blackstone.

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When toxic poisons penetrate the intestinal walls—EXPECT THE WORST!

Next follows polluting of the blood! This means the poisoning of every organ in the body! Vitality and energy become lower each day; the lungs become sluggish. Old age and illness gallop in!

You can avoid all that by permanently relieving constipation—the cause of 99 per cent of all human ills—through the regular use of Kellogg's Bran, cooked and kneaded to keep the eliminative tract open in healthy normal condition and you will live in health years longer.

Kellogg's Bran is simply nature's food. It is not a "remedy," but eaten regularly each day—at least two tablespoonfuls in chronic cases, with each meal—it will sweep the bowels, cleanse and purifying.

You cannot afford to feel sluggish; to have your brain energy impaired.

Scrambled Eggs with Minced Ham. Crisp the ham a little before putting the eggs in the pan. When done sprinkle with

LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

WHEN IN NEED OF HELP TRY BEE WAX ADS.

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY OFFERINGS

BUY-RITE STORES. New crop of No. 1 Soft Shell English Walnuts 3 lbs. for 98c. NOTICE, FOLKS—Next week the Buy-Rite ad will appear in the Monday evening papers. Reason—Thanksgiving Week. Watch for the Thanksgiving Specials.

Another carload of Jonathan and Roman Beauty Apples, snappy \$1.69 and firm, box.

5,000 5-lb. pails of Simon Pure Lard, per 5-lb. pail 99c. Guaranteed Pure Leaf Lard.

Large Delicious Apples, dozen, 49c. Small Oranges, 1/2 peck 43c. Virginia Sweet Potatoes, 6 lbs for 25c.

Large Thin Skinned Juicy Oranges, 80c value, doz., 59c. Large Thin Skinned Juicy Grapefruit, 3 for 29c.

BREAKFAST SUGGESTIONS. Kamo Pancake Flour, 2 large packages for 25c. Pillsbury's Pancake Flour, 2 packages for 35c. Honey Nut Butter, large jars, each 25c. 500 gallon cans of Pure Country Sorghum, per gallon can 99c. 500 quart cans of Pure Country Sorghum, per quart can 25c. 500 cases spot cash purchase of Wedding Breakfast Maple Syrup, regular 35c value, special per bottle 27c. 2 bottles for 73c. The best maple syrup value in Omaha—try some on your pancakes or waffles tomorrow morning.

THANKSGIVING REMINDERS. Non-Such Mince Meat, 3 packages for 48c. Non-Such Mince Meat, 15-oz. tins for 22c. Kamo Mince Meat, per 5-lb. jar 43c. 3 cans of solid pack Kentucky Pumpkin 43c. Nut-Seed Seedless Raisins, 3 large pkgs. 55c. Fresh Dromedary Dates, 3 25c packages 65c. Fresh Camel Dates, 3 packages 65c. 1-lb. package of Dromedary Raisins 39c. Peel, consisting of 1/2 citron, 1/2 lemon and 1/2 orange, per lb. pkg. 63c. California Figs, per package 10c and 15c. Limited amount of selected imported Smyrna Figs. Assorted Chocolates, per lb. (Thanksgiving Reminders) 33c.

ROCK BOTTOM BARGAINS. 1 lb. of 35c Buy-Rite Special Coffee 49c. 1 25c can Ruffled Baking Powder 45c. 10 large bars of P. & G. Nipona Soap 45c. The Celebrated Tea Table Flour, 48 lbs. \$1.55. The Celebrated Tea Table Flour, 24 lbs. 90c. Button Mushrooms, 3 45c cans for \$1.15. 3 No. 2 cans of Hand Packed Tomatoes 40c. 3 cans of Sugar Corn for 29c. 3 cans of Country Gentleman Corn for 43c. 3 cans of Fancy Maine Corn for 55c. 3 cans of Club Peas for 55c. 3 cans of Beaver Dam Peas for 73c. 3 cans of Midnet Peas for 53c. 3 cans of Grand Canon Sliced Pineapple \$1.20. Special—Handy pack of 25 Scottisse Towels, splendid for home use, the office or traveling, 25 in pack for 10c. Consumers tin of Hen's Fairy Crackers in non-returnable tin \$1.15—Rock Bottom Price.

M. J. B. Coffee, the finest coffee we know of 47c 1 pound. 3 lbs. for only \$1.35.

CCP Parsons Household Ammonia. Pint Bottles 22c. Quart Bottles 39c.

Thursday of this week is "Open House Day" at the Old People's Home. Bring whatever you wish to donate to any Buy-Rite Store. You will find a barrel there for this purpose.

- J. D. CREW & SON. 315-317 and 319 G. Street. THORIN & NYG. 1215 and 1217 F. Street. WILKE & MITCHELL. 1215 and 1217 F. Street. SUSA & SINGDA. 1215 and 1217 F. Street. ARMAND PETERSEN. 1215 and 1217 F. Street. PROS GROCERY. 801 N. 12th St. THORIN & NYG. 1215 and 1217 F. Street. NYNAM & BRENNAN. 1215 and 1217 F. Street. S. KARSON CO. 1215 and 1217 F. Street. HANNEGAN & CO. 814 1/2 and 1215 1/2 F. Street. E. J. BRON. 1215 and 1217 F. Street. GEO. L. ROSS. 1215 and 1217 F. Street. L. L. BIRD. 1215 and 1217 F. Street. LESTER GUFFEY. The Corner of DuSable.