

SOCIETY AND WOMAN'S PAGE

Family Reunion Is Gala Week for Mrs. Elder

Mrs. Earl Elder, who, with her husband, Rev. Mr. Elder, has spent five years at the Presley Memorial Institute in Egypt and who is summing up in Omaha with Mrs. George Tension, an old college friend, spent last week at an interesting family party at Hanover, Ill.

For Miss Ely

Miss Dorothy Steinbaugh will entertain at luncheon Wednesday complimentary to Miss Lucille Ely, who will become the bride of Willard Orr of Tarkio, Mo., on September 6.

Sorority Picnic

The Central High school gave a picnic at Valley last Sunday for the members and their friends. Those present were the Misses Annette Lied, Celia Gidinsky, Gertrude Romm, Florence Lewis, Kate Goldstein, Lottie Sellow, Ann Sellow, Lillian Slutsky and Miss Esther Wineberg of Fremont.

Martin-Morrison

The wedding of Miss Ida Morrison and O. E. Martin, Jr., both well known in business circles in Omaha, took place Sunday evening, August 27, in Jefferson, Ia., at the home of the bride's mother.

At Tournament Dinner

Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Boyer will entertain at the Wednesday evening dinner-dance at the Field club, when their guests will be the Messrs. and Mesdames A. V. Shotwell, W. E. Maloney, Arthur E. Rogers, L. J. Millard, William R. Wood, W. R. Righter, Wood, Harvey Milliken, Clair Baird, Jack Sharp, E. E. Baird, E. A. Slater, Robert Manley, Mrs. George Laier, Miss Margaret Joy of Marshall, Mich., and Messrs. George Murphy and Harley Conant.

For Orpheum Player

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Bissonnet entertained at the Orpheum Monday evening, when the party included Messrs. F. W. Sercombe, Portland, Ore.; C. C. Barry, Los Angeles; F. W. Meyer, Salt Lake City, and L. R. Wood of St. Joseph. Mrs. Bissonnet's nephew, Al Allen, is appearing on this week's bill at the Orpheum.

Visitor Honored

Mrs. T. J. Dwyer will entertain at luncheon Wednesday at the Community club, followed by an Orpheum party, complimentary to Mrs. Fred Williams of Chicago, who is visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. P. Haney.

For Miss Abbott

Miss Katherine Denny will be hostess at a luncheon Friday noon at the Happy Hollow club complimentary to Miss Katherine Abbott, guest of Miss Mary Fendley. Miss Abbott will be honored at an evening bridge Friday when Miss DeWanda Conrad will entertain.

Craig-Rule

The marriage of Mrs. Corry Howman Rule of St. Paul, Minn., and Marshall B. Craig of this city took place in St. Paul, Saturday, August 12.

Miss Mann Honor Guest

Mrs. J. E. Dodds will entertain at her home Thursday at luncheon in honor of Miss Mary Kluge Mann of Edward, Kan., who is the guest of Miss Lucille Dodds.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Bush have returned from a motor trip in Minnesota.

Miss Daisy Doane, who is in California, is to return to Omaha early in September.

Mrs. W. H. Kellogg and daughters, Margaret and Carmelia, are visiting in Corning, Ia.

Cassius Patterson has returned to the business world after a serious illness of five months duration.

Mrs. George Keller left Tuesday for St. Louis after a visit of several weeks with Mrs. M. J. McKittick.

Mrs. Alma Miller and baby of Fremont are spending the week in Omaha as the guests of Mrs. Miller's sister, Mrs. J. B. McKittick.

Mrs. W. W. Koller and children, Rosemary and Buddie, returned Monday from Galesburg, Ill., where they have spent the past three weeks.

Miss Winifred Smith, who has been the guest of Miss Gwendolen Wolfe during August at Rockland, Me., is now visiting friends in Philadelphia, and is expected home shortly.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Weim of Lincoln are visiting Mrs. Weim's mother, Mrs. Carrie Livingston, and Alvin S. Livingston of Chicago is also a guest of his mother.

Dr. Julius H. Miller, Rabbi at Temple B'Nai El of St. Louis, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Livingston, and his brothers, M. S. and M. N. Miller.

Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Sullivan and son, Jack Connor, returned Monday from a motor trip to Lake Madison, Wis., where they visited Dr. Kathleen Sullivan's sister, Mrs. John Mullin of Mitchell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Simmons of Valley Junction, Ia., announce the birth of a son, Robert Endalus, on Thursday. Mrs. Simmons was formerly Miss Anna Groh, daughter of the late Rev. Leonard Groh of Omaha.

Baldwin-Peycke

Miss Helen Peycke and David E. Baldwin of Seattle, Wash., are to be married Thursday at the home of Miss Peycke's sister, Mrs. John Howard Payne, with whom Miss Peycke has been spending the summer in Omaha. Mr. Baldwin arrives on Wednesday, and the young couple will spend their honeymoon in Chicago before returning to Seattle.

Honoring Sister

Mrs. Hall Roberts entertained at luncheon at Lakoma club Tuesday in honor of her sister, Mrs. Marshall Walker of Glenridge, N. J., who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Marriot. Covers were placed for 10.

Visitors From Lingle

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Lingle of Lingle, Wyo., who are stopping at the Pontenelle hotel, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson B. Lipdike at the Orpheum Monday evening.

My Marriage Problems

Adela Garrison's New Phase of "REVELATIONS OF A WIFE"

(Copyright 1922)

The Way "the Evening's Business" Began

At the low tapping which we all cards nervously, and I dropped my cards suddenly, and felt suddenly ashamed as I saw that the other players of the bridge game held their cards as if there had been no interruption. It was only another instance of the poise which years of work like their bring to women like Lillian and men like my father and Allen Drake.

"Is that your idea of being an actress?" Lillian demanded sternly, putting her finger unerringly upon the thing best calculated to stimulate Katie and to banish her tremors. My little maid threw her head back at the question and looked at Lillian steadily.

"I do not open my mouth again tonight unless you tell me." "Good! See that you don't," Lillian rejoined. She had risen when she rebuked Katie and laid her cards upon the table carelessly.

"The Moment Approaches." I could distinguish no words of the low colloquy, and I think my father's older ears were no better than mine. But Allen Drake has the hearing of a North American Indian, and he abandoned his apparent study of the hand upon the table, laid his own cards down beside them and rose from his chair.

"I fancy the bridge game is off for an hour or two," he said with an entirely different voice from his usual drawing tones. "I looked at him with the amazed curiosity which always comes to me when I see Allen Drake's reaction to a coming struggle. It is like seeing a lazy, aristocratic, pampered house dog turning before one's eyes into a gaunt, keen-eyed and relentless hunting animal."

My father remained seated, but I saw in his eyes the same tense alertness which Allen Drake mirrored. And when Lillian returned to the room with her face slightly paler than usual, and little lines etched at the corners of her mouth—the invariable sign of repressed emotion with her—I knew that the evening's business was indeed at hand.

I realized another thing also. With characteristic modesty Lillian also referred to Tom Chester's arrangement of signals "under Allen's direction." Yet when the signal had come it had been she, not Mr. Drake, who answered it. She it was whose brain had planned everything and who directed everything, up to the time when Allen Drake should take over the handling of the man Smith for the purpose in Lillian's phraseology of putting "the fear into him."

She stood just inside the door for a tense second or two, breathing a bit rapidly—something she never used to do, no matter how exciting or dangerous the task confronting her. As I watched her I felt my own heart constrict with the sudden thought of the arduous weakness which she developed in her during the last year. She had been decidedly better during the last few weeks, but I dreaded the effect of the coming encounter upon her.

Newfangled Manners

Everybody was fond of Aunt Polly Woodchuck, who lived under the hill. She was always ready to help any one that was in trouble. Nothing pleased her more than to give a bit of herb to a neighbor who wasn't feeling well.

"No grown-up ever thought of smiling—except from pleasure—when he met Aunt Polly in the pasture or the meadow. Her queer sunbonnet, her apron, her cane, her spectacles, the basket full of herbs that she carried on her arm—those things sometimes amused the younger folks and

"Is everything jake?" Allen Drake asked. "Absolutely. He's started, but he'll meet the supposed stick-up men down the road, and be disarmed before he gets very far. Come, Katie, put on your cloak, and we'll mosey down the road to our trying place."

Katie rose obediently, reaching for the cloak fifth fingers that I saw trembling nervously. I crossed the room quickly, took up the cloak and put it round her shoulders.

"Steady, dear," I whispered. "There's nothing to be afraid of. And don't let Mr. Drake guess you're nervous. He had struck the right key. I noted with satisfaction.

"Don't you worry," she whispered back. "Dot bunch of soup greens he get no chance to laugh at me." Lillian turned for a parting admonition.

"In about 15 minutes from now, Madge, you can take your station in the hall off the library. But you'd better put all the lights out now except the ones we always keep burning all night. Good luck!"

Father on Trail of Son Who Left Home in Iowa

David Reuben of Chicago came to Omaha yesterday seeking his son, Jacob, 16, who left his home at Clinton, Ia., two weeks ago in company of two other boys.

The father was half an hour behind the boy at the general delivery window in the postoffice here yesterday morning. He left yesterday afternoon for Cedar Rapids, Ia., where he hopes to overtake the youth.

Regulars Entrain for Plattsmouth Ranges

Seventeenth infantry troops from Fort Crook, Neb., and Fourteenth brigade men from Fort Omaha entrained for Plattsmouth, Neb., yesterday for one month of target practice. Preparations are under way at Fort Crook for the permanent billeting of 400 additional troops, to arrive at that post September 1 from various forts in the Sixth army corps area.



FURTHER TALES OF JIMMY RABBIT

BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

Everybody was fond of Aunt Polly Woodchuck, who lived under the hill. She was always ready to help any one that was in trouble. Nothing pleased her more than to give a bit of herb to a neighbor who wasn't feeling well.

"No grown-up ever thought of smiling—except from pleasure—when he met Aunt Polly in the pasture or the meadow. Her queer sunbonnet, her apron, her cane, her spectacles, the basket full of herbs that she carried on her arm—those things sometimes amused the younger folks and



Parents' Problems

How can an only child best be taught generosity, unselfishness and forbearance, things so naturally learned in a large family?

An only child should be brought into constant association with other children so as to reproduce as far as possible the conditions which naturally exist in a family of brothers and sisters. Take him to see children and invite children frequently to visit him. See to it that his playmates get their fair share of good things. Fix in his mind the idea that it is the pleasantest thing in the world to be kind to others.

"Well, well," she gasped. "I never saw anything like that before. But he spoke to me politely. I suppose that's the newfangled way of meeting a person on a footbridge." (Copyright, 1922.)

But on he came. Aunt Polly gave a quick look at the water below. "Oh, dear! I shall get a ducking," she groaned.

By that time Jimmy Rabbit was close in front of her. "Pardon me," he said politely. And then he leaped right over Aunt Polly's head and never touched her.

Surprised as she was, she kept her footing and reached the opposite bank in safety.

"Well, well," she gasped. "I never saw anything like that before. But he spoke to me politely. I suppose that's the newfangled way of meeting a person on a footbridge." (Copyright, 1922.)

"It's the parents' fault if the children haven't good manners," she declared. "I know my son Billy hasn't been bothering you, for I've taught him to be polite to everyone—even that lazy old rascal, Uncle Jerry Chuck."

Aunt Polly didn't tell Mrs. Woodchuck that her son Billy was one of the rudest youngsters in the pasture. Hadn't he—that very morning—tipped over Aunt Polly's basket when she set it down for a minute upon the ground? Yes, he had! But Aunt Polly didn't want to hurt Mrs. Woodchuck's feelings; so she said nothing of all this.

"Of course," Billy's mother went on, "fashions have changed since you and I were young. The young folks today don't say 'sir' and 'ma'am.' They talk all the time; and you know we were taught that children should be seen and not heard."

"I like old ways the best," said Aunt Polly.

"So do I!" Mrs. Woodchuck agreed. "But I'm sure the children mean well. And if they sometimes seem a bit less polished than you'd think they ought to be, you must remember that it's only their newfangled manners."

"Their newfangled manners!" Aunt Polly repeated after her friend. "Humph! And then she smiled. 'There's one of the young folks in the neighborhood,' she said, 'who's always polite. And that's Jimmy Rabbit.'"

Mrs. Woodchuck now said, "humph!" She was one of those that can't bear to hear her neighbors' children praised. He's just as newfangled as all the rest," she snapped. "You mark my words!"

They parted then. Aunt Polly hobbled on, down to Broad Brook. She had crossed almost half way over the stream, on the footlog when she saw Jimmy Rabbit coming on a run from the farther bank.

"Oh, dear! He doesn't see me!" Aunt Polly exclaimed. "He'll run into me and knock me into the water." She began to wave her cane at Jimmy Rabbit, calling, "Wait a minute! Wait a minute!"

Aunt Polly gave a quick look at the water below. "Oh, dear! I shall get a ducking," she groaned. By that time Jimmy Rabbit was close in front of her. "Pardon me," he said politely. And then he leaped right over Aunt Polly's head and never touched her. Surprised as she was, she kept her footing and reached the opposite bank in safety. "Well, well," she gasped. "I never saw anything like that before. But he spoke to me politely. I suppose that's the newfangled way of meeting a person on a footbridge." (Copyright, 1922.)

Prayer Each Day

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?—Rom., 8:35. O God, kneeling at this family altar we hail Thee trustfully as our Father. As a family we worship Thee, and pray Thee to look upon us in love, and as we approach Thee for guidance and strength for the day with its unknown problems, grant that we may have no fear of Thee, or of the night, or of the morrow. Let perfect love cast out fear.

We acknowledge Thee to be our Lord. Help us to obey Thy law, and to do Thy will. Forbid that we should stumble through ignorance, or err through forgetfulness, or falter through fearfulness. Let us not lose our way, or our joy, or our souls.

We humbly confess our sins, and wait Thy word of forgiveness. Have mercy upon us, O God, have mercy! Make us pure, and kind, and unselfish. Grant us the blessedness promised to those who hunger and thirst after righteousness. From selfishness and intolerance, from pride and hardness, from envy and vengeance, do Thou in mercy deliver us, O Lord!

Make Thou this day a good day for our family. Be Thou our shield, our refuge and our strong fortress. And help us to be eager to work, glad to be alive, glad to be the children of Thy care and love. For Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

O. C. S. WALLACE, D. D., LL. D. Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

Oil Struck

Omahaans interested in the New castle Oil company were given a thrill yesterday when they received telegraphic advice from A. M. Nichols, president of the company, stating that oil had been struck. W. A. Johnson, J. P. O'Keefe and Mrs. L. M. Lord are among those interested.

Our Free Radio Offer Closes in 2 More Days

Come in tomorrow if you want a Radio and a REAL BARGAIN IN A PIANO.

WITH the purchase of a new or used piano, player piano or phonograph we give, FREE, an efficient Radio Receiving Set. Make your purchase before Thursday night in order to receive our free offer.

Brand New Pianos as low as \$275.00
Brand New Players as low as \$365.00
Beautiful New Grands as low as \$635.00

Terms as low as \$1.50 per week gladly arranged. Your old piano accepted as part payment on a new one and every instrument guaranteed.

Bargains in Used Pianos, Players, Phonographs

Table listing prices for Upright Pianos, Player Pianos, and Phonographs. Includes models like Schubert, Shoninger, Vose & Son, etc.

If You Live Outside of Omaha and Want a Piano Bargain, Fill in This Coupon at Once.

Form with fields for Name and Address, and a checkbox for interest in the piano bargain.

Schmoller & Mueller Piano Co. 174-16-B-Dodge St. - - - Omaha

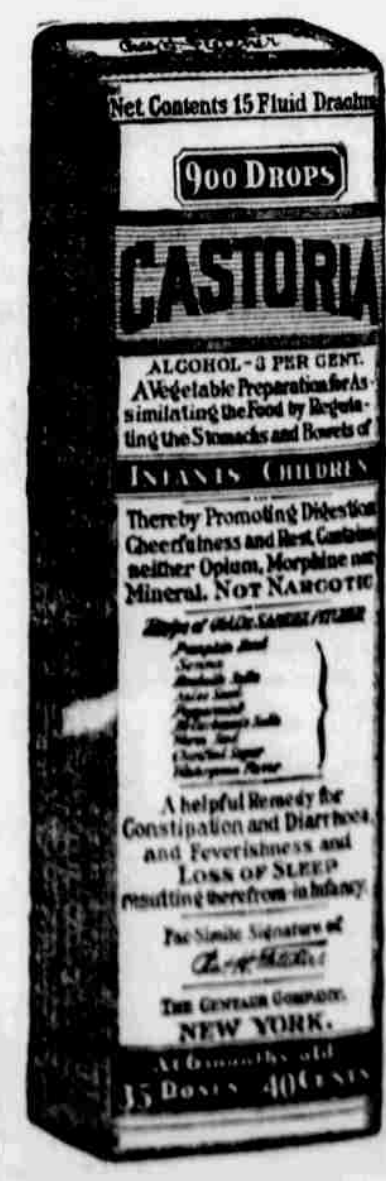
Some More Truths.

WOULD you use a steam shovel to move a pebble? Certainly not. Implements are built according to the work they have to do.

Would you use a grown-up's remedy for your baby's ills? Certainly not. Remedies are prepared according to the work THEY have to do.

All this is preliminary to reminding you that Fletcher's Castoria was sought out, found and is prepared solely as a remedy for Infants and Children. And let this be a warning against Substitutes, Counterfeits and the Just-as-good stuff that may be all right for you in all your strength, but dangerous for the little babe.

All the mother-love that lies within your heart cries out to you: Be true to Baby. And being true to Baby you will keep in the house remedies specially prepared for babies as you would a baby's food, hairbrush, toothbrush or sponge.



Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

Are You Prepared? A doctor in the house all the time would be a good idea. Yet you can't afford to keep a doctor in the family to keep baby well or prevent sickness. But you can do almost the same thing by having at hand a bottle of Fletcher's Castoria, because it is a wonderful remedy for indigestion, colic, feverishness, fretfulness and all the other disorders that result from common ailments that babies have.

Fletcher's Castoria is perfectly safe to use. It is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. Children cry for Fletcher's Castoria, and mothers recommend it because they have found it a comfort to children and a mother's friend.

If you love your baby, you know how sweet it is to be able to help baby when trouble comes. You cannot always call upon a doctor. But doctors have nothing but good to say of Fletcher's Castoria, because they know that it can only do good—that it can't do any harm—and they wouldn't want you to use for baby a remedy that you would use for yourself.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

A Big Deal Consummated

And Another Big Sale Soon To Be Held At The Brandeis Store

ANOTHER big deal has been consummated by The Brandeis Store management, EVER ON THE ALERT FOR BARGAIN PURCHASES FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE PUBLIC.

The buying of the Eldredge-Reynolds stock was certainly a REMARKABLE PICK-UP AT THE PRESENT TIME. The Eldredge-Reynolds company has always been NOTED FOR ITS EXQUISITE TASTE IN THE SELECTION OF ITS GOODS AS WELL AS FOR ITS JUDGMENT AS TO QUALITY. The company having been forced into bankruptcy, the stock was appraised at a very temptingly low figure, and when George Brandeis returned from New York a few days ago and made a careful investigation he lost no time in taking advantage of the opportunity. Opportunity knocked but once at the door of The Brandeis Store, and FOUND THE MANAGEMENT WIDE AWAKE AS USUAL.

The work of moving the Eldredge-Reynolds merchandise to The Brandeis Store is now in progress and is being arranged for inspection by the public. THE PRICES ARE BEING FIXED AT FIGURES THAT WILL CAUSE THE ENTIRE STOCK TO BE SOLD IN A FEW DAYS. The opening day of this sale—which will prove a BIG MONEY-SAVING EVENT for the people of Omaha and tributary territory—will soon be announced. The stock consists of women's shoes, cloaks, suits, dresses, hosiery, knit underwear, petticoats, corsets, waists, furs, infant wear, toilet goods, and a great variety of other articles, and includes some of the MOST SEASONABLE, DURABLE AND WELL FINISHED MERCHANDISE EVER BROUGHT TO OMAHA.—Alfred Sorenson, author of the History of Omaha, in Omaha Examiner

Boars the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher