

# WOMAN'S PAGE—MAGAZINE FEATURES

## Omaha to See Work of Nebraska Artists

Nebraska artists will hold their second annual exhibition under the auspices of the Fine Arts Society at the Omaha public library October 6 to October 29, according to announcements sent out by Maurice Block, director of the society. A jury will award the prizes for each class and all entries must be in before September 26. Any exhibitor is eligible who lives in Nebraska or who has lived here in the past. On the jury of selection will be Henry McCarter of the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts, Philadelphia, and the Atelier, Denver; Ralph Clarkson of The Art Institute of Chicago; H. M. Kurtzworth, director, Kansas City Art Institute. The prizes include the Charles N. Dietz prize of \$100 for a work of group of works in oils; the Robert Morsman prize of \$50 for a work of group of works in any medium; the Mrs. M. C. L. Dietz prize of \$50 to encourage originality and standard in applied art; the Mrs. Harold Gilford prize of \$50 for the purchase of water colors to form a nucleus for use in public school rooms, and an anonymous prize of \$50 for a work in any medium by an artist living in Omaha.

### For September Bride.

Mrs. J. W. Kennebeck will entertain 18 couples last evening at a party at her home complimentary to Miss Ruth Wall of Florence, whose marriage to Eugene G. Kennebeck will take place early in September. Miss Wall entertained informally at a tenuous party Tuesday evening, and Monday she was honor guest at a picnic at Elmwood park given by her classmates of 1920 at the Sacred Heart high school.

### Brott-Atherton.

Announcement is made of the wedding of Miss Vera Atherton, daughter of Mrs. James Atherton of Missouri Valley, Ia., to R. R. Brott of Omaha, which took place in Lincoln August 26. The ceremony was a surprise to friends of both the young people. After two weeks' visit with relatives in the southern part of the state they will return to Omaha where they will make their home. Miss Atherton has been a resident of Omaha for the past four years.

### At Happy Hollow.

For luncheon Wednesday Mrs. Anan Raymond had her invitation for 5, V. L. Gould, 6, and Miss Josephine Platter, 4.

For Thursday Miss Mary Findley will entertain 26 guests in honor of her guest, Miss Katherine Abbott of Fremont. Mrs. W. B. Whitehorn will have 8 Mrs. N. H. Tyson, 12 Mrs. G. W. Sumner, 8; John F. Dale, 9; Mrs. J. F. Coad, 12; Mrs. J. F. Buchanan, 5, and Mrs. E. A. Undeland, 5.

### Informal Tea.

Mrs. Albert Busch will entertain informally at tea Thursday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. Thomas Heyward of Pittsburgh, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. R. B. Busch this summer. Mrs. Heyward and her sons, Thomas and Robert, will leave Friday for their home.

### Children's Party.

Little Miss Maxine Giller will entertain Thursday afternoon at a party in honor of Betty and Bernice Fowler of Des Moines, Ia., who are here with their grandmother, Mrs. Carrie Fowler, of Des Moines, visiting Mrs. Mary Conant at the Conant hotel.

### For Florida Visitor.

Miss Nan Murphy entertained two tables at bridge Wednesday in honor of Mrs. Harry Pollard of Bradenton, Fla., who was formerly Mrs. Eunice Howell, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Howell.

### Sermo Club Luncheon.

Mrs. J. E. Gooch will entertain the members of the Sermo club at luncheon Thursday, 1 o'clock, at Happy Hollow club.

### Garfield Circle.

Garfield Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., will meet Friday, 8 p. m., in Ames Memorial hall, court house.

## Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

**Silly Filtration.**  
Dear Miss Fairfax: I always come to you with my troubles and I always get good advice. I want to tell you something that isn't exactly a secret, but I've never told any one about it before.

About this time last year I quit school and began to work in a department store downtown. The store closes at 5 o'clock and I used to catch the 5:19 street car every evening. A certain young man who usually caught the same car attracted me very much. He was a real "classy dresser"—well, he seemed rather fast in my estimation, although polite in other respects. I saw him give up his seat to a lady on the street car. I used to look forward to seeing him and was very disappointed when he didn't catch the same car. Later on I got a position closer to my home, and of course lost the opportunity of seeing this charming boy every night. One night I was coming home from a show, the street car was crowded and the only empty seat was next to this fellow, so I sat there. When it came to my stop I rose to get off, but he said, "Wait a moment, I'll go with you." He walked home with me, and I, like a little fool, talked slang to him, thinking he was fast. I found out different. When he left me at the door I thanked him for his company; he muttered something about it being all right, and left. I think that he must think I am a "tough" or something. I'm not really. I was just trying to act the way I thought he acted. I've seen him just twice since then, once on the street, and he gave me such a sad, sweet smile, but never a word, and once in a theater. He was by his lone self, and he looked so lonely that I wanted to go over and put my hands in his and say that I wanted to be his friend and a real good pal. But of course that wouldn't have been proper. Please tell me what I should do. The next time I see him, if I ever do. Shall I speak? MISS EIGHTEEN.

The street car filtration is neither a direct nor wise method of finding friends. You obviously made a mistake in your tactics, and I am glad that you recognize it, but don't you see that your willingness to let the man pick you up was calculated to take away all his respect for you? As for his lonesome look, rubbish! You have built up a lovely romance about him which doesn't exist except in your own brain, and for other who is 18 I think you are rather silly. If you see him again, and he speaks there would be no need to cut him, but you would be very foolish to make any advances beyond acknowledging the salutation.

**Rubbish Hair.**  
Dear Miss Fairfax, have bubbled hair, but have a awful time keeping it curled. I have noticed so many girls have their hair fluffed up and out more like the fan shape. I have been told that they have it done at the barber shops. Could you please tell me where I could go to have mine fixed that way? Thank you. DOBBIE.

I cannot recommend any one shop, but if you take the telephone directory and look in the classified advertisements you will find a list of hairdressers who make a specialty of women's hair, and I think you will find any of them satisfactory. One was so much too far away that I won't say its name, but you can find out as you desire, it is always worth it up and down, and never down against your head.

**FREE**  
**Bowen's**  
ONE VALUE GIVING STORE!  
Are giving away FREE an extra Dinner Room Set and 57 other useful articles. Thursday Evening at 8 o'clock, instead of at 3 P. M., as was in our Monday and Tuesday ad. Come in Thursday and register.

**DE Scholl's Zino-pads**  
Made in the Laboratories of The Scholl Chemical Corporation, Philadelphia, Pa.  
Put one on—the pain is gone!  
**Dresses at \$3.98**  
Thursday we offer all our fine Vile Dresses at a final clearance sale. Price \$3.98.  
**Julius Orkin**  
1512-Douglas St.  
Boy Wants Ads Produce Results.

## Recent Bride



Mrs. Ray Wenk, formerly Miss Vera Webb of St. Edwards, Neb., was a bride of last Friday. The wedding took place in Omaha at the parish house of the First Methodist church, Rev. J. W. Fast officiating.

## Miss Fogg to Teach at Convention of Dancers

Miss Adelaide Fogg, petite Omaha dancing teacher, has won recognition in the Normal School of Dancing, a national organization of dancing teachers, for she has been invited to teach at the annual convention next summer, which will be held in Los Angeles. Miss Fogg will have charge of the character and children's dancing.

She returned Tuesday from the convention in New York, where she has been studying for two months with Mascagno, Italian ballet maestro, and Mme. Aurora Ariaza, with whom Miss Fogg did special work in Spanish dancing preparatory to her appearance in the Ak-Sar-Ben pageant, "The Conquest of Quivera." Miss Fogg will direct a Spanish dance, a rainbow dance and a scarf dance in the pageant, and has chosen for the scarf dancers four of her pupils, the Misses Ellen Peterson, Frances Gafford, Ruth Betts and Mildred Jacque. She has called the first rehearsal for Friday of this week.

The tango is staging a come-back in ball room dancing, Miss Fogg says, and that South American fad with the waltz and the fox trot, will be the dances most in vogue this season.

The one-step has heard its death knell, although the fox trot is often done to a one-step tempo. The Spanish corts, a hesitation step, is being introduced in modified form in both the tango and fox trot, and, according to Miss Fogg, can be mastered even by those who are not in the Valentino class of dancers.

One of the hits of the exhibition and ball at the Commodore, which closed the convention, was the flapper dance as interpreted by Oscar Duryea of New York. Miss Fogg appeared in an Italian number and a messenger boy pantomime at the ball.

**At the Country Club.**  
For dinner Wednesday evening Glenn Wharton had six guests and Thursday Mrs. R. J. Dinning will entertain at luncheon at the club in honor of Mrs. W. H. Munser of Long Beach, Cal.

**Scottish Rite Meets.**  
The Scottish Rite Woman's club will meet at the Masonic Home for Boys, to mend clothing, Thursday, September 7, from 9 a. m. till 4.

**Jolly Seniors Dance.**  
The Jolly Seniors will give a dance at Druid hall, Twenty-fourth and Ames avenue, Thursday evening. No admission will be charged.

## SLEEPY-TIME TALES

### FURTHER TALES OF JIMMY RABBIT

BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

Jimmy Rabbit Takes Care of Five Children.

"Good morning, cousin!"

When he heard these words soon after daylight, up in the woods beyond the pasture, Jimmy Rabbit jumped right over a blackberry bush. He hadn't noticed anybody near him.

He soon saw that he had no reason to be frightened. The speaker was a rabbit lady—a pretty dame—and no doubt related to him, though he had never met her before.

Jimmy Rabbit took off his cap, bowed, smiled and spoke pleasantly.

"Hop over here and I'll show you a pretty thing," said the strange cousin.

Mrs. Mamma reached her side with one leap. She was sitting near a hollow—a sort of pocket—in the ground, in which nestled five tiny youngsters. The little brown bunnies seemed all ears and heads. Jimmy Rabbit thought they looked very funny. But he was bound to be polite.

"What a beautiful family!" he exclaimed. "How old are they?"

"Just one week today!" the rabbit dame replied. "Are you fond of children?"

"Oh, very!" he assured her.

"Then I hope you'll do me a favor," she added. "I'd like you to mind these children for me while I go down the hill."

Before Jimmy Rabbit could think of a good excuse the rabbit lady had already started toward the pasture.

"Stop!" he called. "I don't think I can oblige you, madam."

She did not wait for his answer. She couldn't have heard him. At least she never paused nor turned her head. And in another moment she was out of sight.

"Here's a nice howdy-do," Jimmy Rabbit muttered. "I don't know anything about the care and feeding of infants. Anyhow, she won't be gone long."

But he was mistaken about the length of the lady's absence. The sun climbed so high that it last it began to shine almost straight down through the tree tops; and still the Rabbit lady had not returned. Jimmy's five charges began to stir uneasily. There was no doubt that they were getting hungry.

"Oh, dear!" he sighed. "What shall I do? She said to mind the children. But how can I mind them when they haven't said a word to me? I wish they'd tell me what they want to eat."

Except for a few faint squeaks the five bunnies said nothing. There was no doubt, however, that they needed food.

At last a flapping sound, followed by a hoarse haw-haw above his head made Jimmy Rabbit look up. He beheld old Mr. Crow perched in a pine tree on a low limb just above him.

"What a pretty family!" Mr. Crow chuckled. "I didn't know you had one."

"They are not my children," said Jimmy Rabbit, stiffly. "I'm minding them for their mother. She has gone down the hill and I wish she would come back."

"What's the matter? Aren't you a good nurse?" Mr. Crow laughed loudly at his own joke.

"These babies are hungry," Jimmy replied, "and I can think of only one way to feed them. I'll go down to the pasture and ask the Muley Cow for some milk."

"A good idea!" cried Mr. Crow.

Jimmy Rabbit took off his cap and bowed, and then he went down to the pasture and asked the Muley Cow for some milk.



"Aren't you mistaken? Another lady asked me to mind them."

"Hurry along! And I'll mind the children while you're gone."

"No, I can't do that," Jimmy Rabbit answered. "Their mother left me to take care of them."

"Why not let me help you?" Mr. Crow asked. "I know what to do with young Rabbits. And they wouldn't be a bit of trouble if they were cared for in the way I have in mind."

"What's that?" Jimmy inquired.

"No! No! No!" Jimmy Rabbit cried. "I wouldn't do that. I don't think their mother would like it. It might make her very angry."

Well, Mr. Crow was full of reasons why his way was a good one. While he was urging them upon Jimmy Rabbit, a worried-looking lady came bounding through the bushes and rushed angrily at Jimmy Rabbit.

"Go way!" she squeaked. "Leave my children alone! How dare you come near them?"

"Your children, madam?" Jimmy exclaimed. "I'll be glad before her fury. 'Aren't you mistaken? Another lady asked me to mind them?'"

"Ha! She did, did she? I might have known I couldn't trust that Arabella Rabbit to take care of my bunnies. I didn't expect to be gone long, but old dog Spoot chased me into a hole and kept me there until a few minutes ago."

"I did the best I could for your children, madam," said Jimmy. "I'd have given them some of the Muley cow's milk if I had had any."

"I wouldn't have agreed with them at all," the bunnies' mother declared.

"Mr. Crow up there—" said Jimmy, pointing upward with his left ear—"he had a plan. But I hardly think that would have agreed with the babies, either."

"What was that?" asked Mrs. Rabbit.

"He said, 'Let's eat them!'"

"The miserable old rascal!" shrieked the bunnies' mama.

Jimmy Rabbit nodded.

"I don't know much about the care and feeding of infants," he remarked, "but I was afraid Mr. Crow's way was all wrong."

(Copyright, 1922.)

## My Marriage Problems

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

(Copyright 1922)

### Why Allen Drake Changed One of Lillian's Plans.

Allen Drake crossed the room to me as soon as Lillian had closed the door, shutting herself and Katie outside.

"Which are the lights to be kept burning all night?" he asked. "I'll see to them now, if you don't mind, and put out all the others."

"One is in the bathroom, one in the upper hall just outside Mother Graham's room, and the third in the lower front hall."

"You evidently believe in the advice the reformed hold-up men are handing out concerning the safety in lighted houses," he commented with a smile which my imagination dubbed a supercilious one.

"I kept my house lighted long before I ever read any advice upon the subject," I retorted a bit stiffly. "Showing that you are an unusually sensible lady, as I've always contended, he rejoined, and I was surprised to hear sincerity in his tones.

There is no other insurance so sure. Tonight it will work in another direction. A man like Smith does not fall into the category of ordinary housebreakers. He will want to be assured that everything in the house is following the usual routine. Any deviation from it would arouse his suspicions. So I'll get those lights straightened out at once. In the meantime—"

He broke off abruptly, went to each window of the room and inspected the tightly drawn curtains, including the bizarre but artistic heavy draperies which Lillian had designed for the trying space between the library and its alcove.

Allen Drake's Suggestion.

"Come here, please," he said suddenly, and I crossed the room to the alcove, secretly resenting the peremptoriness of his tone.

"Stand just the way Mrs. Underwood has planned," he said, "with your hand upon the door."

I took the position Lillian had shown me, and for a second or two he studied my attitude, then spoke to my father who, with his hands behind his head, was watching us from in front of the fireplace, in which, however, there was no fire, as Lillian had wished no light in the room which we hoped was to prove a trap for the man Smith.

"I wish you'd look this over, chief," he said, all the deference he has for my father sounding in his voice.

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When my father had crossed to Mr. Drake parted the heavy draperies and walked to the desk where Lillian had hidden the eyeglass case which Smith had left behind him.

"I'd like to make this statement, proof if I can," he continued. "It's all ways well, I think, to expect the unexpected. Now Mrs. Graham, please imagine that I am Smith. I am opening this desk drawer under Katie's direction, when suddenly something—no matter what—alarms me, and I—"

"We Cannot Risk It."

Never have I soon so quick a movement as that which Allen Drake made as he stopped speaking. He covered almost the distance to the alcove with a single bound, and a second rush would have carried him to my side had I not anticipated his action. I had watched him narrowly, however, and as he leaped I turned the knob of the door beside me, slipped through to the other side and peered at him through the crack in the door which I held ajar.

"You see?" he demanded of my father. "Mrs. Graham did that splendidly, yet there wasn't a second to spare. It's too narrow a margin."

"You are right, Allen," he answered, "and we cannot risk it."

"Think what Lillian is risking!" I flamed. "I can do it easily, and I will."

"Of course you shall." Allen Drake's voice was indulgent, as if he were speaking to a spoiled child, "but with modifications. Pardon me."

He passed me in the doorway and took a quick survey of the small side hall.

"Instead of standing on the library

When my father had crossed to Mr. Drake parted the heavy draperies and walked to the desk where Lillian had hidden the eyeglass case which Smith had left behind him.

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**Alamito**  
The Safe Mill  
DO NOT WASTE YOUR MONEY  
Blouses at 98¢  
Thursday we will close out all our Cotton Blouses, values to \$5.00. Scores of clever styles with smart sport collars, choice, 98¢.

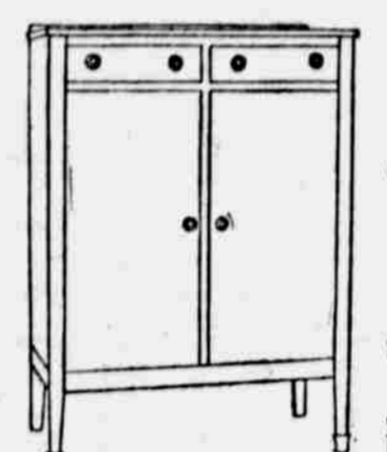
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**Julius Orkin**  
1512-Douglas St.

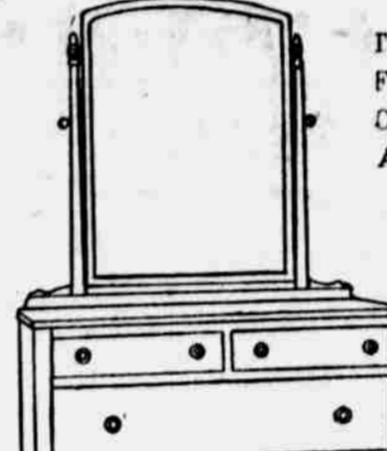
## Orchard & Wilhelm Co.

SIXTEENTH AND HOWARD STREETS.

Our Mid-Summer August Sale is truly a sale worth while. We told you in July our reason for making August our Mid-Summer Sale month instead of July—that we would be better prepared with values in new goods and that this would be a full month sale. It's very gratifying indeed, the response and business we have had. Now for those who have not yet inspected the opportunities this sale presents, we will say, come, look and be convinced that this Sale offers greatest values and greatest selections—whether it be for Living Room, Dining Room, Bedroom or an odd piece for here or there in the home, you cannot choose a better time or find better values.



Chifforobe like cut, solid mahogany, with liftout sliding trays... \$49.00



Solid Mahogany Dresser like cut with 24x30-inch mirror, at \$63.00. Same Dresser with 28x34-inch mirror... \$69.50



Solid Mahogany Vanity Dresser like cut, one 18x44 and two 10x32-inch mirrors... \$88.00



Solid Mahogany Bed, full size, like cut, August Sale Price... \$45.00

## Furniture

### This Solid Mahogany Bedroom Suite

One of the many, included in our August Furniture Sale at decided savings.

The elegant Sheraton Suite pictured is of the quiet, dignified type that is instantly appreciated by the admirer of the more refined type of furniture for the bedroom.

A Queen Anne Bedroom Suite in Walnut or Mahogany—

Poster type Dresser... \$39.50  
Triple Mirror Dressing Table... \$29.50  
Full size Bow-Foot Bed to match... \$38.00  
Chifforobe to match... \$33.00

An Exceptional Golden Oak Bedroom Suite—A different type—

Large Wardrobe Chifforobe... \$38.00

Dressers to match, \$17.50 and \$23.50.  
Triple Mirror Dressing Table to match... \$19.50  
Full size Bed to match... \$19.50

A Louis XVI Bedroom Suite in American Walnut—

Large size Dresser... \$54.00  
Bowfoot Bed to match... \$45.00  
Triple Mirror Dressing Table, at... \$39.50  
Chifforobe to match... \$46.00

Our Exchange Furniture Department offers exceptional values in Used Furniture. Third Floor.

## Draperies

Our extremely large assortment of curtains, curtain materials and overdraperies enables us to offer as desirable selections during the last days of our sale as could be had in the beginning.

**Cretonne**  
Patterns and colors for every room in the home at prices ranging from 25¢ to 95¢ per yard.

**Overdrapery Materials**  
50-inch plain and figured Madras, Fiber Silk, Repp, Armure Shaki and Poplins shown in blue, brown, green, mulberry and rose; many are sunfast. Specially priced for our August Sale at 75¢-85¢-1.00-1.25-1.65-2.25-2.95 and \$3.95 per yard.

**Curtain Materials**  
Plain Marquise and Colored Voile, per yard... 18¢  
Curtain Nets, Marquise and Madras, per yard... 38¢  
Colored Voiles and Swisses, per yard... 25¢

**Remnants**  
Remnants of Overdrapery Materials—Lace Nets, Serim, Marquise, Cretonne and Swisses. These can be had in lengths suitable for one and two windows with valance. Reduced 50% and more.

## Rug Department

Many unusual values are offered during the last days of our August Sale. To visit our Rug Department will convince you that these are real bargains.

\$87.00—9x12 Wilton Rug, soiled... \$59.50  
\$58.50—9x12 Axminster Rug, second... \$42.50  
\$37.50—9x12 Seamless Axminster Rug... \$29.50  
\$47.50—8-3x10-6 Doone Wool Rug... \$38.50

## Our Linoleum Department

In our Linoleum we offer—\$1.10 quality printed burlap back Linoleum at, sq. yd. .... \$5¢  
Large assortment of Pro-Lino at, .... 49¢ per sq. yd.

## Basement Dept.

**Simplex Ironer**—Closing out floor samples. 42-inch Simplex Ironer, August Sale... \$100.00  
46-inch Simplex Ironer, August Sale price... \$115.00

**Percolators** at big reductions in August Sale. Universal and Royal Rochester ware. Percolators that sold up to \$4.75 on tables, your choice... \$2.95  
Percolators that sold from \$5.50 to \$7.50 on table, your choice, at... \$3.95

## Gift Shop

**100-piece Dinner Sets**—Domestic porcelain, in an attractive border pattern, complete... \$24.00

**A Lamp Special**—Wrought Iron Bridge Lamp and Decorated Parchment Shade; two adjustments; complete... \$10.00

**Other Parchment**—Shades, 22 and 24-inch, \$2.00 to \$10

## Office Furniture

Used Office Furniture and floor patterns that we have priced special for our August Sale.

42-inch Oak Flat Top Salesman's Desk... \$30.00  
42-inch Oak Roll Top Desk... \$37.50  
42-inch Oak, Center Drop Type-writer Desk... \$39.50  
60-inch Oak Pedestal Typewriter Desk... \$45.00  
60-inch Flat Top Desk in Oak or Mahogany... \$42.00  
Chairs to match priced extremely low.

Third Floor