

WOMAN'S PAGE-MAGAZINE FEATURES

SOCIETY

Miss Ledwich to Be Hostess

Miss Evelyn Ledwich has issued invitations for bridge two afternoons of next week, Tuesday, November 21, and Thursday, November 23. She will entertain at her home.

For Miss McGibbon.

Mrs. Arthur Loomis has issued invitations for a bridge to be given on Saturday afternoon at her home in honor of Miss Jean McGibbon of Liverpool, England, who is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lee Ross Newkirk.

Matinee Luncheon.

More than 100 reservations have been made for the benefit luncheon and matinee to be given by the speech education department of the Omaha Woman's club Wednesday, 1 p. m., in Burgess-Nash tea room. Reservations may be made with Mrs. H. E. Whitehouse, Walnut 3227. The affair is open to the public.

Henry B. Walthall, appearing at the Orpheum this week, will speak during the luncheon, which will be followed by Booth Tarkington's play, "Beauty and the Jacobin," in the auditorium of the store.

Afternoon Tea.

The Electra circle of the Lowe Avenue Presbyterian church will give a tea Tuesday afternoon from 2 until 5 at the home of Mrs. J. A. Henske, 1312 North Forteth, for all the ladies of the Aid society. Mrs. Howard Kallow, president of the circle, is in charge.

For Miss Grady.

Mrs. W. W. Drummy entertained at luncheon Saturday at the Athletic club for Miss May Grady, whose wedding to Dr. Ray Kieyia will be solemnized Wednesday.

Fondlelle Kensington.

Fondlelle Kensington club, O. E. S., meets November 21 with Mrs. Blaine Truesdell instead of November 14 as announced.

Important Non-Fiction Books

If I were going to buy one book this year and only one, I would choose Herbert Adam Gibbons, "An Introduction to World Politics," said Mrs. Anthony French Merrill in her weekly lecture at the Blackstone hotel Monday morning.

Mr. Gibbons will speak before the Omaha Society of Fine Arts a week from Wednesday and her comments on him were therefore followed with particular interest.

Mr. Gibbons is an American, with the American point of view, she continued. "He was a professor in Roberts college on the Bosphorus for years. He has lived in Russia, Germany, France, Italy and Constantinople. He knows present life in Turkey and never has there been a more terrible moment in international affairs than exists today in Turkey. Gibbons knows the policies of the French and is able to explain some things we do not understand. His style is good. He writes clearly."

"Studies in Modern Democracies," by Bryce, was the most important book of last year, and the Gibbons book of this, she declared.

Other books discussed by Mrs. Merrill were: Huneker's "Letters," "Biography of William De Morgan and his Wife," by Stirling, "Life and Letters of Chauncey De Pew," "Memoirs of a Hostess," by Mrs. James T. Fields; George Kennan's "Life of Harriman," "Books and Characters," by Strachey; Lewisohn's "Up Stream," and "The Ladies," by E. Barrington.

Stewart P. Sherman's article in the current Atlantic Monthly on "The American Point of View in Criticism" she called "wholesome and comprehending" in its outlook on the realistic literature and advised her audience to read it.

"We give too little time to study of art, literature, music, the stage and drama," said Mrs. Merrill, in recommending the "keen, artistic" Huneker letters.

"The Influence of Dante," by Thomas Nelson Page, finished in the author's last hours, is to be published soon, Mrs. Merrill announced. "We give less thought to Dante than any other country," she declared.

Mrs. Field, who wrote her memoirs as a hostess, was the head of an exceedingly hospitable home, according to the speaker. Mr. Field was one-time editor of the Atlantic and entertained in his home "the whole chromatic scale of guests, foreign and domestic."

Harriman's life has sold enormously, informed Mrs. Merrill, continuing, "there seems to be a desire on the part of youth to know how successful men achieved, what their policies were and how they won in their combats."

Dr. Lewisohn's "Up Stream" came in for some sharp and brilliant discussion by the speaker. "The complaints of a lack of recognition, attributing the lack to the fact that he is a Jew," she explained. Mrs. Merrill, while pleading for a broad-minded view, and acknowledging his book to be in marvelous English, said his case was one of poignant misunderstanding between himself and the young people whom he calls "old." "He possesses," she said, "an unrestrained animalism which was repulsive and obnoxious to the young people who could never get the kind of appeal he had to give. These young people have a distinct born of Puritanism, good taste and a desire for decency."

The picture of Voltaire and Fredrick the Great in Strachey's "Books and Characters," makes the book worth buying, according to Mrs. Merrill. Some directions of this book are below the Strachey standard in her opinion and others are "immortal."

Good-Bye Chap! DAME NATURE CREAM

League Speaker



Mrs. Chas. Dietrich

Mrs. Charles Dietrich of Hastings, director of the Sixth region, League of Women Voters, will be one of the principal speakers at the third annual meeting of the Nebraska league at Hastings Thursday and Friday of this week. Mrs. Dietrich will preside at the banquet Thursday evening, when Maude Wood Park of Boston, national president of the league, will be one of the speakers.

Mrs. Dietrich is a past president of the Nebraska league.

Personals

Miss Marion Coad is ill at her home.

Mrs. Temple McFayden has been ill at her home for the past two weeks and is convalescing rapidly.

Mrs. E. M. Syfert, who was at Lord Lister hospital last week, is convalescing at her home in the Sanford hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Pitts announce the birth of a baby daughter at the Presbyterian hospital November 13.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pickens have returned from Atlantic City and New York, where they have been for the past few weeks.

Rummage Sale.

Chapter B. K. of the P. E. O. sisterhood will hold its annual rummage sale Tuesday at 1724 Vinton street. Proceeds will be added to the educational fund. Mrs. Fannie Perry is in charge.

St. Marys Glee Club.

Twenty-five members of the Mount St. Marys seminary glee club will give their annual concert at the Creighton university auditorium on the night of December 12, under the direction of Dr. R. Milla Sibby.

Malva Shrine Whist Club.

Malva White Shrine Whist club will meet Tuesday evening at Masonic temple Wednesday, 10 a. m., for an all-day sewing session. Members are requested to bring a lunch.

Ab-Sar-Ben Kensington.

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Bridge Luncheon.

Miss Grace Mickel entertained 12 guests at luncheon and bridge at the Athletic club Monday.

Speakers' Table Chosen for Maude Park Dinner.

At the dinner to be given Saturday evening at the Burgess-Nash tea rooms at 7 o'clock by the League of Women Voters for their national head, Mrs. Maude Wood Park of Boston, those at the speakers' table will include the president of the Omaha league, Mrs. H. J. Bailey. A number of the old-time suffrage workers, who were prominent in putting the amendment across, will also be at the head table, the Meadams Z. P. Lindsey, H. C. Sumney, D. G. Craighead, Draper Smith, Halleck Rose, Hester Brown Copper, Ward E. Shafer and G. W. Covell.

Men as well as women are invited to the dinner, and those who will also be seated with Mrs. Park are Messrs. John L. Kennedy, R. B. Howell, Francis Brogan, Charles Robbins, William F. Baxter and Dr. Harold Gilford.

Jolly Seniors' Dance.

The Jolly Seniors will give a school day's costume dance Tuesday evening at Crouse hall.

Hard Times Party the Rendezvous of Fashionable Display

The latest whim of fashion is a swank little gown made of both towels, with cascades of washcloths on the sides, held loosely at the fashionably low waistline with a girde of soap and pendant of tooth brushes and sponges—at least it is for wear at a Hard Times party. Mrs. Milo Gates wore this exclusive little model Saturday evening at the masquerade party given by Mrs. Anna Fredrick H. Bucholz at her home.

Mrs. Bucholz clad as a Dutch girl, greeted her guests as they trooped in at 7:30 armed with their baby pictures as tickets of admission. A part of Mrs. Bucholz costume was a real Holland apron, 50 years old.

Much of the apparel smacked of antiquity. Isaac Carpenter, Jr., with an elaborately brocaded white vest, and frock coat of ancient cut, wore the earliest word in flat derbies. His grandfather had worn it. Decidedly of the mode of 1870 was Mrs. Robert Reasoner in a pink satin blouse with a row of buttons, sleeves two yards across. A berth of Viennese lace, with jabot (Where have we heard that word before?) of Princess, completed the effect and with it there was a little gray taffeta walking skirt, cut circular with a train.

John Loomis, with a black wig, ear-

My Marriage Problems

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

The Plans Lillian Made for Madge. I looked up from the flippant newspaper story of Dick's escapade to find Lillian's eyes fixed pityingly upon me. But there was something beside compassion in her keen eyes—a question which I was not ready to answer definitely.

"Pleasant little tale for dutiful wife-reading," I said bitterly, throwing down the paper to the floor. "You say this account is the worst. If there's nothing you think I ought to see in the other accounts, I'll not bother with them."

"I think you're very wise," Lillian replied evenly, picking up the paper from the floor and smoothing it in orderly housewife fashion with the other. "There's nothing to be gained by reading them, and you're going to need your time."

"You don't imagine I'm going up there?" I asked acidly, perversely ignoring the half-paked bag I had hidden behind the bed at Lillian's knock.

"I'm sure you have not decided that question so quickly," she answered quietly. "But there is one thing which cannot be left to the imagination. 'What do you mean?' I asked, startled. 'What are we going to do with the reporters?' 'The reporters,' I echoed feebly. 'Surely, Lillian, no paper would send a reporter down here for so silly a thing as that.' 'I made a disdainful gesture toward the paper she had just picked up. 'What Lillian Feared. 'You're an incurable optimist,' Lillian retorted. 'Remember, you people were so much in the limelight last year on account of Junior that the possibility of a divorce suit in the family isn't to be passed over. Some of the papers won't touch it, but I'll wager there's nice plummy goodness' in it. I interrupted her ruthlessly, all my faculties centered on the one word which had leaped venomously at me from her lips. 'Divorce.' 'Of course,' Lillian's answer was apparently careless. 'You read the newspapers, don't you? How many silly, half-baked women are there who lose their heads at some story regarding their husbands and rush to a divorce lawyer without even hearing the other side? Sometimes within the next few hours you'll be asked what you intend to do about this incident.' 'Madge Decides. 'I felt as if someone had picked me up and had immersed me in an icy pool of water. My hot, unreasoning anger against my husband vanished, leaving behind it a cold bitterness far more dangerous to our future relations. But I was sane, and realized what Lillian had been trying to force upon me, that any reckoning of mine with Dick must be postponed, that just now there was but one question before me, how best to silence the gossip which Dick's action had caused. 'I threw up my head and faced Lillian steadily. 'It's over, I said huskily. 'I'm ready to do whatever you think best. I handed it to her, and she took out the comfortable, easy-to-adjust gown I had put into it. 'I thought so,' she said, 'and you probably planned to wear that old traveling suit.' 'Why of course,' I stammered. 'Nothing doing!' she said firmly. 'You're going to wear that very best tailleur, and take that spiffy new afternoon frock, your prettiest sport skirt, and a couple of fifty blouses. You'll wear your bronze oxfords—too—and take your sport oxfords. Yes, you can get them in. I'll pack the bag myself. Go and dress, and get some color into your cheeks or I'll put a touch of rouge on you. And hurry. We've got to make that telegraph office pronto, and clamp that fool telegram of Dick's beyond any possibility of the reporters getting hold of it. For the prize idiot of creation, I'll nominate the Dicky-bird right now.' (Copyright, 1922.)

South Omaha Woman's Club.

Miss Edith Tobitt will speak on her Mediterranean trip and on "Current Books of Travel" at the meeting of the South Omaha Woman's club Tuesday, 2:30 p. m., in Library hall, South Side. Mrs. E. R. Leigh and Mrs. J. E. Watkins will report on the state meeting of women's clubs held in North Platte last month.

A Blisterless Plaster. If the white of an egg is used instead of water when preparing a mustard plaster, the plaster will not blister.

Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Home or Danes?

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 20 and I have been married and have gotten a divorce from my husband less than a year ago. Do you think it wrong for me to go with other young men or do you think I should wait until my year is up? I love to go to dances, and by going with different young men I get to go to dances and other places of interest to me. Am I doing wrong?

Another thing, my former husband stopped me on the street a dozen different times and always asks me to come back to him. The first three times I thought I would try him out and see if he would treat me in the same way he did when we were married, or if he had really changed, like he said he had. He used to accuse me of things which I never did or never thought of doing. He is just jealous, I think, that I am going with some one else, and thinks if he gets a little interested in me again I will stop going with other young men. Do you think he is doing right by this? I will admit I like him a bit, but I cannot say that I care near as much for him as I did. ANXIOUSLY WAITING.

Marriage isn't picnic or a holiday adventure. It is a matter of give and take, of adjustment, of sacrifice. It is the serious business of life. How can you ever be happy when you are thinking of men in terms of give and take, and when a dance means more to you than home-making and the real things of life? I've an idea that you and your husband still love each other

The Girl as Hostess.

Dear Miss Fairfax: Is it perfectly proper for a girl to ask a young man to go to a party with her? My girl friend is giving a party and we were asked to bring a friend along. This has caused some discussion in my family, as my father objects on the grounds that it is improper for a girl to do a thing, as it lowers her character in the eyes of other young men. I disagree. Many, many girls are doing it now, and I think all the young men, especially those who have sisters, know the circumstances. Don't you think I am right? SARAH.

There is no reason why a girl should not offer the courtesy of her home to a man friend. And the hospitality of your own home is closely related to that of an offer in inviting a young man to an affair given by another girl in her own home. The custom of the day approves of this sensible idea, and when people of good taste set their seal of approval on a thing, only an absurdly conceited or evil-minded young man could misinterpret it. Your father may be protecting you from the consequences of doing anything which might be criticised or put you in a false position—but in this case he is not keeping abreast of the times. I am sure when you talk it over with him sanely and good-temperedly, he will fall in with the march of custom.

SLEEPY-TIME TALES FATTY COON MORE OF HIS ADVENTURES

CHAPTER XXVI. A Close Haircut.

Mr. Coon had just come hurrying home, calling, "Maria, Maria!" That was Mrs. Coon's name. And when Mr. Coon spoke it in the way he was speaking it now it meant that he had something most important on his mind. Receiving no answer, Mr. Coon stuck his head out of his doorway and looked all around. His son Fatty was playing in a neighboring tree. "Where's your mother?" Mr. Coon inquired. "She's gone a-visiting," Fatty explained. Mr. Coon glared.

"You haven't left me enough to part," he went on. "I must be a sight, I can't go to the party. Why didn't you wake me up before?" "I didn't know you were asleep," Fatty told him.

Mr. Coon jumped up and dashed down to the spring. What he saw there only added to his dismay. He was in a terrible temper when Mrs. Coon came home from her visit. "What in the world is the matter?"

"He wants it short," Fatty thought. "She might have told me," he grumbled. "Here I've been invited to a party, and I've run all the way home to get my hair cut. And your mother isn't here to do it!" Mrs. Coon always cut her husband's hair, and her son's as well. They lived in the country, far away from any barber. "I don't know what to do," said Mr. Coon gloomily. "I've needed a haircut for weeks. I can't go to the party without one."

All at once his son Fatty had an idea. "Let me cut your hair, Pa!" he cried. "You'll Mr. Coon exclaimed with fine scorn. "You never cut anybody's hair, my lad!" His father shook his head. But Fatty begged and begged until after a while Mr. Coon said, "Well, will you take great pains if I let you?" "Will you be very careful not to cut my ear off?" "Which one?" Fatty asked him. "Either one," said his father. "Yes, Pa!" Fatty promised. "Very well," said Mr. Coon. And he sat himself down upon a log. In great glee Fatty ran and found his mother's shears.

"How will you have it?" he inquired for he remembered that his mother

always asked his father that question. "Short or long?" "Now, Mr. Coon was a cautious person. He intended to take no chances. "I'll let him snip off a little," he said to himself, "and then I'll take a look in the spring and see if I like the style. To his son he said, "Go ahead! I'll tell you when to stop." And then he closed his eyes to keep the hair out of them.

So Fatty began to cut his father's hair. He went all over Mr. Coon's head once. Then he paused. But his father said nothing. So Fatty went all over his head again, trimming his father's locks somewhat more freely than before.

Again Fatty paused. Still Mr. Coon said no word, nor made a move. "He wants it short," Fatty thought. "Once more he sat down to work. And now he cut Mr. Coon's hair so close to his head that there was nothing more left to cut. "How's that?" Fatty cried in his father's ear—the right one. "Mr. Coon gave a sudden start. "How's what?" he grunted. "Your haircut," Fatty replied. "Is it short enough?" "My haircut!" his father exclaimed. And then he said, "Oh, yes! My goodness! I must have fallen asleep. He clapped a paw to his head. Then he gave a frightful yell. "You haven't left me enough to part," he went on. "I must be a sight, I can't go to the party. Why didn't you wake me up before?" "I didn't know you were asleep," Fatty told him.

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DANGER OF COMBUSTION.

The oily rags used in cleaning floors are a serious fire hazard and when not in use should be kept in a metal container. Safety first.



Bowen's THE VALUE GIVING STORE

150.00 Duofolds \$39.75 for



Mahogany Finished Floor Lamps, complete with large silk shades \$16.75

FREE FREE Wednesday, Nov. 29 at 8 P. M. We Will Give Away FREE A 3-Piece Mahogany Bedroom Suite

and 45 Other Useful Household Articles Come in and Ask About It No Purchase Required

- Galvanized Water Pails, large size, heavy handles, special at 19c
Galvanized Wash Tubs, medium size (not small) heavy galvanized tubs 65c
Earthenware Mixing Bowls, full set of five glazed mixing bowls at 79c
Glass Mixing Bowls, set of five clear glass mixing bowls, graduated size 79c
Mahogany Finished Footstools covered with mohair, velour or tapestry 79c
Golden Oak Footstools, covered with imitation leather, at each 79c
OVAL CLOTHES HAMPER



Oval Shaped Bath Room Clothes Hamper \$1.25

