WOMAN'S PAGE—MAGAZINE FEATURES

-:- SOCIETY -:-

LargeSumRealized From Faculty Club Bridge

More than $400 was realized from the tea and benefit bridge Wednesday afternoon given by the Faculty Wives at the nurses' home of the University of Nebraska College of Medicine. The club will decide at a later time what will be purchased for the home.

Tables for the gar were placed in the large living ro in the gymnasium and along the balcony overlooking the "gym."

Pouring at the tea table which was most attractive with pink chrys anthemums and Dutch silver, were Mesdames Harold Gifford, J. M. Patton, J. M. Banister, J. P. Lord and Mrs. A. F. Jonas, chairman. Mrs. D. T. Quigley was general chairman of this successful benefit.

Prizes offered were handsome and numerous. Mrs. W. G. Gregory at Mrs. Ralph Lukhart's table was the first prize winner. She chose a mahogany standard bridge lamp in rose and tan shades.

Mrs. Davidson Hostess at Dinner and Theater.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Davidson had the Messrs and Mesdames F. H. Davis and J. L. Kennedy dining with them at their home last evening in honor of Mrs. and Mrs. Walter W. Head. Mrs. Head has just returned from Europe. Following dinner, the party were in the audience for the opening performance of Ed Wynn at the Brandies.

Woman's Club Entertains.

Mrs. W. R. McFarland and Mrs. S. J. Alexander will entertain eight guests at the Omaha Woman's club benefit luncheon and card party Friday afternoon, 1 o'clock, at the Blackstone hotel. Foursomes will be entertained by Mesdames Johannes, J. M. Hackler, O. H. Rucker, F. E. Watters, Edward Phelan, J. M. Shively, J. H. Wray, J. Buell, A. D. Touzalin, E. E. Zimmerman, H. G. Windheim, W. H. Quigley, B. C. Fowler, C. H. Marley, H. M. Binder, F. A. Watherston, J. C. Davis, L. M. Swindler, J. J. Hess, Avery Lancaster, R. S. Smith. More than 200 reservations have been made.

Tables may be reserved with Mrs. John R. Golden or any member of the house and home committee. The affair is open to the public.

For the Richardsons.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Olmsted entertained informally at luncheon at the Athletic club Thursday in honor of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Richardson of Davenport, Ia., who are stopping at the Blackstone. Mr. and Mrs. Richardson were guests Wednesday at the wedding of Miss Zerlina Brisbin and Joseph Lewis

For Minneapolis Guest.

Miss Katherine Denny has issued invitations for a bridge to be given Friday December 1 in honor of Miss Dorothy Richardson of Minneapolis, who will arrive next week to be her guest for Thanksgiving and for the week end.

Guest of Mrs. Rees.

Mrs. Samuel Rees, jr., has as her guest Miss Alice Haugan of Evanston, Ill. Miss Haugan arrived Sunday and will remain over Thanksgiving. She was a roommate of her hostess at Vassar college.

Guests From Lincoln.

Members of the Nonpareil club of Lincoln motored to Omaha Thursday for luncheon and cards at the home of Mrs. C. S. Trevor, who formerly resided in Lincoln and was a member of the club.

Wellesley Tea.

The Wellesley club will entertain at tea at 4 Friday afternoon in the Burgess-Nash Auditorium. All friends of Wellesley are invited as moving pictures of the college are to be shown.

Birth Announcements.

Mr. and Mrs John B. Glascow announce the birth of a daughter November 22.

Announcement is made of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Webb Richards November 23 at the Stewart hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Hal E. Munsey of Fort Smith, Ark., announce the birth of a son, Judson Summerfield, at the Stewart hospital November 23. Mrs. Munsey was formerly Miss Lanore Ayers of this city.

Guild Exhibit

Thirty-eight producing artists will represe the Omaha Art guild in their eig annual exhibition to be given December 1-15 at the Omaha public library under the auspices of the Omaha Society of Fine Arts.

Hundreds of excellent paintings by Omaha artists have been shown in guild exhibitions in the last 10 years and some especially attractive works are promised this year. The exhibition will be free to the public. George Barker, jr., is the local president.

Personals

J. M. Souby has returned from two weeks spent in Washington, D. C.

Glenn Hoffhimes of Chicago arrives Friday, December 1, to visit Miss Lucille Lathrop.

Mr. and Mrs. Will T. Graham will spend the week end in Sioux City, Ia., and Laurel, Neb.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Hargraves of Cody, Wyo. are visiting their niece, Mrs. Lou Traynor.

Miss Daphne Peters leaves this week to ride in the American Horse show in Kansas City this week.

Mrs. Frank Carpenter has returned from a month's visit with her son, Harry C. Carpenter, and Mrs. Carpenter at their home in Billings, Mont.

Mrs. Morton Vieno, president of Douglas County W. C. T. U., has returned from Philadelphia, Pa., where she attended the Worlds meeting of Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

Mrs. Roland M. Jones, regent of Major Isaac Sadler chapter, Daughters American Revolution has returned from Bryan O., where she was called four months ago by the illness of her mother, Mrs. David Crepps.

Miss Ruth Whited leaves Saturday for the east, where she will spend Thanksgiving week with Miss Florence Dunlap of Washington, D. C., formerly of Omaha. The two will then continue the trip to New York City, where they will be the guests of Miss Mollie Sullivan.

Thanksgiving Offering for Old People's Home

The annual Thanksgiving offering of money or food supplies for the Old People's home, on Fontenelle boulevard, may be delivered to the home or to any of the trustees on or before Thanksgiving day. Six thousand dollars are needed to defray expenses for next year.

Mor Miss Sorenson.

Mrs. Charles Jordan and Mrs. J. L. Newman will entertain at a luncheon of 14 covers Friday in honor of Miss Peggy Sorenson of North Platte, who is the guest of Mrs. Homer Peterson. The luncheon will be served at the home of Mrs. Newman.

Birthday Party.

Mrs. Harold C. Clark entertained 16 small guests Tuesday afternoon at her home in honor of the second birthday anniversary of her son, Bruce. A birthday cake with pink candles formed the table centerpiece and pink kewpie dolls were the favors.

Evening Bridge.

Miss Angelene Anderson entertained at a bridge party at her home Tuesday evening. Three tables were set for the game.

Custer Relief Corps.

George A. Custer Woman's Relief corps will have an all-day sewing session Friday at the home of Mrs. George Winship.

Church Bazar.

The women of the Central United Presbyterian church at Twenty-fourth and Dodge streets will hold a bazar in the church parlors Friday, November 24. Luncheon will be served from 11 to 2 and chicken pie dinner from 5 until 7.

Rummage Sale.

The Trinity Cathedral guild and Parish aid will hold a rummage sale all day Saturday at 219 South Fourteenth street. Clothing, shoes and pictures will be on sale. Mrs. Homer Robinson and Mrs. Myles Standish will be in charge.

Benefit Card Party.

The women of St. Johns church will entertain at a card party Friday afternoon at the rectory. Mesdames E. W. Rochford, James Grace and John Coyle will be the hostesses.

Food Sale.

Delta Delta Delta alumnae will conduct a sale of home cooked foods Saturday at the Haas Bros. store, second floor Brown building, Sixteenth and Douglas streets. Proceeds will be used for benevolent work. Mesdames C. S. Whitefield, J. W. Yeager and Otto Weise are in charge of the sale.

Uncle Sam Says:

Grapevine Pruning.

This is the season of the year when grapevines should receive a thorough and systematic pruning if good results and large fruit are expected. To instruct the small producer, who has only a few vines, in the system of pruning, the Bureau of Plant Industry has issued this booklet.

The principles, methods and objects of pruning both young and the bearing vines are presented in such a manner as to enable the reader to grasp and practice them without further instruction.

Readers of The Omaha Bee may obtain a copy of this booklet free as long as the free edition lasts by writing to the Division of Publications, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., asking for "F. B. 471."

ADVERTISEMENT.

Nature's remedy for constipation will give you permanent relief!

Thousands upon thousands of people are today suffering from constipation in all its hideousness; few realize what it will eventually lead to! Ask the average man or woman if they are constipated and they will answer "No!" This they firmly believe. But the first thing the physician asks his patient is—"Let me see your tongue." If the tongue is coated he knows the patient is suffering from constipation!

A coated tongue, a bad breath—they are constipation signals! Start the use of nature's remedy—BRAN—Kellogg's Bran, cooked and crumbled, or cut as you can! You must eliminate this dangerous condition because it goes from bad to worse! Toxic poison spreads through the whole system; causes pimples, affected skin, the brain slows down. Any one of many serious diseases is likely to follow!

Fight constipation with Kellogg's Bran. For, Bran is nature's own sweeper, cleanser, purifier! It will correct the most chronic case of constipation if it is eaten regularly; it will prevent constipation if a little is eaten each day! For mild cases, two tablespoonfuls daily; in chronic cases, eat Bran with each meal. Your physician will recommend Kellogg's Bran for constipation!

Kellogg's Bran is fine for children, helping them grow big and robust.

Kellogg's Bran is deliciously good as a cereal, sprinkled over your favorite cereal, or used in baking and cooking. It makes wonderful pancakes, muffins, raisin bread, etc. See recipes on each package! Buy Kellogg's Bran at your grocer's.

My Marriage Problems

Adele Garrison's New Phase of

"Revelations of a Wife"

(Copyright 1922)

The Way Madge Played her Difficult Part.

The three reporters in the living room rose to their feet at I entered, and Miss Cargill—I remembered her name from the card I still held—advanced to greet me.

She was a slender woman approaching middle age, smartly tailored, and with something very attractive in her bright, keen face. I instantly decided that I liked her, and that the likinx extended to the good-looking chap in his late 30s, who stood just behind her, and whose genial smile almost made one forget the shrewdness of his eyes.

But the third member of the trio—who, from Katie's description, I knew to be the "bunch of soap green"—self-labeled as "H. Edward Smythe," roused by instinctive antagonism at once. He was young, foppish and one instinctively knew that he had modelhimself after the popular fiction idea of a member of the foreign secret service. And his eyes were those of a ferret.

"Mrs. Graham?" Miss Cargill asked, and at my nod, introduced the others rapidly. "Mr. Rickett, Mr. Smythe." She barely waited for their acknowledgment before speaking again.

"Please believe the we are not here ofour own choice," she said earnestly, and there was a ring of sincerity in her pleasant voice. "But we needs must respond when our editors drive, and we are sent to ask you if there is anything you wish to correct or comment upon in this article which appeared this morning."

With a deft movement she held out to me the hateful account of Dicky's escapade. It took all the will power I possessed to take it from her nonchalantly and glance at it as if to refresh my memory.

"Oh, yes! I saw this," I said brightly, with an amused little smile. "Cleverly written, isn't it?"

Into the eyes of both Miss Cargill and Mr. Rickett there flashed a look which I had seen in Lillian's when some sudden difficulty confronted her. And I hugged to myself the knowledge that they had decided I was to be no "easy meat," in Dicky's vernacular.

"It is entertaining," Miss Cargill rejoined. "But is it correct in its particulars? This says that Miss Foster has not been seen by the reporters, and we are anxious to know if she perhaps was injured by the accident."

"What Do You Intend to Do?"

"I fancy not," I replied airily. "At least my husband assured me that she was all right when he telephoned me."

The expiring fragments of my Puritan conscience protested weakly, but I threw them a sop to the effect that a telephone message is the next thing to a telegram. The unpleasant, eager voice of young Mr. Smythe struck into the conversation abruptly.

"Do you mean that your husband actually telephoned you about this?" he demanded.

My hands itched to box his ears, but I turned to him with wide-opened, innocent eyes.

"Why, of course," I answered, hoping that I could effectually hide the intense dislike which the youth had aroused in me. "Mr. Graham naturally knew that I would be anxious both about him and Miss Foster, who is one of my dearest friends, and he notified me at once. I am going up there on the afternoon train."

"Ah!" Young Mr. Smythe's exclamation was sibilant. "And what do you intend to do when you get there? Do you intend to file suit for divorce?

"Mr. Rickett was not quite quick enough with the surreptitious kick he gave his colleague, although his intentions undoubtedly were good. But the question had been uttered, and young Mr. Smythe, though he winced perceptibly, was game enough to ignore the kick, as his ferret eyes fixed themselves on me.

"Divorce?" I threw up my head haughtily, registering intense astonishment and anger as Lillian had coached me. "Surely you do not mean that question seriously."

Junior's "Find."

"Will you please remember," Mr. Rickett put in softly, "that neither Miss Cargill nor I has asked it?"

I turned to him with a grateful, relieved smile.

"Thank you," I said, "and for that reason I will give you an answer to your unspoken question. I have not the slightest intention of suing for divorce. Indeed, bringing that word into an incident which is harmless comedy, is the height of absurdity."

"Your attitude, then," Miss Cargill began, but the unsquelchable Mr. Smythe interrupted her.

"You say," he interjected explosively, "that Miss Foster is a dear friend of yours. Surely you have a photograph of her which you will let us have?"

"No, I haven't." I forced my voice to a note of regret. "She—" my voice trailed off in a panic as my eyes caught the doorway.

"Oh! Mm-ma, see what Dooner dot, nice big picher, all torn! Ma-ma mend it for Dooner."

Coming toward me was my small son with the torn pieces of Claire Foster's photograph in his hands.

Station Captains Salvation Army Tag Day

In charge of stations for Saturday's Salvation Army drive are Mesdames R. Mills Silby, J. M. Opper, A. G. Pinkerton, W. W. Richardson, J. F. Murphy, Clarke Colt, C. Ray Nugent, J. W. Hanberry, George J. Henderson, Paul Havens, Dan Gaines, Edwin Jones, Byron Hastings, John Ridich, H. A. Adams, E. K. Wallace, B. H. Smith, A. W. Gordon, Alvin Johnson, Dwight Williams, R. S. Arthur, W. W. Hoagland, E. E. Adams, J. G. McCord, C. D. Sturtevant, O. C. Walt, H. S. Luberger, Jack Sharp, George Laier, A. M. Goodyear, L. C. Nash, O. M. Smith, C. M. Platts, Ernest Palmquist, Jean Mathews, Max Coffin, Louis Eckles, J. O. Silford, J. B. Watkins, Byron Clow, Roy Dennis, J. A. Andersen, Ray Casteel, H. M. Adams, Charles Israel, C. F. Pratt, D. J. Gallagher, Misses Ruth Thompson, Bessie Sage, Letetia J. Hambright, Helene Bixby, Ethel Davenport, Viola J. Meyer, Jessie Carrigan.

Rag Rugs.

Rag rugs are enjoying a well merited popularity and the new braid enables one to make one's own rugs. The colors are excellent and the finished rug most professional looking.

Problems That Perplex

Answered by

BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Admits He's Bashful.

"Dear Miss Fairfax: I am in love with a boy who says to others that he is crazy about me, but does not want me to know it. He is rather bashful around me. I love him, but why doesn't he show his love to me? —F. B."

He frankly admits he's bashful, F. B., which probably explains the whole thing.

Anxious: Aren't they the fickle creatures? They cause us a lot of misery, which we have no right suffering for their ridiculous sakes! Now, on the face of it, isn't it foolish for you to worry about a chap who apparently is worrying over some other young woman? You just imagine you love him. If someone else came along this minute, wouldn't you be willing to flirt with him just a little? I'll wager you would.

Blue Eyes: Just got a little bashful spell on? Wasn't that it, dear? O well, if it is not too late and he gives you the opportunity speak to him next time.

Cecile: That does not sound like a plausible reason for your parents' objections. Sure there is not something else you are keeping from me? You would better write me again, telling me just what kind of boy he is.

Carrie: You will have to give him time, Carrie, to let his story unfold. If he likes you, you will not be long in doubt, but there's no use courting disappointment in case he does not.

Dorothy: Just one chance left. Write him another telling him the truth and trust to kind Providence that it will reach him in a mellow mood.

Ruby: The best you can get is equal parts glycerine and camphor to keep your hands soft and white. Any druggist will mix it for you.

For FRUIT CAKE and PLUM PUDDING See Northrup Jones Co. 16th & Farnam

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Elite Shoe Renewals

SHOES ARE HEALTH INSURANCE. Warm, dry, comfortable feet are essential to your health this winter. The weather man is kindly giving you a few more days in which to prepare for real cold weather, snow, slush and storms.

Our Shoe Renewals put your foot-covering in shape to stand a hard winter's use. We use full soles (of white oak tanned leather), new leather or rubber heels, new lining and then complete the job by restoring the original color of your shoes, if you like. The cost is only $2.50.

For half soles we charge $1.25 and $1.10. These are also made of the finest leather we can buy.

WE GIVE CAREFUL ATTENTION TO MAIL ORDERS

Standard Shoe Repair

1619 Farnam Street -- Downstairs

SLEEPY-TIME TALES

CHAPTER XXXV.

The Forest-Folk Play Ringtoss.

The forest-folk were having a game of ringtoss. They were having a good time, too, until Peter Mink arrived.

Peter Mink was always disagreeable. And now he lounged about and looked on, sneering whenever anybody made a good score. When Jimmy Rabbit beat everybody else, Peter Mink remarked that throwing three rings out of five on the stick was pretty poor work.

"How many do you think you could put around the stick?" Jimmy Rabbit asked him.

"Every one!" snapped Peter Mink. "Five out of five! I tell you, it's easy."

"Then let's see you do it!" everybody cried.

But then Peter Mink hung back. He began to make excuses. He said he had a lame shoulder and a sprained ankle, and a number of other troubles that would hinder him from making a perfect score.

The forest-folk began to tease him then. And Peter Mink never could endure to be teased. He showed his sharp, needle-like teeth. And if his tormentors had been fewer he would certainly have bitten them.

While Peter Mink was sulking, Fatty Coon joined the party. And when Peter Mink caught sight of him he began to smile slyly.

"I'll toss the rings," Peter said suddenly. "But you must let me pick out the stick. I don't like the one you're using."

The whole company agreed to that. So Peter Mink picked up the rings off the ground and said to Fatty Coon: "You walk over there near that stick and hold your tail up in the air, over your back. I'll show 'em! I'll toss every one of these five rings over your tail."

Now, there wasn't one in the whole company that didn't know what a rascal Peter Mink was. He was always full of tricks. But nobody could guess what trick he was going to play now.

"Those five rings are always on Fatty Coon's tail," Mr Crow squawked

"Don't you move your tail!" Jimmy Rabbit cautioned Fatty Coon. "You must hold it perfectly still. Don't try to catch the rings on your tail by spearing them with it."

Fatty Coon promised to play fair. Certainly he had no wish to help Peter Mink win the game.

Well, Peter Mink drew back his paw, holding a ring in it. And then he made a quick throw. Nobody saw the ring sail through the air. And Jimmy Rabbit even called out that Peter Mink had slipped the ring into his pocket.

But Peter Mink only snarled at him and went right on with the game. Five times he went through the same sort of motion. And then he drew himself up proudly and cried, "There they are are! Count 'em! If there aren't five rings on Fatty Coon's tail, then I've forgotten how to count."

The whole company stared at Fatty Coon's tail. Their lips moved as they counted, aloud, "One, two, three, four, five!"

It was true. It was just as Peter Mink had said. Everybody was sorry that Peter Mink had beaten Jimmy Rabbit. And then, in the silence that had followed upon the company, a hoarse voice from a branch overhead croaked, "Stuff and nonsense!"

It was old Mr. Crow who had been watching the game eagerly.

"Those five rings are always on Fatty Coon's tail," Mr. Crow squawked. "Peter Mink didn't put them there."

A great shout—or a roar—rose from the company. But Peter Mink did not help to make it. Already he was slinking away. With a whisk of his tail he was out of sight.

Fatty Coon was puzzled. Every one was dancing around Jimmy Rabbit, exclaiming that Jimmy had won the game of ringtoss. And Fatty couldn't understand that. Somehow he had a feeling that he had won it himself!

(Copyright, 1922.)

Left-Over Tomatoes.

Add a little cream sauce and onion juice to the few tomatoes that are left over and use over casserole dishes, such as tuna fish, macaroni, scalloped potatoes.

Keep Painted Woodwork CLEAN

Clean wooden floors, linoleum, tile, marble, concrete, with

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Makes all house-cleaning easy.

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Buy a can of M·J·B Coffee from your grocer. Take it home and try it. If it does not exactly please you, return it to your grocer and he will refund your full purchase price, *no matter how much you have used out of the can.*

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Where baking is done scientifically — where ingredients stand or fall under exacting tests, you find Calumet Baking Powder used more often than any other brand.

— the choice of over hundreds of brands—the perfect leavener —pure—uniform.

Keep this in mind when you buy baking powder, because it is of vital importance to successful—dependable baking.

The purchase price of baking powder does not determine its economical merits — results tell the story.

That's why the sale of Calumet is 2½ times as much as that of any other baking powder.

A pound can of Calumet contains full 16 ounces. Some baking powders come in 12 ounce instead of 16 ounce cans. Be sure you get a pound when you want it.

BEST BY TEST

CALUMET

The Economy BAKING POWDER

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER

ADVERTISEMENT.

WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH YOUR FALL AND WINTER WOOLENS?

When washday comes will you use coarse, common soap—or will you choose Linn, the soap powder with the lemon fragrance? There is all the difference in the world. Common soaps *attack* with the bite of lye and caustic. Linn *persuades* with the dirt dissolving touch of pure soap powder; scented with the fragrance of lemon, Linn contains no caustic, lye or grit. Results—woolens warm and fleecy with that same soft "crunchy" feel they had when new. Linn banishes all disagreeable wash odors. And it is kind to beautiful hands. No irritating, reddening harshness to make you shrink from necessary tasks. Every good grocer sells Linn under a guarantee of satisfaction or your money back. Buy one package—then be the judge.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Speaks Highly of This Home Made Cough Remedy

Says It Acts With Unusual Speed—Loosens the Mucus—Relieves the Irritation and Stops the Cough

Costs Next to Nothing—for a Big Supply.

Whenever anyone in my family catches cold and begins to cough and sneeze and hawk and breathe heavy, it doesn't take me some minutes to fix up a remedy that will drive away all such troubles in double quick time.

It's no secret—anyone can make a half pint of the finest cough medicine in the world for a trifling sum.

Get from any druggist one ounce of Pinex (double strength)—to this add a little granulated sugar and enough water to make one-half pint—that's all there is to it.

But now you've got a real medicine—mind you—the first spoonful you take acts directly on the membranes of the throat and lung, the trickling ceases almost instantly—the tickling throat tickle is relieved—the inflammation begins to disappear—you can stop coughing almost and often in 24 hours every trace of the cough that frightened you is gone.

It's really remarkable how this home made remedy acts on the minor ailments and that is one reason it is so helpful to thousands of Church sufferers.

BEE WANT ADS BRING RESULTS