

WOMAN'S PAGE - MAGAZINE FEATURES

SOCIETY

Sable Trimmed Evening Gowns Worn by Out-of-Town Guests

At the dinner dance given Saturday evening by Henry Bohling, Fred Hamilton and Dick Stewart at the Brandeis grill, Mrs. Edward Tilden of Chicago, who was the week-end guest of Mrs. Allan Tukey, and Mrs. Townsend Letcher, also of Chicago, who with Mr. Letcher, was the guest of Mr. Hamilton, wore gorgeous evening gowns trimmed with sable. They were both made with light bodies, according to the latest mode. Mrs. Letcher's was a wondrous affair of cherry velvet, whose wide skirt billowed at the hem with sable, while Mrs. Tilden's was suavely draped and banded at the waist with the soft brown fur.

Research Club of Clarks Observes 24th Birthday

The Research club of Clarks, Neb., celebrated its 24th birthday last Thursday at the home of Mrs. Walter Chamberlin. Of the 11 charter members six were present. Mesdames W. Chamberlin, C. R. Brown, E. Morse, C. Sears, S. H. Westgate and J. C. Martin of Central City. Former members from out of town who attended were Mrs. W. L. Stanley, Central City; Mrs. M. Chamberlin, Chapman, and Mrs. D. D. Little, Hayden, Colo.

Organists of City to Lunch With Dupre

Organists of the city who have accepted the Y. W. C. A. invitation to meet Marcel Dupre, Notre Dame organist, who will play Thursday night at the First Central Congregational church, are Mesdames R. E. Darrs, Louise S. Zabriskie, Mrs. C. M. Pitts, Eloise West McNichols, Howard Kennedy, Misses Henrietta Rice, Winifred Traylor, Margaret Judge, Lucille Barnum and Messrs J. G. Simms, Martin Busch, Henry Thontson, Kenneth Widener, Kenneth Nacke, R. Mills Silby. Mr. Dupre arrived in Omaha Monday.

Dinner-Dance Saturday for Mrs. Harwood

On Saturday evening, December 23, Mrs. Mary Conant and Harley Conant will entertain at a dinner-dance at the Conant hotel in honor of Mrs. Conant's daughter, Mrs. Frank Harwood of New York, who arrived Monday with her son, Warren, and daughter, Betty. Homer Conant, who has just returned from California, will also share honors as will Mr. Harwood, who will arrive Saturday morning.

Problems That Perplex

Wants to Find Ex-Soldier.
Dear Miss Fairfax: Owing to the fact that your column is so widely read, I am asking if you will please publish this letter, through which means I am trying to locate an old friend by the name of Harry W. Smith. He is an ex-serviceman from the famous "Rainbow" division. Mr. Smith formerly resided in Des Moines, Ia., working as a druggist, and was last heard from in Denver the latter part of 1919. Anyone who can give any information kindly write Miss Fairfax and she will forward the letter. I assure you the information will be sincerely appreciated. Thanking you, I am,
"THE SERGEANT."

Expensive Gifts.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a girl of 22 and have been going about with a man three years my senior for the past three years. He has frequently declared his love for me and I love him. Now, this young man is very jealous, and doesn't want me to have any friends, either girls or men. He does not want me to go out with anyone but himself, all of which I have agreed to do. He has given me expensive presents, such as two diamond rings, a cavalliere diamond, a wrist watch, etc.
Now, with all these manifestations of love he has not once proposed marriage.
I live with strangers, having no father or mother, and very naturally I am longing for a home of my own. This young man's character is excellent and he is respectful in every way.
L. B.
First of all, you should not accept expensive gifts from a man to whom you are not engaged. The mere fact that you let him give you diamonds puts you in an equivocal position. When a man insists that a girl give up all her friends for him, he is talking a possessive attitude to which he has no right, even if he does plan to marry her. You ought to be clever and tactful enough to find out why he wants you to give up all your friends. In a case such as yours a girl cannot sit and wait indefinitely. If he loves you honestly and honorably, you should know it, and if he is only amusing himself with you—you might as well know it.

Stick In Stockings

When shopping for stockings buy a whole carton of Little Sun-Maid Raisins and make two dozen kiddies happy for \$1.
24 five-cent packages of luscious little fruitmats at Christmas Bargain Price!
Put one in each stocking. And let little people hand them out to little friends as Christmas gifts. New idea—delightful.
Get them now at any store. Little bright red boxes full of little raisins—both good and good for you.

Dear Miss Fairfax: A and B made a bet. B said that Lillian Gish was married to D. W. Griffith. A disagrees. Would you please tell us if Lillian Gish is married and to whom?
I am hoping to see my answer in The Omaha Bee soon. I am, sincerely and obligingly,
CURIOUS.

It has been rumored that Lillian Gish and D. W. Griffith were married, but I understand they deny the rumor. You might write to Miss Gish or Mr. Griffith, in care of the United Artist Corporation, New York City.

All Winter Hats CLEARANCE SALE January Prices Now
Home's Shop
1419 Farnam

My Marriage Problems

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

The Keen Question Claire Foster Wished Madge to Answer.

A wave of crimson flooded Claire Foster's face as her temples and ears at my quiet assertion that I was sure there was no reason why I should not see her through the unpleasant situation she was facing. Then it receded, leaving her pallid save for the rouge she had hurriedly put on when I had knocked at her door a few minutes before.

Pan Hellenic Election

Miss Florence Rhoades, member of Gamma Phi Beta sorority, is the new president of the Pan Hellenic in Omaha. She was chosen Saturday at the annual meeting of the organization which took the form of a tea at the University of Nebraska Nurses' home. Delta Gamma, hostess. Other officers chosen were Mrs. Marion Whitmore Webster, Alpha Chi Omega, vice president; Mrs. Ralph Van Orsdel, Delta Delta Delta, secretary. The Pan Hellenic scholarship for best grades during the past year went to Phi Mu, Mrs. Evans Hornsberger, accepting.

Romance in Medical School Culminates in Engagement.

Mrs. Ida Olson announces the engagement of her daughter, Geraldine, to Lyle S. Powell, son of the Rev. and Mrs. D. Powell of Douglas, Wis. Miss Powell is a graduate of Omaha schools and is at present in the office of the dean of the college of medicine at the University of Nebraska Medical school, where Mr. Powell is now a member of the sophomore class.
Mrs. Powell is a graduate of the University of Wyoming at Laramie, where he was an Alpha Tau Omega, and is a member of the Phi Kappa Sigma medical fraternity. No wedding date has been set.

College Club Cook Books on Sale Tuesday.

The sale of the Omaha college club cook book Saturday at Thompson-Belden's store proved so successful that the club decided to continue the sale on Tuesday in the rest room of the store. Mrs. Winthrop D. Lane and Mrs. J. J. Horn will be in charge of the sale, proceeds from which will be added to the scholarship fund for students of Omaha high schools.
Mrs. Herbert Woodland and Miss Jocelyn Stone sold more than 150 cook books at the store on Saturday.

New Year Reception.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sumner will have a reception at their home, 420 North Forty-ninth street or New Year's day, honoring Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bailey. Mr. Bailey is the new pastor of Unitarian church. Without further invitation, any one desiring to meet Mr. and Mrs. Bailey is cordially asked to attend the reception.

Nebraskans in Theatricals.

During her talk before the Nebraska club in New York recently Miss Susie Scott called attention to Nebraskans who have become widely known in New York theatrical circles, mentioning Mrs. Sidney Drew, formerly of University Place; Richard Barthelmess, formerly of Fremont; Miss Ruth Robb, a Lincoln stock company favorite; Harold Lloyd, the movie star; May Naudain, now Mrs. George, and Belle Story, who for several seasons has been a star at the New York hippodrome.

Personals

Miss Norma Morford, who is attending finishing school, Fairfax Hall, in Virginia, arrived home Monday for the holidays.
Miss Ruth Long arrives Wednesday from the University of Iowa to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Long.
Mr. and Mrs. Claire Briggs, well known Nebraskans, are making a tour of Europe. Mrs. Briggs was formerly Ruth Owen of Lincoln.
Miss Katherine Morse of Omaha, now a resident of New York, is at the head of the English department of the New York Normal Training school for women in Harlem.

Little Sun-Maids

When shopping for stockings buy a whole carton of Little Sun-Maid Raisins and make two dozen kiddies happy for \$1.
24 five-cent packages of luscious little fruitmats at Christmas Bargain Price!
Put one in each stocking. And let little people hand them out to little friends as Christmas gifts. New idea—delightful.
Get them now at any store. Little bright red boxes full of little raisins—both good and good for you.

Little Sun-Maids "Christmas Raisins" 5c Everywhere Had Your Iron Today?

under which she had been holding herself was loosening and that the danger of an emotional collapse was past. I laughed lightly and struck a casual note as I turned toward the door.
"I'll see to it that only one report-er, and that a very charming woman, comes near you. And you will only have to say a word or two. I'll give you your cue. But be sure to appear gay and at ease, and glad that your dearest, most intimate friend has come to you. Now I'll go and keep Dicky and Mrs. Barker from murdering each other."
"Don't hold your husband back on my account," she said grimly, as I opened the door, and I did not have to force the laugh with which I closed it behind me.
There was a hasty rustle as of skirts around the corner of the corridor, and I guessed that some of the "pinheaded Prissies" to whom Claire had so graphically referred had not been as well bred as Mrs. Barker. I accelerated my pace, and, turning the corner, came upon two of the veranda rockers trying not to look hurried or flustered as they walked toward the big sitting room of the house.
"Thank you," she said in a low voice. "I know there are many women in your position who would not have said that. And I will do anything you say."
"Get dressed then, quickly, and look your very smartest and prettiest, mind. There are reporters in the hall."
"Oh!" The exclamation held fright and aversion. "I—I can't see them. That's one reason why I kept myself locked in here."
"That was all right when you were by yourself," I returned. "But now it is different. I happen to know that if they see you and Mr. Graham and me together on friendly terms—especially if we are not in the least serious, but treat the whole thing as a joke—there will be no further publicity for they will have nothing on which to hang a story. They know my attitude already, for I saw them this morning. They are only waiting to ascertain your reaction toward me."
She looked at me fixedly.
"Please tell me just what you mean by that."
I flushed embarrassed for her as well as myself.
"It won't be particularly pleasant for you to hear," I warned her.
"I know that. But I must hear it, nevertheless."
"You needn't tell me—"
"I will tell you in the exact words of one of them," I said slowly. "We might as well go home as far as Mrs. Graham is concerned. But there's always the chance that the Foster is really in love with the gallant aviator, and if she is there may be unexpected fireworks."
"I had turned away my eyes from her face as I spoke. But every nerve in me leaped to the angry, incredulous "What!" which sprang from her lips, followed by a short laugh of utter amazement.
"For there was something so genuine in both explanation and laughter, and both were so palpably directed toward the idea instead of the words I had uttered that one dread which had been in my heart was effectually quieted. I knew Dicky too well to fear that his fancy was engaged, beyond the passing moment, but I had been afraid that Claire Foster, young, impressionable, reckless, might have conceived a real affection for him.
She came across to me swiftly, put her hand on my arm, and thrust her face close to mine.
"Did you think that, too?" she asked tensely. "Could you really believe that I might be really in love with your husband, instead of having a gloriously reckless time, with no thought of anything save the fun of flying? You're too honest to lie. Ah! You needn't tell me! I can see you did. And yet you came up here to take care of me. Say—you belong out West. You're too bigouled to live alongside these pinnacled Prissies Downeast. Lord! I wish I was back there!"
A Spontaneous Laugh.
I was glad to hear the ridiculous outburst, for I knew that the tension

James Neville Wed to Miss Johnston

On Saturday evening, December 16, Miss Mary Johnston of St. Paul became the bride of James Eugene Neville at the home of her parents, 2 Crocus Hill.
The bride was gowned in white velvet made of very simple lines and trimmed with rose point lace across the bodice. There was a short train, and her veil of tulle fell from a crown of rose point lace and orange blossoms. She wore a diamond and platinum wrist watch given her by the groom.
The four bridesmaids, Miss Marie Neville, sister of the groom, and the Mesdames Harrison Johnston, Roger S. Kennedy, Jr., and Edwin Hoyt of New Haven, Conn., wore ciel blue chiffon over flesh satin and trimmed with French flowers. They carried very large formal bouquets of pink roses and violets.
Little Mary Alice Johnston, niece of Mrs. Neville, was the flower girl. She wore a frock of white embroidered batiste.
Mrs. Elmer J. Neville, mother of the groom, assisted at the reception. Her daughter, Mrs. George Sturatt, of Seattle, Wash., formerly Miss Florence Neville of this city, was also at the wedding. Mrs. Neville wore a gown of silver cloth and carried orchids. Mrs. Sturatt was gowned in jade green crepe.
Willard Litt of New York, a classmate of Mr. Neville at Yale, served as best man, and Edwin W. Winter 2d of Chicago was groomsmen with Harrison Johnston, brother of the bride.
Cuthbert Potter was the only Omaha outside the immediate family present at the ceremony.
Following the reception the young couple left for Los Angeles, Cal., where they will remain until May, when they will return to Omaha to make their home.

Miss Burt Hostess at Tea Dance.

Miss Frances Burt has issued invitations for a tea dance to be given Wednesday, December 27, at the Omaha club.
The weather had been very cold. And Tommy Fox noticed that the lake was covered with ice. It was thin ice. He could tell that because the water looked black through it.
Very carefully Tommy set one foot upon the ice. Gingly he rested his weight upon that foot. The ice held him up. So one by one he set his other feet upon it. Then he crept out from the shore.
Tommy turned toward the shore, smiling broadly.
"What a chance to trick old dog Spot!" he exclaimed. His idea had come a-knocking.
Tommy Fox circled around the mountain, crossed the ridge that led

Miss Burt Hostess at Tea Dance.

down toward Cedar Swamp, crawled through the fence between the pasture and the meadow, and leaped straight down toward the farm buildings.
Old dog Spot was down there near the barnyard. Tommy Fox could hear him barking at a squirrel. But he kept straight on. It seemed as if he really wanted Spot to chase him.
Now, that was exactly what Tommy Fox had come for. He barked, himself, in his short, sharp way. And it wasn't more than a minute before old Spot dashed up the lane and began to look for him.
A little later the chase was on. Old Spot was following Tommy Fox.
Almost always Tommy Fox led Spot in a great circle. His mother had taught him that was a good way to do. If you ran in a circle, in time you would come back about where you started. And if you had managed to shake off the dog, then you wouldn't have so far to go in order to reach home.
Old Spot had long noticed that all foxes led him such a chase. And now, when Tommy Fox started around Blue mountain, Spot growled. "He's going to circle way around the mountain! Well, I'll get him when he reaches the lake. He can't get across it."
Old dog Spot had a surprise when he came to the lake. He had not supposed it was frozen so early in the season. He saw Tommy Fox run boldly out upon the ice and lope off the opposite shore.
"I'll get him now," old Spot barked savagely. "There's no place on the lake where he can hide. He can't play any tricks on me here."
Spot dashed down to the ice and buried himself upon it. He hadn't gone a rod from shore when a loud crack gave him a start. He saw white lines running out in all directions from the ice beneath him. "My goodness!" he howled. "This ice isn't thick enough to bear me up. That Fox is lighter than I am!"
He tried to turn back. But behind him he found open water now. He tried to go on. But the ice fell away the moment he stepped on it. He tried to go to the right; he tried to go to the left.
It was useless. Spot saw that he must take a wetting in the cold, cold water.
"I may as well have it over," he muttered. And plunging in, he swam back to the shore.
As he pulled himself upon the bank, dripping with ice-cold water, he heard a short sharp bark, like that of a little toy dog, from across the lake. But old dog Spot didn't even turn his head. He knew that Tommy Fox was jeering at him.
Tomorrow, What Mr. Fox Brought Home on His Coat, Tommy Asks for a Rouse.
Copyright, 1922.

Unitarian Club to Present Program

An entertainment and dance will be given by the Pioneers' association of the First Unitarian church Wednesday evening, 8 o'clock, in the common room of the church. Two one-act plays will be presented under direction of Mark Levinge. The casts will include Miss Geraldine Olson, Miss Dorothy Parsons, Conrad Olson, Jack Morris, John White, Clarence Haines and Kenyon Morris. A song group will be given by Miss Emily Mitzlase, accompanied by Miss Edna Carnal, and piano selections by Miss Ljda Lust.



PEEP-TIME TALES TOMMY FOX, ADVENTURER

CHAPTER XXI
Tommy Fox—Adventurer.
Playing a Trick on Old Dog Spot.
It was Mrs. Fox that taught her son the ways of the world. His father always seemed to be too busy to bother to teach Tommy such things as he needed to know. However, he was always ready to tell Tommy what not to do. "Don't," was one of Mr. Fox's favorite words. "Don't sleep in my bed! Don't let old dog Spot follow you home." There was no end to his warnings.
Now, it was not always easy for Tommy Fox to do his father's bidding. For instance, how was he going to keep old dog Spot from following him to the back pasture, where the Fox family live? Certainly he would never have known, if his moth-



er hadn't constantly told him of ways in which he could throw Spot off his trail.
Mrs. Fox taught her son to double back in his tracks and jump to one side. She told him about dashing through a freshly ploughed field. She showed him how to run along the top rail of a fence. She took him, herself, right into the midst of Farmer Green's herd of cows.
It wasn't long before Tommy even began to think of new ways to outwit Spot—ways which even his mother or perhaps had never thought of. And that was why Tommy Fox had a certain idea one day late in the fall, when he found himself on the other side of Blue mountain beside the lake.
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Phoenix Hosiery Announcement
Regardless of the continued high prices of materials, AT THIS STORE present prices for PHOENIX Hosiery will remain unchanged for Winter and until further notice.
Our PHOENIX Stocks are most complete. We can supply your every need.
Gotham Gold Stripe Hosiery, Too
Fadden & Bittner
Sixteenth St., at Harney

Don't forget to buy your Christmas supply of Puritan Malt Hop Flavored Sugar Syrup
Remember you are getting special Christmas prices now from all the dealers in this city on every can you buy and extra special prices if you buy it by the case. Look at your calendar. Buy it now. It will pay you to lay in a supply.
Distributed by
Jerpe Commission Co. Paxton, Gallagher Co.
McCord-Brady Company H. J. Hughes Company

The Value-Giving Store
Howard St. Between 15th and 16th

garden. Jack Morris and David Spenser are in charge of the affair.
Church Party.
A dance and card party will be given at Burgess-Nash auditorium the evening of January 5 under the auspices of St. Peter's church choir. Mrs. Blaine Young, organist, and choir director, is in charge of the affair.

The Fashion

111 SOUTH 16TH STREET
Main Floor Bargains
For Xmas week offers a special manufacturer's sample line of Hand Bags, Flowers, Jewelry, Kimonos, Camisoles, Hosiery and many more articles too numerous to mention. These were bought at less than 45c on the dollar, enabling us to sell them to you at less than first cost of production. Come early—it will pay you.

Note Prices Quoted

Fancy Hair Combs Shell crystal and jet; carved or set with white or colored stones; worth double. 50c to \$3.95	Strands of Beads Very attractive; colors in gay reds, blue, black, amber, purple, coral and yellow; worth double. 50c to \$1.95	Leather Bags Fine seal, calf, Morocco; hand-tooled leather bags; flat or regular shapes; worth double. 75c to \$3.95
Hosiery In fancy wools, silks, fiber silks; in all colors; very moderately priced; worth double. 21c to \$1.95	Scarf Sets Cap and scarf set; wool scarf; a very suitable gift; in all colors to suit your fancy; worth double. \$2.95-\$4.95	Silk Flowers Dainty, in all colors; for season's wear; these are very fine; come see; worth double. 25c to 50c
Aprons Fancy, black, saten-appears; extra quality sample line; make a useful Christmas gift; worth double; special— \$1.95	Camisoles Very fine, extra quality sample line; make a useful Christmas gift; worth double; special at— 89c to \$1.95	Sweaters Infants' sweaters, booties, caps and other woolen wear; sample line; very fine; worth double. 45c to \$2.95

Second Floor Offers for This Week

Furs, Dresses, Coats at a saving of 25 to 50 per cent on your purchase. Make useful Xmas gifts.
Store Open Every Evening Until Christmas

Our Popular Diamond Department
The growth of our diamond department is sufficient evidence of the faith and confidence of Omaha people in our every statement as to quality or value. However, this growth has been advanced because of the knowledge on the part of the public that we did our own diamond mounting, in our own shop, on the balcony of our own store room.
Our Own Make Diamond Mountings
Our selection of green gold, white gold and platinum mountings in which we will set your diamond purchases from us, or your own diamond if you already have one, is the most comprehensive in this city. Our ability to make any changes you desire in the mountings we already have, or to create new ones of any specifications, explains still more why an ever-increasing number of people are entrusting these orders to us.
Remarkable Diamond Values for Xmas
We have a splendid emerald cut diamond, mounted in what we sincerely believe to be the most beautiful setting in this city. We are sure it cannot be duplicated elsewhere for less than \$3,250.00. We offer it you at the very attractive figure of..... \$2,500.00
Some splendid diamonds in sizes ranging from 1/2 to 1 1/2 carats for as low as, per carat..... \$300.00
A wonderful lot of 1/2-carat sizes, and a truly remarkable value, or we would not advertise the price, per carat..... \$500.00
Ladies' diamond rings set in our shop, which explains the reasonable price, really very beautiful..... \$50.00
We can sell you diamonds for your own cuff buttons, stickpins, brooches or other jewelry from \$5.00 and up for a full cut diamond.
T. L. Combs & Mazer Co.
Since 1888 Omaha's Master Jewelers
305 South Sixteenth Street Near Farnam
OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS