

WOMAN'S PAGE—MAGAZINE FEATURES

SOCIETY

Tide of Sorority Girls From University of Nebraska

The tide of University of Nebraska girls will flow in Friday with a few exceptions. Kappa Kappa Gamma are remaining over for a formal party Friday night given by Miss Happy Sides. Among the Kappas who will return Saturday morning are the Misses Marguerite Fallon, Mary Ure, Polly Richards, Lois Thompson, Pauline Burkett, Katherine Burkett, Margaret Parish, Irene Simpson. The alumni of Kappa Kappa Gamma will entertain at luncheon for the active girls on December 29 at the Brandeis restaurant. The active girls are planning to give a dinner-dance during the holidays.

Delta Gamma girls, too, are remaining over for a Saturday night party. Returning Sunday morning will be Miss Mary Thomas, president, Misses Cecile Fox, Isabel Evans, Margaret Wattles, Jean Hampton, Lurial Allen, Dorothy Wright and Lorraine McCree.

Alpha Phi sorority will have an alumnae luncheon for the active girls at the Fontenelle hotel on December 27. Returning from school will be Gladys Mickel, Mary Elizabeth Graham, Marcia Follmer, Eleanor Newbranch, Eleanor Potter, Miss Alice Porterfield, an alumni of Alpha Phi, who has been teaching in Wisconsin will return for the holidays. Miss Helen Wahl, who is teaching at McCook, will also return home.

Kappa Alpha Theta girls who are returning home Friday include the Misses Daisy Rich, Betty Kennedy and Ruth Miller. Among the Pi Phi sorority girls who will spend the holidays here are Misses Ellen Bradshaw, Eleanor Pickard, Betty Condon, Emily Ross, Emily Pike and Louise Ordman. Alpha O girls who will return include Misses Helen Brown, Helen Gould and Elva Carter.

Miss Claire Daugherty to Entertain Miss Harris.

Miss Claire Daugherty has invited guests for four tables at bridge for Thursday, January 4, to meet Miss Mary Mallory Harris of Memphis, Tenn., who is betrothed to Denman Koumiz was recently announced. Miss Harris will arrive with her mother, Mrs. R. W. Harris, to visit Mr. C. T. Koumiz, Denman and Miss Ellnor, at their home about the 27th.

Miss Daugherty's and Miss Harris friendship dates from Miss Daugherty's school days at Miss Spence's school in New York City, when Miss Harris was a student at Farmington, Conn.

Former Omaha Girl Betrothed.

Of interest to Omahans is the engagement of Miss Martha Marian Smalley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Smalley of Salt Lake City, Utah, to Harry Chambers Hall of Minneapolis, which was announced in Evansville, Ind., where Miss Smalley has been making her home for the past few years with her uncle and aunt. Miss Smalley will be remembered as one of the most popular girls of the high school set, when she was a prominent member of the Maderian club.

The wedding will be solemnized early in March.

O'Dix Club to Entertain at Xmas Luncheon.

The members of the O'Dix club of Central High school will entertain at a luncheon to be given Wednesday, December 27, at University club for their alumnae. Covers will be laid for 40. Miss Doris Pinkerton is the president of the O'Dix and will act as hostess.

Miss Katherine Gardiner to Visit Miss Judson.

Miss Katherine Gardiner of New York City will arrive soon after New Year to be the guest of Miss Dorothy Judson for a few days. Miss Gardiner who will be remembered as most popular during her residence here, is en route to California for the winter.

Formal Tea New Year's Afternoon.

Mrs. S. S. Montgomery and her daughter, Miss Beatrice, have issued cards for an afternoon tea to be given New Year's day at their home.

To Be Bridesmaid.

Miss Lucille Lathrop will leave Christmas day for Pueblo, Colo., where she will be a bridesmaid in the wedding of Miss Frances Anderson on December 28. Miss Anderson and Miss Lathrop have been schoolmates at Rockford college, Ill., and at the Colorado university at Boulder. Miss Lathrop will visit in Denver before she returns to Omaha.

Miss Frances Yaeger Here.

Miss Frances Yaeger of California, formerly a popular student at Central High school, arrived Monday to be the guest for a month of Miss Isabel Evans.

Good-Bye Chap!

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Personals

Miss Helen Nieman will spend the holidays in Omaha.

Miss Melba S. Bradshaw is at the Clarkson hospital recovering from a slight illness.

Mrs. J. M. Gross of Waverly, Ia., will be Christmas guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Fallon.

The Misses Catherine Aye and Jessie Baldwin will arrive home Wednesday from Grinnell college.

Miss Ruth Thompson is spending Christmas in Kansas City with her sister, Mrs. Thomas M. Murphy.

Dr. and Mrs. W. L. Ross, Jr., announce the birth of a daughter, December 16 at the Presbyterian hospital.

Miss Arline Rosenberry, who is attending the University of Nebraska, will return home Saturday for the holidays.

Mrs. Marian Tyler O'Connor, who has been ill for some time at the Wise Memorial hospital, has returned to her home.

Miss Peggy Reed will return Friday from Vassar to spend her Christmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Reed.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip McCullough will spend Christmas in Lincoln, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Husted. Mrs. McCullough is a sister of Mr. Husted.

Mrs. Mary Schriver of Long Beach, Cal., is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. H. Orcutt, of Council Bluffs. Mrs. Schriver is a cousin of Isaac Carpenter of this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Scott will leave Friday for St. Louis to spend Christmas vacation with Mrs. Scott's father, C. P. Price.

Jack Coad, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Coad, Jr., will return home this week from school at Ames, Ia., bringing a fraternity brother in Phi Kappa Psi with him.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Rushton will have as their Christmas guests Mrs. Rushton's brother, R. E. Davis, and wife from Uteca, Neb., and Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Mockett of Lincoln.

Mrs. H. C. Bates of Omaha arrived in Peoria Monday to be the holiday guest of her brother, O. S. Murphy, and family. Mr. Bates is to join her and they will remain over Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Rector and daughter, Lucille, leave Friday for Detroit, where they will spend Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. Rector's son, Voyle Rector, and family. They will go to New York in January, where Miss Lucille will specialize in art for a month.

Miss Lorna Plimpton of Glenwood, Ia., student at the University of Nebraska and member of Kappa Kappa Gamma, will be the guest of Miss Mary Ure sometime during the holidays.

Dr. H. Williams left Saturday for Praterdale, Kan., where his wedding to Miss Bernice Wood of Wichita will be solemnized January 3. The couple will make their home in Oklahoma City.

Worland Ingram has gone to Jeffersonville, Ind., for a few days and will return to Chicago to be with his brother, Commandant J. H. Ingram of the Great Lakes Naval Training station, for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. William C. Ramsey will have as their Christmas guests, Mrs. E. W. Cook of Beatrice, mother of Mrs. Ramsey; Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Cook, Jr., and two sons, and Mrs. E. S. Ramsey, of Plattsmouth, mother of Mr. Ramsey.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Woodworth of Lincoln and Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Higgins will have Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Potter, Mr. and Mrs. Woodworth, who are the parents of Mrs. Higgins and Mrs. Potter, will go to Florida from here to spend the winter.

Charlotte Smith and Natalie Hastings arrive home from Miss Madeira's school at Washington, D. C., on Thursday. After January 2, Miss Eleanor Scott, who will be the guest of Miss Daisy Rich until then, will be Miss Smith's guest at the home of Mrs. E. S. Rood. Misses Scott and Smith will return to Washington together at the close of their vacation.

My Marriage Problems

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

The Promise Made Managed to Extract From Dicky.

I saw one thing very clearly as I followed the hurrying veranda tables to the living room. I must placate Mrs. Barker, soften her attitude toward Dicky, or my whole well-laid scheme of silencing gossip concerning the harmless but bizarre escapade of Dicky and Claire Foster would fall to the ground.

From the brief encounter I had had with her I had recognized a type of woman I had seen before but rarely. She had extremely strong convictions and prejudices, some of them narrow, but Mrs. Barker was not petty, and the principles governing her life were as strong as her prejudices, and as big as her heart.

If I could only sound the right note of appeal to her I would find her a valuable ally in my scheme.

But woe betide me if I tried to deceive her. Her outburst to me, "But I don't understand you!" and her verbal tongue-lashing of Dicky had shown me that she was not misled by the ingenuous role I had attempted with her, while her delicacy in hurrying away that she might not witness my meeting with Claire Foster had confirmed my impression that any number of untamed equines could not wrest from her anything told her in confidence.

"Play Up, Now."

There was but one thing to do, to lay my cards unreservedly upon the table between us and appeal to the justice and warm-heartedness I sensed behind her grim exterior.

But first I must get hold of Dicky. I could not afford to let his uncertain temper—nay, rather, upon this occasion—his certain bad temper, spoil my plans. I accelerated my pace, and was amused to see that the women ahead of me, evidently noticing the increased tempo of my footsteps, hastened their own, so that when they reached the living room door they were fairly scurrying like fat breathless rabbits.

I walked past them with no indication that I had seen them, and went down the steps to where Dicky stood moodily smoking. I put my hands on his arm for the benefit of the veranda audience, augmented now by the three reporters standing in a little group away from the others.

"I want you to promise me something," I said in so low a voice that my audience, which consisted of a Barker woman—"he growled, but he was as careful as I to keep his voice low, and I interrupted him ruthlessly.

"It's just that," I said evenly. "And all I ask of you is to keep out of the way for a few minutes, and when you do come in to supper, do as an audience, but I simply cannot have you upset things for me."

He waited a sulky minute before answering. "Oh, all right," he said sullenly at last. "I'll keep my tongue between my teeth, but I'll probably choke in the attempt. But I warn you, I'm not going to stay in the old beldame's house tonight, so if you don't want a taxi bill which will bankrupt us, you'd better hurry things up."

"Play up, now," I whispered. Then I said in my normal voice: "I won't be long," and I let the veranda audience have the full benefit of a tender little pat on the arm, and an airy little wave of the hand as I left him.

Dicky "played up" to the extent of a debonair answering gesture, and I mounted the steps, well pleased with the completion of my first task.

Miss Carrigli's smiling nod as I came up the steps clinched a decision I had made when I had seen Claire Foster. I went up to the group of three and said in low, decisive tones: "Miss Foster, Mr. Graham and I are going to have supper in the dining room in a very few minutes. It would be too much for Miss Foster to see you there, but if Miss Carrigli can represent you all, I am sure we will all be pleased to give you through her any information you need to finish this absurd affair."

"That will be bully," Mr. Rickett exclaimed. "You are very kind. Thank you so much. I'll be right in." "I'm sure," Mr. Rickett turned on his heel, leaving me to my own devices, but he would not come near us after our little encounter of the morning, and I went on into the house, hoping that my luck would continue with Mrs. Barker.

I found her in the dining room, placing a beautiful supper upon the table. Her back looked uncompromising, and her face as she turned it upon me when she heard my footsteps, was dark and forbidding.

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PEEPY-TIME TALES TOMMY FOX, THE ADVENTURER

CHAPTER XXII. Goose Feathers.

Mr. Fox had just come home all covered with snow. At least Tommy thought that that was what his father or shook off his coat. But when his mother said to his father, "Is that snow?" and his father said, "Goose feathers!" of course Tommy pricked up his ears.

Tommy Fox's father was always very careful to brush all feathers off himself before coming home from a trip to the barnyard. He liked to enjoy a hearty meal now and then without having to share it with his family. And Mrs. Fox was sure to ask him questions if she chanced to see such a telltale thing as a feather clinging to his coat. Now and then Tommy asked anxiously, "Mr. Fox drew himself up and looked as big and important as possible. "Leave it to me!" he replied in a tone which certainly meant, "This family is going to have a turkey on Thanksgiving day, and don't you forget it!"

"Goose feathers—" Mr. Fox began—"goose feathers do not always grow on a goose. Great, big soft snowflakes are sometimes called goose feathers. And that's what was on me when I came home."

Tommy Fox was greatly disappointed to learn all this. "Well," he said to his father, "I wish we had a goose. Can't you get one down at Farmer Green's?" "This is no time to eat geese," Mr. Fox told his son. "This is turkey time. Thanksgiving day is just five days off. Goose for Christmas! Turkey for Thanksgiving! That's the rule."

"Are we going to follow the rule?" Tommy asked anxiously. "Mr. Fox drew himself up and looked as big and important as possible. "Leave it to me!" he replied in a tone which certainly meant, "This family is going to have a turkey on Thanksgiving day, and don't you forget it!"

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