

WOMAN'S PAGE—MAGAZINE FEATURES

SOCIETY

Mr. and Mrs. Silby Entertain for Dupre.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Mills Silby entertained last evening at their home following the concert given by Marcel Dupre at the First Congregational church, in honor of this distinguished guest.

Hugh Carson Weds.

Word has been received here of the marriage of Hugh Carson of Fullerton, Cal., formerly of Omaha, to Marjorie Reese, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Reese, of Upland, Cal., formerly of Lincoln. The wedding took place Tuesday, December 19, in Upland. Mr. Carson was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity at the state university, where Miss Reese was a Kappa Kappa Gamma.

For Miss Head's Guests.

Miss Elinor Burkely will entertain 12 guests at dinner at her home this evening for Miss Bickley Smith of St. Joseph, Mo., who is the guest of Miss Vernelle Head.

Bridge Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hill Clarke entertained at dinner and bridge Tuesday evening at their home. Covers were laid for 12.

Hostess at Xmas Dinner.

Mrs. C. F. Cox, sister of Mrs. Arthur Mickel, will be hostess at a family dinner, which will include Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mickel and Mr. and Mrs. George Mickel and family.

Zeta Delta Gives Dance.

The Zeta Delta sorority will give a dance at the Hotel Fontenelle, December 22.

Personals

William Stull is expected home Thursday from the Loomis school near Hartford, Conn.

Col. C. D. Hutchinson, who has been at Excelsior Springs the last month, will return home for Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Burt announce the birth of a son, Marlon Lee, December 19, at the Stewart hospital.

Halleck Rose, Jr., arrived home Sunday from Hill school near Philadelphia, to spend the holidays with his parents.

Miss Mary E. Killian will return from the College of St. Catherine at St. Paul, Minn., to spend the Christmas holidays.

Miss Violet Whittaker of Farmingdale, S. D., will arrive Monday to be the guest of her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Louis F. Petersen.

Miss Marcel Foida arrived Saturday from the Misses Walcott school in Denver to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Foida.

Mrs. John A. McShane, who has been ill in her apartment at the Blackstone, suffered a slight relapse Monday, but is considerably improved today.

Williams Sears Poppleton, Jr., and Bobbie Hall will leave January 1 for their school at Salisbury, Vt., where they will report for classes on January 3.

Miss Miriam Mosher, who is attending the University of Illinois, will arrive home Saturday to spend the holidays with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Herman C. Hart.

Miss Elizabeth Jane Hart, who is teaching Spanish and French at Rawlins, Wyo., arrives home Friday to spend the holidays with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Herman C. Hart.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Hodges, and daughter, Dorothy Margaret, of Bloomfield, Neb., arrived Wednesday to spend the holiday season at the home of Mrs. Hodges' parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Weller.

Edwin Busch will leave the latter part of the week for Davenport, Ia., where he will spend Christmas with Mrs. Busch and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Rogers. Mrs. Busch left last week for Davenport.

Miss Florence Fowler, who attends the University of Missouri at Columbia, Mo., will arrive today to spend the holidays with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur English. Mr. and Mrs. English leave Omaha January 4 for Los Angeles where they will remain until January 23, when they sail on the Tenyo Maru from San Francisco for the Orient. They will visit the Hawaiian Islands, Japan, China and the Philippine Islands and will return to Omaha about May 1.

Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Mother May Be Mistaken.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am writing you for a little advice. I am a young girl of 15, nearer 16 than 15. Now, Miss Fairfax, I like to go with my boy friends on Saturday and Sunday evenings, but my mother objects to me going with my boy friends. She says boys are too wild with girls nowadays. But, Miss Fairfax, these boys I go with are good, clean, decent boys; they treat me nice and respect me and I have the same feelings about them. Mothers are usually right, but this time I disagree with my mother. Now, am I doing the right thing going with a group of boys and girl friends once a week when she objects? As I am a junior in high school, I am kept very busy with my studies. I don't have time to run around like other boys and girls do. I hope you agree with me on this question, but I suppose you are like my mother. I am sure every girl that writes to you gets the right advice. I hope this letter is printed.

PERPLEXED.

I really see no reason why you should not enjoy the society of your school friends on Saturdays and Sundays, but you are doing wrong in deceiving your mother. Invite your friends to your home and perhaps you

can convince mother that all the boys of today are not wild. Brown Eyes: Wait a year or two. Brown Eyes, you are young and, as you are undecided, a year or two won't matter. Don't take his ring unless you are sure you will marry him, my dear.

Mabel: I think it would be fine to take him to church. As to the kisses, I certainly do not approve. Better consult mother or an older sister regarding the car riding. It might be all right and it might not. Mother or sister could judge that better than I, sister could judge that better than I.

Wondering: Why not wait until June. You are both young and a few months will not matter.

Blonde: Write to the superintendent of nurses, Nebraska University hospital, Omaha, Neb.



PEEPY-TIME TALES TOMMY FOX, ADVENTURER

ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

CHAPTER XXIII. Tracks in the Snow.

Mr. Fox was almost sorry he had said anything to his family about a Thanksgiving turkey. It seemed to him that his wife and son didn't give him a moment's peace. "When are you going to get our turkey?" Mrs. Fox would ask. "Will it be a big one?" Tommy would inquire. "Aren't you afraid the turkeys will all be gone?" Mrs. Fox asked him about every other minute. "I want the wishbone," Tommy kept saying. "Mr. Fox had to leave home just to get away from their constant talk of turkey, turkey, turkey. And as he prowled through the woods and fields he grumbled a good deal to himself.

"I ought to have kept the turkey for a surprise," he muttered. "Anybody would have thought, to hear him, that he already had the



Somehow he couldn't seem to smell any turkeys anywhere.

turkey hidden in some safe place, all ready to bring home on Thanksgiving morning. But he had thought of the sort. He had an idea that it was best not to catch your turkey until the very last minute, almost. He claimed that the longer you waited, the more the turkey would have time to eat. Therefore the fatter it would be!

"Well," said Mr. Fox to himself as he came at last to the fence beside the barnyard. "I may as well look the ground over. I'll get the lay of the land, anyhow. But I certainly shan't take my turkey now. It's too soon for that."

So Mr. Fox squirmed through the fence and went sniffing about the farm buildings. Somehow he couldn't seem to smell any turkeys anywhere. And that was strange. He could smell pigs, cows, chickens. He could smell sheep, horses, ducks. He could even smell geese. But no turkey! "This is queer," thought Mr. Fox. "They must be roosting in the trees. Anyhow, I can't look for them any more now. It's almost morning."

When Henrietta Hen went out for her usual stroll right after breakfast she noticed strange tracks in the light snow that covered the ground. The tracks led from the henhouse to the lane and on up the hillside. They were in bunches of four. In each set of tracks there were the imprints of three feet all in a straight line, with the fourth set off a bit to one side.

Henrietta Hen gave a loud cackle and called to old dog Spot. He soon came a-running to see what was the matter.

"See those queer tracks?" cried Henrietta Hen. "How odd they look!" "How they smell!" Spot howled. "I wish I'd been here half an hour ago."

"Who made the tracks?" Henrietta asked him. "A fox!" Spot told her. "It's a pity I didn't get up earlier this morning. I wish I'd been here half an hour ago."

"I haven't had my breakfast," he explained. "Then go and ask Mrs. Green for it right away. And then you can chase the fox."

Again Spot shook his head. "I won't care to run far just after breakfast," he said.

To tell the truth, old Spot was sometimes lazy. He knew that the fox might be miles away by that time.

My Marriage Problems

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

What Mudge Won Mrs. Barker to Promise.

I wasted no time in formalities with Mrs. Barker as I entered the dining-room in search of her, and saw the disapproving frown upon the face which she turned toward me. I took from my face the mask of airy indifference which I had put on for her benefit, and pocketed it when I should encounter the veranda tables. And it was with a mien almost as forbidding as her own that I accosted her. "May I have three minutes of your time where no one can hear us?" I asked.

She looked at me searchingly for a second and then, her face clearing, she waved her hand toward a door at the side of the dining-room. "Come into my own sitting-room," she said. "It is small, but it is the only place I can call my own, and no one comes near it unless I say so."

"I could well believe that," I said to myself, as I followed her into an austere, plainly furnished, but comfortable sitting room, and took the chair to which she motioned me.

"Now," she said, closing the door, and moving a chair opposite mine. "What's on your mind? Thought better of trying to pull the wool over my eyes with that 'best friend' stuff?"

"Something like that," I rejoined promptly, although the bluntness of the attack, coupled with the keen insight it betrayed, startled me. "I am going to lay the exact case before you, and I am sure you will approve of my course."

A Frank Confession.

"Humph," she responded non-committally. "Go on."

"In the first place," I said briskly. "Miss Foster is not my best friend, nor even a very dear one. But I know her quite well. She has been a guest at my home, and I would stake my life upon the certainty that in this absurd performance there has been nothing really wrong. But I realize as you do, that she has been highly indiscreet, as well as most inconsiderate of me."

"Naturally," I went on, "I do not particularly relish coming up here, either to see her or my husband, whom I blame far more than I do her. But, Mrs. Barker, I have a little boy, and my husband has an old mother. For their sakes, as well as my own, I must silence gossip. Can you tell me any better method with most people than the one I am taking? It doesn't

It was different if you happened to stumble upon one, up in the back pasture. But he had no notion of starting off to follow a trail as old as this one.

Henrietta Hen went off scolding. She told her friends that they needed a new dog at Farmer Green's place."

"We might just as well have a rabbit to guard us," she spluttered, "as old dog Spot. Now that the turkeys are gone off on a long journey, we hens have a greater risk to run than ever. With the turkeys roosting all over the barnyard, I could sleep peacefully. I know why they'd get caught before we would."

(Copyright, 1922.)

answered, glad, indeed, to have found her so tractable. "But may I ask you to set a place for Miss Foster at the table? She will have supper with us."

"Going to exhibit her, are you?" Mrs. Barker gave a short, unpleasant little laugh, then turned to me with contrition written on her face.

"Excuse me," she said awkwardly, and I guessed that she was not much used to asking pardon of anyone. "I'm not usually so bad-mannered, but the idea of your treating that hussy as though she were something way up in G seems awful funny and strange to me."

"But Mrs. Barker," I pleaded, with an honest effort to modify the woman's patent prejudice. "You are wrong about her. She is simply a headstrong and indiscreet girl. She is not in the least in love with my husband, and she has not hurt me except by embarrassing me with this publicity. And we must remember that she is young."

"She's old enough to know better," Mrs. Barker returned uncompromisingly. "But I'll keep my mouth shut, and let her get away in peace, and I'll help you all I can."

Elect Officers.

The Harmony Review No. 40, W. B. A. of the Maccabees, have selected the following officers for the coming year: Miss Alice Perdue, commander; Miss Mary O'Donnell, past commander; Miss Bessie Finney, lieutenant com-

mander: Mrs. Mary Florke, record keeper; Miss Jessie Kline, sergeant; Miss Mary Church, lady at arms; Miss Mary Yenarime, chaplain; Miss Nellie Grim, captain; Mrs. H. Beeber and Mrs. M. Cline, central and picket. These officers will be installed by Mrs. Kate Swan, the new state commander.

Mrs. Kitchen in Paris.

Mrs. Roberta Eddy Kitchen, who, with her son, Richard, has spent Christmas here for the last three years, will not return during the coming holidays. She is in Paris where her son is a pupil at the Boulogne school.

Mrs. Kitchen recently attended the United Allies dinner dance in Paris. According to word from her, 500 Americans were there. United States Representative Herrick and Marshall Joffre spoke. Among the many parties given afterward was one including Mr. and Mrs. Herrick, Mr. Herrick's private secretary and his French wife, and Mrs. Kitchen.

Mrs. Kitchen saw Mr. and Mrs. A. I.

Root on December 2 when she called on them at the Continental, a hotel which is very popular with Americans. Mrs. H. H. Baldrige was calling there at the same time. The Roots, who have had an interesting trip to Egypt, were sailing for home December 6.

Home From University.

Miss Gladys Mickel, who will return Saturday from Lincoln, where she is a student at the University of Nebraska, will go from here to Sioux City on January 2 to attend the wedding of a sorority sister. Miss Marcia Follmer of Lincoln, member of Alpha Phi, with Miss Mickel, will be the latter's guest during the holidays.

Guest room sets for the bathroom include a small carafe and a glass to invert over it, a jar for the tooth brush, a soap dish, and a few dishes for powder and creams. These sets come in tinted glass, green or amber, rose or mulberry, blue or white. The white is sometimes frosted and sometimes there is a rich, glittering black.

ELDRIDGE

1313-15 Farnam W. O. W. Annex



This Comport Set \$7.50

COMPLETE as shown with candles and fruit—the best value we have ever offered. The set is beautifully polychromed and candles may be had in any color, \$7.50

Packed and Postage Prepaid \$8.50



They Top It Off

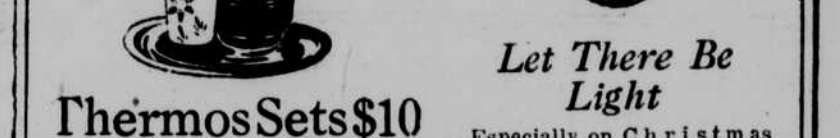
and make a splendid gift—these Lamp Tops with prisms of various colored crystal which reflect the light and beautify even the ordinary lamp. Fitting any lamp, they sell at—

\$1.50 up

Feather Fans

NECKLACES EARRINGS

Certainly she will enjoy one of these and perhaps you will find our showing of unusual interest.



Thermos Sets \$10

Bottle, Tray and Tumbler in most colors including green, lavender, blue, pink and ivory. This price is low.



Don't Forget a Basket

is a Welcome Gift and our hand decorated waste baskets at \$1.00 have never been duplicated.

Some new large handled floor baskets of brown with touches of color at— \$2.75 \$3.75 \$4.75

They Appear Tomorrow on the Dollar Table

for the first time—luster salt and pepper shakers, 3 inches high, per pair \$1

And, by the way, have you noticed how the value on our dollar table grow better as Christmas approaches? OPEN EVENINGS

W. H. Eldridge Importing Co. 1313-15 Farnam Street. W. O. W. Annex.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION

During cold, damp weather take one Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablet just before retiring every night.

Its tonic and laxative effect will fortify the system against Colds, Grip and Influenza.

30c per Box. E. M. Grove

COAL

We Can Make Prompt Delivery

SEMI-ANTHRACITE Greenwood Lump \$14.50 Modified Lump \$13.50 Commercial Lump \$12.50 Mine Run \$10.50

BITUMINOUS LUMP Franklin County \$12.50 Charter Oak \$11.50 Central \$11.00 Liberty \$10.50 Climax \$9.50

SMOKELESS LUMP Wyoming \$12.50 Colorado \$10.00

Phone Us Your Order



KE wood 2261 JA cksn 0840 KE wood 2262

Our Very Desirable Christmas Offerings

Our showing of Christmas jewelry is so comprehensive and so reasonably priced that it explains the very large crowds which are flocking to our Better Jewelry Store.

Platinum Front Goods

We offer you platinum front cuff pins, bar pins, cuff buttons and stickpins in designs which are no less beautiful than all platinum itself. All of these have 14-karat solid gold backgrounds. The pieces are as low as \$5.00 for cuff pins, \$12.00 for cuff buttons, \$3.50 for small brooch pins and equally low prices for the other items.

Gold Incrusted China

Our showing of gold incrusted china in useful pieces is not surpassed for merit. Bonbon dishes, sugar and cream sets, bowls, water pitchers, vases and related articles in enticing designs. Many beautiful articles may be had for as little as \$1.50. Of course, we show more elaborate pieces for as high as \$50.00.

Leather Goods

Our leather goods department, showing exclusive designs in hand-tooled leather, merits more than a hasty mention. However, it will suffice to say that in addition to the artistic merit of each individual item there is the added attraction of unusually low prices. An investigation will convince you that we actually save you as much as 25%.

T. L. Combs & Mazer Co.

Since 1888 Omaha's Master Jewelers 305 South Sixteenth Street Near Farnam OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS