

SOCIETY AND WOMAN'S PAGE

Buffet Supper Saturday for Mr. and Mrs. Ferron.

On Saturday evening Mrs. Charles T. Stewart of Council Bluffs will entertain 24 at a buffet supper at her home followed by dancing at the Brandeis restaurants in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Donald McFerron of Hoopstown, Ill., who is her guest.

Mr. and Mrs. Bohling, Sr., to Visit at Xmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Bohling of Chicago will arrive Sunday morning to be the guests of their son, Henry Bohling, and Mrs. Bohling.

Mr. and Mrs. Knoedler the Guests of John F. Stout.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Knoedler of Chicago will arrive Sunday to be the guests of John F. Stout, Mr. Knoedler is the father of Mrs. Robert Stout who will come from Tekamah with Mr. Stout and their small daughter, Barbara, to spend Christmas with Mr. Stout, Sr., and Miss Gertrude on Christmas there will be a family dinner at the St. home, Sunday Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Olmstead will entertain their party at their home at dinner.

Bishop Johnson to Be in Omaha Saturday.

Bishop and Mrs. Irving T. Johnson and son, Irving, Jr., of Denver, Colo., who were due to arrive in Omaha Friday have been detained and will not arrive until Saturday afternoon. Rev. and Mrs. Thomas Casady will be at home informally to the friends of the bishop and his family on Saturday afternoon from 3 until 7 o'clock.

Lincoln Guest for Charity Ball.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sidles of Lincoln will arrive Tuesday to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lee Huff, Jr., for dinner and the charity ball on Wednesday evening at the Brandeis restaurants. Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Bekins will also be in the party.

Mr. and Mrs. Root Return.

Mr. and Mrs. A. I. Root are at the Fontenelle having arrived Thursday from a three months' tour abroad. Their sons, Frank and Chester, have been in school here during their absence. They will remain in Omaha until January 15, when they will go to California for the winter.

Egypt, Palestine, Syria, France, Germany, Italy, England and Spain were among the countries they visited. They saw the last regular performance of the Passion Play on September 24, and were thoroughly pleased with it. In Berlin they saw the opera "Mona Lisa" which has been brought to the Metropolitan this year for the first time.

Changed Date for Dinner.

Mrs. W. F. Baxter announces that she has changed the date for her dinner dance at the Athletic club honoring her daughters, the Misses Katherine and Eleanor, and Miss Eleanor Scott of Washington, D. C., from the evening of the 25th to the evening of Saturday, the 30th.

La Fayette Club. The La Fayette club will give a dance Friday night, December 22, at the Hyland dancing academy. Music will be furnished by the Jazz Classique Dance band.

Birth Announcements.

A daughter, Louise, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Tony Castro Thursday morning at St. Joseph hospital.

A son, Jerry, Jr., was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Reeves at St. Joseph hospital Tuesday. Mrs. Reeves was formerly Miss Marbella Hart.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris James Hyland announce the birth of a son Wednesday at St. Joseph hospital. Mrs. Hyland was formerly Miss Helen Jensen.

Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Forget Her Now. Dear Miss Fairfax: Can a girl still love a man to whom she was engaged and broke the engagement six weeks ago for some ambitious whim? I know for a fact that "his girl," by her words, deed and actions, loves him. Would it be advisable for him to give her up or wait and hope for her to change her mind? He loves her very much and hates to give her up. A CONSTANT RIGID.

Blonde and Brunette: There is no reason why you should give these friends gifts. Christmas card is all that is necessary.

Mary Ann: A card would be quite appropriate.

Tuesday Bride



Mrs. William Bolling.

The wedding of Miss Maude Carlson of Omaha to William F. Bolling of Papillion took place at 8 o'clock Tuesday evening at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. H. W. Woodward, Rev. Oliver Balty officiating. The bride was gowned in white crepe and silk lace. Her tulle veil fell from a coronet of silver leaves. She carried a shower bouquet of Dorothy Perkins roses. Mrs. Woodward sang "Beloved, It Is Mine." The groom's nephew, little Arthur William Bolling, carried the ring on a white silk pillow and Miss Eleanor Bennett, of the University of Omaha played the wedding march. Miss Bess Carlson, sister of the bride, was her maid of honor. Frank Peter served as best man.

After a southern wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Bolling will be at their country home February 1, near Papillion. Mrs. Woodward gave a dinner for the wedding party following the ceremony. Miss Bess Carlson, sister of the bride, was her maid of honor. Frank Peter served as best man.

Honor Visitors. Charles Gorgas of Spokane, Wash., and his bride, formerly Miss Pearl Ude of Spokane, Wash., who were married last week, arrived Tuesday evening and are guests of Mr. Gorgas' mother, Mrs. Michael J. Coakley, and Mr. Coakley. George Gorgas of Minneapolis, twin brother of Mr. Gorgas, and his fiancée, Miss Eleanor Haubrick of Minneapolis, will arrive Saturday to be the house guests of Mr. and Mrs. Coakley.

In honor of both couples, Mr. and Mrs. Coakley will give a dinner at the Brandeis Saturday evening for 18 guests. Mrs. M. V. Porter will give a breakfast Sunday morning at her home for both couples. Miss Irene McKnight will entertain at dinner Sunday at her home for the visitors, and Mrs. Adrie Brown will give a luncheon Tuesday for Miss Gorgas and Miss Haubrick. Miss Hazel Gilbert will entertain at an Opheum party Friday evening for Mr. Gorgas and his bride.

Personals

Maurice Block will spend Christmas in Chicago. Mrs. W. P. Haney is convalescing from diphtheria at her home. Mrs. Ida M. Hanchett will spend Christmas with friend in Chicago. Mrs. Calvin Davis is convalescing at a local hospital from a serious illness. Miss Mildred Auchmuty is spending a few days with her grandparents at Waverly, Neb. Mrs. E. B. Ferris is in the Wise Memorial hospital recovering from a serious operation. Milton Myers, who attends the Chicago Academy of Fine Arts, is home for the holidays. Otis Marling, a student at Armour Institute in Chicago, has arrived home for the holidays. Mrs. Paul Lang and son, John, will leave Saturday to go to St. Joseph, Mo., for the holidays. Henry Rosenstein, a student at the University of Nebraska, will arrive Friday to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Max Rosenstein. Frederick Aldous arrived this morning from St. Thomas school in St. Paul to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Aldous. Miss Ruth Buffington, who is attending Mount Ida school, Newton, Mass., will arrive home Saturday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Buffington. Lansing Brisbin of Ashland, Ky., and his brother, Harry, who is a student at Wesleyan university, Middletown, Conn., arrived this morning to spend Christmas at the Brisbin home.



CHAPTER XXIV. Mr. Fox's Family Have Great Faith in Him.

"Pa! When are you going to bring home our turkey?" Tommy Fox asked his father. "All the neighbors are getting theirs."

"Small ones!" he remarked with something like a sneer. "Some people don't know a good turkey when they see one. They'll grab a little bird, or a scrawney one, or a tough one. But I'm not like them. I always select my turkeys with great care. I like a big one, a fat one, and a tender one."



"You don't like my family?" she blubbered. "I thought it was a great treat. But now—now every youngster wants a whole turkey all for himself."

"Never mind what your father says," Mrs. Fox told Tommy. "He's only having fun with you. I don't doubt that he will bring home a turkey for each of us. He only wants to surprise us."

Mr. Fox groaned. He hadn't even found one turkey. Not even a little scrawney, tough one! And here was his family expecting one apiece! "Your father's quite a joker," Mrs. Fox remarked to her son. "You just wait and see if he isn't!"

Then Mrs. Fox said to her husband: "With all the turkeys we're going to have, don't you think I'd better invite my relations to our Thanksgiving dinner?" "No!" howled Mr. Fox. "I certainly don't!" "It's really our turn to give a family party," said his wife. "If you must have 'em, wait until Christmas," Mr. Fox begged her. "With all the turkeys we've got, how his wife's relations would nudge one another if they came to eat turkey and found none. So tell the truth. Mr. Fox was beginning to feel a bit uneasy over his Thanksgiving dinner. Where had the turkeys all gone? He hadn't been able to smell a single one down at the barnyard. And when he prowled about under the trees by the road—and even in the orchard—he couldn't find a turkey anywhere. However, he said nothing of all this to his family. And as if he hadn't already troubled enough, Mrs. Fox put her apron up to her face, which was always a sign that her feelings were hurt. "You don't like my family!" she blubbered. "I do!" cried Mr. Fox. "I'm very fond of them. But this year I couldn't help thinking what a snug little Thanksgiving dinner we could have here at home, just we three, all by ourselves." Well, that pleased Mrs. Fox. She

My Marriage Problems

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

The Way Claire Foster First Tried to Repay Midge.

Mrs. Barker kept her word. She carefully avoided any possible encounter with either Dicky or Claire Foster, and her willingness to aid me first expressed itself in meticulous attention to the supper table, which she laid for the three of us.

"It will be all ready for you in five minutes," she said, when I had expressed my appreciation of the help she had promised, and I followed her out of her sitting-room into the dining-room with the assurance hugged to my soul that I should have no further trouble with her.

I retraced my steps to the front of the house where Dicky was standing. "Oh, Dicky!" I said artlessly, making sure that my voice was audible on the veranda. "Will you join Claire and me in the dining-room in five minutes? Mrs. Barker has a most appetizing supper ready for us."

"I'll be there with slightheads attached," he tossed back, with apparent insouciance, but I who know his every inflection, read in his voice his distaste for anything connected with Mrs. Barker. That he would be tractable, however, and keep his ruffled feeling to himself, I was sure, and I sped back to Claire Foster's bedroom with the gratified feeling that the most arduous task was over.

"She had made good use of my absence. I saw that as soon as I opened the door in answer to her low-toned 'Come in.' I had told her to look prettier and smarter, and my first glance at her told me that she had obeyed me literally. She had toned down the rouge and powder which she had hurriedly slapped on at my first knock upon her door, until no one but a very keen-eyed woman could have told that she had given any artificial aid to the complexion which, I knew, upon most occasions needed none. Her olive-green, cloth gown embroidered in scarlet and with pipings and narrow girdle of the same royal shade, spelled the last word in sartorial smartness. "Will I do?" she asked, and there was in the question no self-consciousness, rather a note of humility foreign indeed to spoiled, imperious Claire Foster.

"I should imagine you might," I smiled back, and then I caught sight of myself in the mirror, much the worse for wear because of my journey in the day coach of the slow train, and—womanlike—I visualized the contrast I would make in Dicky's eyes to Claire Foster's freshness. "You haven't had a chance to freshen up since your journey," she replied so quickly that I wasn't sure whether or not she had seen my self-deprecatory glance. "Where is your bag?" "In the taxi." "But I have extra combs and everything right here," she said capably. "Here, let me be your maid, please." There was something so insistent, so pleading in her tone that I yielded promptly in spite of an instinctive repugnance I felt to accepting any favor at her hands. But I guessed that the girl was in perfect agony of youthful remorse and anxiety to do anything she could for me, and I could not wound her as refusing her request certainly would do. For the next three minutes I sat bewildered by the haste and efficiency with which she remedied the ravages of my journey. She whisked my suit coat from my back, shook it completely, and hung it upon a padded hanger, even while she tossed me a big towel with the injunction to tuck it around my neck and put my hat upon the bed. Then with quick, deft fingers she massaged my face with a cleansing cold cream, wiped it off, and dusted on a little rice powder. Then she removed the hairpins, shook out my hair, gave it a hasty but thorough brushing, and twisted it up again. dropped her apron and actually beamed upon her husband. And he felt better—until Tommy reminded him of his greatest worry. "Don't you mean a snug big Thanksgiving dinner?" he asked. Copyright, 1922.

Feature Dancer



Miss Sara Janoff was featured on the program at the Burgess-Nash auditorium Wednesday afternoon in connection with the Hadassah linen shower for hospitals of the Holy Land. She gave five dance numbers.

She stepped off a pace, surveying me critically. "There, you are yourself again," she said. "Luckily your blouse is tan, so it doesn't show the dust as a white one would. And it is the duck-egg thing! Now let me play Pullman porter and you're ready."

She applied a whisk broom vigorously to my skirt, gave a whisk or two to the coat, and held it out for me to slip on. And then, with head critically to one side, she put on my hat, adjusting it as carefully as if she were a millinery saleswoman. "Now you may look," she said, and my glance into the mirror showed me myself almost miraculously transformed. I sent a thought wave of thankfulness to Lillian for having insisted that I wear my best trottier suit.

Without being concealed, I knew that I need no longer fear a contrast with Claire Foster, and the knowledge in curious feminine fashion, softened my heart toward the girl who had so quickly and deftly aided me.

Announce Engagement. Mr. and Mrs. George Parks announce the engagement of their daughter, Gertrude Frances, to Francis Joe Molatt, son of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Molatt of Waterloo, Neb. The wedding is to be solemnized on the morning of February 7 at St. Bridget's church on the South Side.

Special! Friday and Saturday Only!

A New Shipment of Floor Lamps EASY TERMS Mahogany, with Silk Shade complete..... \$14.95 Gold and Silver, with Silk Shade complete..... \$19.75 Polychrome, with Silk Shade complete..... \$27.75 Polychrome with Tasseled Pulls and Ornamented Top and Silk Shade..... \$33.75

Also a Good Showing of Smoking Stands Cedar Chests Pedestals Sewing Cabinets Gate Leg Tables And Many Other Items Suitable for Christmas Gifts W. J. Claire Furniture Co. 1508 Howard St. Atlantic 1034

OPEN AN ACCOUNT

Advertisement for Little Sun-Maids Raisins. Includes images of product boxes and children's faces. Text: "All for \$1 - to make 24 Kiddies Happy Christmas Day".

A special Christmas Price on Little Sun-Maids, luscious little seedless raisins—24 five-cent packages in one carton for \$1! Put one package in each Christmas stocking for your little folks. Then let them give the others to their little friends, as little presents—tokens of youthful goodwill. See how delighted all will be. Take \$1 to the nearest store and get two dozen little bright red boxes now—full of healthful seedless fruit-meats that are both good and good for them any day.

Little Sun-Maids "Christmas Raisins" 5c Everywhere

Advertisement for Xmas Specials at BEATON'S DRUG STORE. 15th and Farnam. Lists various products and prices.

Advertisement for CIGARETTES. Camels, Lucky Strikes, and Chesterfields. 2 for 25c Per Cartons \$1.25. Also lists CIGARS and GIFTS.

Advertisement for DOLLS. 1/2 Price. Lists various dolls and prices.

Advertisement for CANDY. Lists various candies and prices.

Advertisement for DRUG WANTS. Lists various drugs and prices.

Advertisement for Phoenix Hosiery. 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. Jackson & Bittner Sixteenth St. at Harney