

WOMAN'S PAGE - MAGAZINE FEATURES

SOCIETY

Personals

My Marriage Problems

Miss Higgins Dinner Hostess Before Bradford Dance.

Miss Dorothy Higgins entertained the Misses Bertha May and Martha H. Bradford, Jane Stewart, Elinor Kountze, Virginia Cotton, and Messrs. Milton Barlow, Edgar Morsman, Stanton Kneedy, Allan Higgins, George Daugherty and Gerald Quinlan at dinner last evening preceding the dance Mrs. D. C. Bradford gave in honor of her two daughters.

Miss Harris Honored at Tea Today.

Miss Mary Mallory Harris of Memphis, Tenn., who is fiancée of Dennan Kountze, was honored at a tea Tuesday given by Mrs. C. T. Kountze at his home. Mrs. J. T. Stewart 2d assisted Mr. Kountze as hostess. Last evening Mr. and Mrs. Charles Burgess entertained Miss Harris and Mr. Kountze at dinner at their home, when covers were also laid for Mr. and Mrs. Burdette Kirkendall and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stutz.

Mrs. Frances Nash Watson Arrives January 15.

Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Crofoot have returned from New York, where they went to meet their daughter, Mrs. Harold White, of Indiana, and Mrs. Dorothy White, of Chicago, who has come to the United States from Paris with her husband, Maj. Edward Martin Watson, Maj. and Mrs. Watson who are waiting over in Philadelphia for Mrs. Watson's concert on the 10th will arrive in Omaha about the 14th. Mrs. White will follow February 1.

Fourth Degree K. of C. Dance at Blackstone.

The Fourth Degree Knights of Columbus will entertain at a formal dancing party Wednesday evening at the Blackstone hotel.

Chicago Guest Honored.

Miss Margaret Hoel will entertain at a theater party followed by tea at Burgess-Nash tea room Wednesday afternoon commencing at 2 o'clock. Her guests include Mrs. Dorothy White, of Chicago, who is visiting Miss Leola Hiddleston. Miss Hiddleston will give a bridge party at her home on Thursday afternoon in honor of her guest and on Saturday she will entertain 10 guests at the matinee tea-dansant at the Brandeis restaurant in compliment to Miss Shepard.

Mrs. Haight Honored.

Mrs. W. R. Wood entertained eight guests at luncheon Tuesday at the Brandeis restaurant complimentary to Mrs. Parker Haight of Fort Worth, Tex., guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sharp.

Engagement



Mr. and Mrs. Lewis E. Caldwell have announced the engagement of their daughter, Helen, to John H. Metzger, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Metzger. No date has been set for the wedding. Both Miss Caldwell and Mr. Metzger are graduates of Central High school.

Birth Announcements.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Johnson announce the birth of a son, January 2, at the Stewart hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keaton announce the birth of twin sons on January 1 at their home.

A son, Robert Reddington, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Lon J. Traynor, December 31, at Stewart hospital.

A daughter, Janet Elizabeth, was born December 28 to Dr. and Mrs. Fred W. Schaefer at the Stewart hospital.

For Mr. and Mrs. Matters.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Matters, Jr., of New York, who with their children, Amy Lou and Thomas, the third, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Matters, were honor guests at a New Year's eve party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joy Sutphen.

Dance at Blackstone.

Miss Gertrude Kountze and Miss Catherine Cartan entertained 120 guests at the Blackstone last evening at a dance. Mrs. Luther Kountze and Mrs. E. W. Nash, grandmother of Miss Cartan, will receive with the young hostesses.

Charles McCarthy returned to his home in Minneapolis Monday night.

Miss Adele Aachs of Lincoln spent the weekend with Mrs. Carrie Livingston.

Miss Helen Buck, sister of Earl Buck, has arrived from New York for a visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Wasserman of Lincoln were New Year guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Orkin.

Miss Nellie Newmark of Lincoln was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Simon over New Year's.

Miss Elizabeth Barker has returned to New York where she is a student at Columbia university.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mort leave January 22 on the Empress of France for a trip around the world.

Stanley Hahn of St. Paul, who has been the guest of Dr. and Mrs. D. R. Owen, left Monday for his home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fuller leave January 20 for a Mediterranean cruise returning by way of England.

Mrs. Parker Haight of Fort Worth, Tex., who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jack Sharp, will leave for her home Wednesday.

Mrs. Lloyd T. Lockridge and four children have returned from two months in Texas. Mr. Lockridge joined his family there for the holidays.

Mrs. Jack Webster arrived Monday from Lafayette, Ind., where she was called last week on account of the illness of her mother, Mrs. Mabel Bacon.

Miss Marie Neville left Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. Elmer J. Neville, for Los Angeles, Cal., where they will join Mr. Neville and Mr. and Mrs. James E. Neville.

Mr. and Mrs. David Wilkinson have returned from Lincoln, where they spent the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wilkinson, and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Fritzen.

Miss Gladys Mullen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Mullen, has returned from Cedar Rapids, Ia., where she gave a dance program New Year's eve at the Mount Rose hotel.

William Hay of Laurel, Neb., spent Monday and Tuesday in Omaha at the home of his uncle, Will T. Graham, en route to Lincoln, where he is a student at the state university.

Miss Lenore Pratt and her guest, Miss Mary Brigham, of Granby, Conn., leave Friday for Lincoln where they will be entertained at the Kappa Alpha Theta house. They will return to Omaha, Saturday.

Miss Winifred Otto of Sidney, Ia., is spending the week with Miss Marie Louise Mullen. The girls are classmates at St. Joseph academy in Des Moines, Ia. They will return to Des Moines next Monday.

Miss Ruth Thomas of Riverside, Cal., who has been visiting Lieut. and Mrs. Frederic Dodge Powers, left last evening for Cedar Rapids, accompanied by Mrs. Powers' son, Charles A. Clark, 2, of Cedar Rapids. Another son, Midshipman Perley N. Clark, U. S. N., who spent Christmas in Omaha, left on Saturday for Annapolis.

Bridge Luncheon. H. Mrs. Norman Lewis will entertain 20 guests at a bridge luncheon Wednesday at her home.

Why Madge Was Compelled to "Talk Fast" to Dicky.

"Right inside here, Mrs. Graham. Mind the table here. It projects out too far, but there's no other place for it."

I followed Tim Boyce, the station agent, into his office, with the mental comment that never before had I met so courteous and pleasant a railway official. There was nothing perfunctory, either, in his manner. One felt that the man was so essentially kindly-souled that he could not be otherwise than considerate.

"Just sit down here. Where do you want to telephone—Caldwin?" "Yes. How much is it?"

"Never mind that now. Wait till you finish your call. You can't tell how much it will be until you get through. Here is the Caldwell book, and now, if you don't mind, I'll leave you for a few minutes. If you can't get your number, or need me for anything else, just tap on that window. I'll be rustling freight just outside."

Madge's Nerves Are "Jangled." Mr. and Mrs. out of the door almost before I could frame a grateful "Thank you," and I paid another mental tribute to the thoughtfulness which left me to myself while telephoning. I reflected that he was the man through whose hands Lillian's telephone message had passed but a few minutes before. The cryptic wording of that message, together with my feverish preparations to get away from the Barker house must have excited a very natural curiosity in him, and he could have gratified it by staying in his office.

Very well knew, he was straining a point to leave me alone in his official sanctum and I was correspondingly grateful.

The long-distance telephone operator, however—curt, inefficient and disobliging—was again the nerves soothed by Mr. Boyce's possession of just the opposite qualities. By the time I was connected with the Astoria hotel in Caldwell, and had succeeded in making an unusually thick-headed clerk understand to whom I wished to talk, I was fairly quivering with nervous rage.

The timber of Dicky's voice, when I finally succeeded in getting him to the telephone, was not calculated to pour any oil upon the troubled waves of my spirit.

"What's the matter?" he demanded when I had succeeded in making him understand who was talking to him. "Anybody dead?"

"Something Has Happened." "No," I retorted crossly, "but we must change our plans and start early this—"

"For the love of Mike!" he exploded. "Do you mean to tell me that you've dragged me out of bed to a telephone to tell me you've changed your plans? Well, you can just change 'em back again! I'm going back to bed again."

How I longed to slam the telephone receiver down on the hook, and leave Dicky to escape as best he could from the unpleasant publicity which would be sure to follow Dr. Pettit's arrival at the hotel! I knew better, however, than to mention the physician's name.

Dicky, like most men, would have preferred anything rather than the appearance of fleeing a possible antagonist.

But I knew that I must manage to impress Dicky with the necessity of

our leaving, and that within the next few seconds, if I telling him that something had happened at home would have done any good, I should not have hesitated to use the subterfuge, but I knew that he would insist upon starting from Caldwell, the nearest point. With a swift little appeal to my special little joss, I made my voice steady.

"Look here, I said. 'Something has happened which I cannot discuss over the phone, but it means terrible publicity if we do not leave here at once. Don't raise a single objection. I know what I'm talking about. Listen, and do exactly what I tell you. Claire and I are going to leave here in less than half an hour for Newton, 25 miles from here, on the A. V. & W. It is 30 miles from Caldwell. We will meet you in Timkinville, about 15 miles from Caldwell. Now, don't waste a single second. Get a taxi at once and start for Timkinville. Don't wait to get breakfast. You can get anywhere after you leave Caldwell. And, this is most important—get your taxi after you leave the hotel. Don't let anybody there know where you are going."

Guests Make Merry at University Club Tea Dansant.

Approximately 450 members and friends attended the tea dansant at the University club on New Year's afternoon and 204 reservations were made for the buffet supper and bridge which followed. So successful was the affair that it is probable that it will be made an annual event.

Orpheum Party.

Mrs. H. R. Bowen entertained 10 guests at the Orpheum last evening in honor of her son, Harry Raymond, jr. Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Bowen entertained 25 guests at a dancing party at their home.

Miss Daugherty Hostess.

Miss Claire Daugherty was hostess last evening at dinner at her home, honoring Miss Dorothy Gilbert, guest of Miss Mary Morsman. Covers were placed for eight.

New Year's Party.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe H. Rawley entertained 12 guests at a dance and card party on New Year's night at their home. The guests included Mrs. Ray Cook of Council Bluffs, Ia., and Mrs. Lou Walker and daughter, Jane, of Yankton, S. D., who are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Miller.

SLEEPY-TIME TALES JIMMY RABBIT ONCE MORE

CHAPTER VIII. The Neighbor's Dog.

Farmer Green had some neighbors who lived a little further down Pleasant Valley, on the farm next to his. Although Jimmy Rabbit dwelt in Farmer Green's woods, and went each evening, in summer, to Farmer Green's garden, he always tried to be neighborly. Often he went to the neighbor's garden, early in the morning. He used to remark that he didn't want the neighbors to feel slighted.

About the time that Jimmy Rabbit chose for visiting the neighbor's garden patch, old Mr. Crow was in the habit of waking up. He would stretch himself, give a hoarse squawk and fly off across the fields to get his breakfast. High up in the air, he could see almost everything that happened up and down the valley. He noticed that Jimmy Rabbit went several times a week to get his morning meal at the neighbor's place.



"My goodness!" Jimmy Rabbit thought as he scoured for the woods.

At last Mr. Crow watched for Jimmy to come hopping back to the woods. And just as Jimmy reached the pasture, Mr. Crow swooped down and alighted upon the fence.

"I advise you not to do that any more," he croaked.

"Not do what?" Jimmy asked him.

"Not to visit the neighbor's garden patch," Mr. Crow explained. "Why shouldn't I?" Jimmy inquired. "The peas are fine there this year. They're even better than Farmer Green's."

"Ah! Perhaps!" said Mr. Crow. "And what about the neighbor's dog? Isn't he better than old dog Spot?"

"The neighbors haven't any dog," he told Mr. Crow.

"They have a dog kennel," Mr. Crow retorted.

"But no dog?" Jimmy insisted.

"You're mistaken," Mr. Crow replied. "It's a dangerous place down there—unless a person can fly. And you know you can't do that."

"Why do you think there's a dog down there?" Jimmy Rabbit asked the old gentleman.

"Because of the sign—" said Mr. Crow. "The sign which says 'Beware of the Dog.'"

Jimmy Rabbit chuckled. He was sure Mr. Crow was mistaken. He knew there was no dog at the neighbor's farm.

"That sign," he told Mr. Crow, "is just to make people think there's a dog when there's none at all. It fooled you. No doubt it has fooled a good many others. But it doesn't fool me."

Old Mr. Crow looked quite unhappy. He liked to have his friends think him very wise. And now, to be told by Jimmy Rabbit that he had been deceived by a sign was a little too much for him.

"I can't be mistaken," he cried. "You wait and see. Some day that dog will chase you. And you'll be lucky if you get away from him."

Then Mr. Crow flew away, muttering to himself, and Jimmy Rabbit ran home, uttering:

"During the next week Jimmy went each morning to the neighbor's garden. The peas were prime that week. He didn't mean to miss a single morning while they lasted."

But on the seventh morning fater his talk with old Mr. Crow, Jimmy had a great surprise. He was enjoying a hearty breakfast among the pea vines when a sharp bark warned him that danger was near.

He ran. He ran faster than he had ever run in all his life. This was no old dog-like Farmer Green's Spot. It was a spay young dog. And he kept crying at Jimmy Rabbit, "I've got you! I've got you!"

"My goodness!" Jimmy Rabbit thought as he scoured for the woods.

"Old Mr. Crow was right, after all. This was a terrible dog. I'll beware of him if I get away from him this time."

Old Mr. Crow himself saw the chase as he sailed far above the valley. He was sorry for Jimmy Rabbit. But he couldn't help having an "I told you

so" sort of feeling. "That can't fool Mr. Crow," he muttered to himself. "I knew that sign meant something."

Well, Jimmy Rabbit escaped. Up in the back pasture he managed to give the strange dog the slip. And he was glad to go home and stay there all the rest of that day.

Mr. Crow was watching him the next morning. He dropped down into the pasture the moment he saw Jimmy Rabbit steal from the woods towards Farmer Green's garden.

"Ah, ha!" cried the old gentleman. "I was right, wasn't I?"

"No!" said Jimmy Rabbit. "You were wrong."

"What?" spluttered Mr. Crow. "Didn't I tell you that that sign, 'Beware of the Dog,' meant something?"

"Yes!" Jimmy Rabbit admitted. "And so it did. Just as I explained, Mr. Crow, it meant that there was no dog there. And that I know, made me careless. I ought to have looked for that sign every morning."

"What do you mean?" asked Mr. Crow.

"I mean," said Jimmy, "that I didn't look for the sign yesterday. If I had, I should have noticed that it was no longer there. I should have known then that the neighbors had a new dog."

"Nonsense!" squawled Mr. Crow. "Nonsense!" And according to his custom when he knew he had blundered, he hurried away across the fields.

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Problems That Perplex Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Differences in Age. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 19 and have been going about with a girl one year older for a couple of months, but recently she says that our friendship must cease owing to the difference of our age. I love this girl very much, so would you please advise what I should do?

Dramatic Love. Dear Miss Fairfax: Why does God give a woman the power to love? The power to love a man, a fine man, a wonderful man, who can never love her? Oh! Miss Fairfax, I know that I have no right to question the omniscience of a loving God, but, oh, if I had never met him, Miss Fairfax, I love him so and he will never love me. Before I met him I was doing my work well, but since I have come to know him I can't do anything right.

entirely sublimated. They are giving no energy to a home life, but are entirely absorbed in the pursuit of ambition. This is often true of artists, great singers in particular. Your letter indicates that you are very sorry for yourself. I think you can brace up and face the situation right where you are if you will use common sense and courage, and if you will stop being dramatic. If you find you really cannot do your work, then go away and try to interest yourself in new friends and other work.

Excuse the Crowds! We haven't room enough and must bespeak your patience—our

Thomas Kilpatrick Co. The Store of Excuse the Crowds! January White Sale and Winter Clearing Sale. WEDNESDAY will have as great bargains and probably a bit more comfort in shopping. Linens and Sheets, Lingerie and Corsets, White Goods and Wash Goods, Dress Goods and Silks, Hosiery and Underwear, Handkerchiefs and Gloves, Curtains and China, Coats and Suits, Furs and Dresses, Skirts and Blouses. At prices that will not long be available.

What Will These Eyes See? They will see the greatest, most phenomenal selling sensation that has ever been witnessed in the annals of the Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Industry! LESS THAN HALF REGULAR PRICE-- AND OFTEN AT ONE-THIRD REGULAR PRICE! The Fashion. Beyond the Shadow of a Doubt, the Mightiest Sale in Omaha-- a Sale That Will Stir the Entire City--That Offers Every Woman and Miss an Opportunity to Clothe Herself at Insignificant Cost. Here is a Sale You Have Longed For But Never Expected To See! Every Coat—Every Suit—Every Fur—Every Dress—Every Skirt—Without Reservation Nothing Excepted—SACRIFICED! \$9 Dresses Including Values from \$19.95 to \$24.50. \$15 Dresses Including Values from \$27.50 to \$37.50. \$6 Wool Plaid SKIRTS \$2.75. 50c Fiber Silk HOSE 19c. \$4 Ladies' Leather PURSES 95c. \$5.50 Wool Middy BLOUSES \$2.75. Genuine Hudson Seal Coats. Regular Values \$300.00 to \$595.00. \$125 and \$235. Cloth and Plush COATS \$10. Cloth and Plush COATS \$25. SUITS Values \$17.75 from \$37.50 to \$45.