

# WOMAN'S PAGE—MAGAZINE FEATURES

## SOCIETY

### Miss Katherine Gardiner Entertained This Week.

Monday Harry Burkley entertained at a small party for the Elsa Ryan performance at the Brandeis, followed by supper at the Brandeis restaurants in honor of Miss Katherine Gardiner of New York City who is the guest of Miss Dorothy Judson. Today Mrs. Norman Curtis will give a luncheon and bridge for Miss Gardiner, and Wednesday Mrs. Lester Klapp will give a bridge in her honor. Thursday Miss Vernelle Head will entertain in the afternoon at bridge.

### For Mrs. Krey and Mrs. Daniel.

Mrs. S. R. Kirkpatrick entertained Sunday evening at a buffet supper at her home honoring Mrs. Joseph R. Krey of Long Island, N. Y., mother of Mrs. Arthur Loomis, and for Mrs. W. N. Daniel of Chicago, who is visiting her daughter, Mrs. James F. McCloud. Monday afternoon Mrs. Loomis entertained the visitors at a three-table bridge, and today Mrs. McCloud will give a tea in their honor. On Wednesday Mrs. Lee Ross Newkirk will give an Orpheum party followed by tea.

### St. Vincent De Paul Entertainment.

The St. Johns St. Vincent De Paul society will hold its annual entertainment at the Creighton auditorium Wednesday, January 10. The program includes: Opening number, Invisible quartet, vocal solo, baritone, R. C. Long; monologue, Charles Costello; Harry Lauder songs, Tom McGarratt; Chinese song, Colleen Choir, Twentieth Century songs and dances.

### For Miss Upham.

Miss Virginia Upham, who is appearing at the Orpheum this week in a dance act with Theodore Bekeli, is an Omaha girl, daughter of L. D. Upham. She is being entertained as much as her time will afford. Monday after her performance Mrs. G. C. Etlick gave a supper party at the Brandeis restaurants in her honor, and Miss Virginia Holliday, a former schoolmate, will entertain at luncheon at her home on Saturday for Miss Upham. Miss Mary Cooper, formerly a teacher of Miss Upham in dancing, will also be a hostess. She will give a luncheon Thursday for Miss Upham and her mother, who is back with her, and for Miss Cora Quirk of Council Bluffs. Miss Cooper and Mrs. J. M. Holliday are planning a dinner for Thursday night. Miss Helen Butler will give a box party and a dinner Wednesday.

Miss Audrey Corey will be joint hostess with Miss Butler. Their guests, all pupils of Miss Mary Cooper, will be Misses Frances Cunningham, Virginia Wilcox, Jean Hite, Marjorie Corey.

### Annual Luncheon V. N. A.

The annual luncheon of the Visiting Nurse association will be held Tuesday at 12:15 at The Brandeis restaurants. Reservations should be made at the association rooms, J.A. 4140. The public is invited to attend. Dr. Irving Cutler, dean of the University of Nebraska, College of Medicine, will speak on public health.

### Ex-Soldiers Entertained.

U. S. Grant Woman's Relief corps will give an entertainment for the ex-soldiers at Bellevue Vocational school, Tuesday evening. The program will be followed by refreshments.

## My Marriage Problems

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

### What Madge Did to Meet the Problem Dr. Pettit Presented.

As I saw Dr. Pettit's scowling face back of the motor which he was just bringing to a stop, one fear was quieted, even while another was excited. I was sure that he had not seen Dicky—he must have figured that he would be with Claire and me, and have driven straight through Caldwell without suspecting that Dicky was there, and I breathed more freely than I had done since the receipt of Lillian's telegram.

But the sight of Claire Foster's white face, as her attention drawn by the noise of the motor—the turned and saw her angry, erewhile frown, made me realize that I had promised her nothing more unpleasant should happen to her.

And the expression in Herbert Pettit's eyes as he sprang from the car made it only too clear to me that drastic action of some kind was called for immediately. The quiet, satisfied physician had lashed himself into so great a fury during his wild night ride that he was distinctly not responsible for his actions.

That he had seen us all, Claire in the taxi, Harry Underwood in his fantastic disguise standing beside the car, and myself on my way to the house, I was sure, but he evidently had room but for one thought in his mind. He came directly toward me, although, indeed, I had turned back to meet him in order to keep him away from Claire.

"Where is your husband?" he asked thickly, his eyes glaring at me. "Get out of my way."

Over his shoulder I caught sight of Harry Underwood watching, poised, ready I knew for a dash toward him if it should become necessary, and I suddenly felt secure. Harry Underwood is a trained athlete, sinewy, with great strength in every inch of his tall figure. I knew that he could almost handle as he might a boy the slighter figure of the physician whose most strenuous exercise is driving a motor car.

"On his way to New York," I answered crisply. "I do not believe you," he rudely cried, suddenly stripped to the primitive, every vestige of his usual dignified courtesy vanished. "And I warn you, you can't shield him. I'll drag him from where he's hiding, the pusillimous scoundrel!"

If I had not been so angry at him, and so sorry for Claire Foster, I should have laughed aloud, he was so absurd in his pompous wrath. But I kept my face straight, and answered him spiritedly.

"I wish he were here. He would teach you decency and courtesy. But my advice and leave before you make yourself more ridiculous than you are."

A friend in need. "Get out of my way," he snarled in answer, and he brushed past me on his way to the house. Half way up the steps he met Brother Bill with the suitcase, and at the sight of the genial taxi man I had a sudden inspiration. Leaving Mrs. Barker to deal with the irate physician, I ran back to the car.

"Claire, dear, I said to the pallid girl in it. 'I'm going to have the taxi driver take you down the road a bit until we've calmed down Dr. Pettit. Then he'll bring you back and pick me up. You don't mind?' " "Oh, no!" she gasped. Anything. Only—I suppose—I ought to see him. I ought not to put my troubles on you. "Fiddlesticks!" I returned scornfully. "I'd like nothing better than a clash with him. Oh, Mr. Boyce!" I turned to Brother Bill, who had come up with the luggage. "Will you please drive Miss Foster away from here, perhaps an eighth of a mile up the mountain, just so you're out of sight of the house here, and wait until some one comes for you? It won't be very long."

Not by even a flicker of an eyelid did Brother Bill register surprise at this request which must have been astounding to him. "Sure," he said, deftly piling the suitcases into the luggage carrier on the side of his car. "I'll be right around that bend in the road yonder."

He mounted to the driver's seat, turned his switch key, and was off down the road before I had fairly turned around. Harry Underwood bowed low in his character of Don Ramon Almiraz, but spoke in his own out of the corner of his mouth: "What would you like done to that poisoned pup in yonder?" he asked. "If you just say the word I'll clip his ears—and put a collar around his neck."

Mischa Elman to Come. The ladies of the First Central Congregational church will present the famous violinist, Mischa Elman, in a concert at the Auditorium here on February 20.

## No Tickets Issued for the Tip Top Supper Party

The committee for the Tip Top supper party at the Brandeis the night of January 15 following Fred Stone's performance at the Brandeis theater, announces that no tickets will be issued. Reservations are being made with the restaurant direct or through Mrs. Louis Clarke. Anyone who cannot attend and wishes to make a donation may send check to Mrs. A. L. Reed at the Blackstone.

### Relief of the Disabled, for which the supper party is a benefit, are:

Mrs. M. N. R. Epitke, George Deane, G. A. Young, Mrs. E. B. Baxton, Mrs. J. T. Davis, R. P. Kioke, Clarke Cott, Willard Hoford, W. P. Smith, A. V. Kinsler, Fred Metz, W. E. Rhoades, Henry Wyman, Miss Standish, S. S. Caldwell, K. R. Watson, S. S. Hanna and Irving Cutler.

Misses Florence McCabe, Charlotte Townsend, Darline Peters, Clara Elder, Grata Paulsen.

Messrs. J. A. Munroe, J. H. Beveridge, Professor Robert Schaefer, Eugene Wolcott, H. Van Schotte, A. C. Stokes, L. P. Lord, Irving Cutler.

## Miniature Movies Shown at Children's Party.

Mrs. A. I. Root entertained 16 guests at a children's party Saturday afternoon at her apartment in the Fontenelle hotel in honor of her sons, Frank and Chester.

### Fortnightly Club Gives Evening Musical.

Fortnightly Musical club will meet Tuesday evening, 8:30 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. George Johnston, 5290 Webster street.

The program will be given by Mrs. Harry O. Steel, soprano; Mrs. Willard Slabaugh, contralto, and the West sisters string quartet. Mrs. Madge West Sulphur, first violin; Miss Vivienne West, second violin; Miss Bell West, cello, and Mrs. Eloise West McNichols, viola.

## Benefit Musical.

The women of Calvary Baptist church will sponsor a musical tea Wednesday afternoon, 2:30 o'clock, at the home of Mrs. J. F. Carpenter, 117 South Thirty-eighth avenue.

The program will include a song group by Miss Stella Shane, accompanied by Mrs. Lester Shane, a special reading, Mrs. O. W. Malstrom, accompanied by Miss G. Noonan; violin solos, Miss Rose Dubnoff, accompanied by J. E. Brill, and piano selections, Alice Wikson.

Assisting will be Mesdames I. W. Carpenter, H. J. Joseph, Charles Lathrop, W. N. Neagle, R. B. Wikson, Edward Changestrom, M. P. Stone, A. J. Covert, Lee Roy Gehris, R. B. Dorris and the Misses Eleanor Carpenter and Lucile Lathrop.

Mesdames Gilbert Brown, Wayne Halbrook, J. E. Brill and R. B. Dorris are in charge of a program, which is open to the public.

## Luncheon Postponed.

Mrs. A. I. Root on account of illness has had to postpone her luncheon that was to have been given Monday at the Fontenelle honoring Mrs. George Brandeis, who leaves this week for Cuba.

## Tuesday Bridge Club Meets.

Mrs. Richard Mallory will entertain the members of the Tuesday Afternoon Bridge club at luncheon and bridge at her home.

## Personals

Mrs. Halleck Rose is quite ill at her home.

T. J. Nolan leaves Wednesday for California.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Thomsen will leave January 15 to reside permanently in Los Angeles.

Harry Dixon of North Platte arrived Saturday to visit his daughter, Mrs. Frank Conlin.

Mrs. Lester Drishaus left Monday for a three weeks' stay in Chicago. Mr. Drishaus will go to New York and return to Omaha with Mrs. Drishaus.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Haas, and Mr. and Mrs. William Haas of Minneapolis, leave the first of February to take the boat trip from New York to Florida and Havana.

Lieut. Harry Claiborne and Lieut. Harry Wagner, who were recommended for the course of special instruction in aerial communication at the U. S. Air Service school by the commanding officer of the Seventh corps area, left Sunday for Rantoul, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Redge Pollard will leave January 15 for Florida, where they will spend the remainder of the winter season. This is the 13th season that Mr. and Mrs. Pollard have gone to Florida to spend several weeks during the winter.

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Coats Suits Dresses  
**C-L-E-A-R-A-N-C-E**  
Hats Sweaters Skirts  
**Thome's Shop**  
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You're Welcome in  
**Wellington Inn**  
When in Omaha  
Room Rates  
\$1.50 to \$3.00  
SERVICE WITH A SMILE



## JIMMY RABBIT ONCE MORE

CHAPTER XIII.  
What Happened in Farmer Green's Cellar.

Moses Mouse had led Jimmy Rabbit into the cellar of the farmhouse. "The vegetables are in here," he told Jimmy as he scampered into a big room full of shelves, and boxes, and barrels and bins. "The cabbage," he added, "are way up there." He pointed to a high shelf far, far above Jimmy Rabbit's head. "I'll never be able to reach them," Jimmy Rabbit said with a sigh. "What is there that's nearer the floor?"

"Potatoes," Moses Mouse told him. "I don't care much for potatoes," Jimmy told him. "Pumpkins!" said Moses Mouse. "There's one whole of a pumpkin," Jimmy Rabbit shook his head. "Are there any green peas?" he inquired.

"No! They never put green peas in the cellar," Moses Mouse informed him. "Lettuce?"

"No lettuce," Moses replied. "Dear me, Jimmy," he exclaimed. "Here's a cellar full of vegetables. And the only thing I like is out of my reach. What a pity!"

At that moment a faint shriek, or squeak, sounded from a dark corner. It came from Mrs. Moses Mouse. She had just crept out from a barrel, and seeing Jimmy Rabbit, who looked big to her beside Mr. Mouse, she was just naturally frightened.

"Don't be alarmed, my dear," Moses Mouse called. "There's no danger. Please step over here. I want to introduce our caller."

Mrs. Mouse then came forward. She was still shaking slightly from her fright.

"This is Mr. James Rabbit," said her husband.

Mrs. Mouse made a funny little curtsy.

"I thought for a moment he was a cat," she said with a nervous titter.

Mr. Mouse laughed gayly. "Not with those ears!" he exclaimed.

"He looks the least bit like a cat," Mrs. Mouse added.

"Not with that tail!" her husband declared. "Certainly not with his disposition. Mr. James Rabbit is a gentleman."

Mrs. Mouse said she was glad to hear that. And she remarked further that she hoped Mr. Rabbit would make himself quite at home and help himself to anything in the way of vegetables that took his fancy.

"Ah!" said Moses Mouse. "That's just the trouble. The only thing he fancies is beyond his reach."

"Now, that's a shame," cried Mrs. Mouse, who hated to have a guest go hungry in her cellar. "Let me think. I know," she said with her next breath. "I found some dainties early this evening that he'll be sure to like. Mrs. Green brought a big boxful of something into the cellar late in the afternoon. I was an hour gnaw-

ing my way into it. I haven't eaten any of the goodies. I was saving them until we had company."

"Lead us to the box!" Mr. Moses Mouse bade her. And he and Jimmy Rabbit followed Mrs. Mouse out of the tea room where the vegetable were stored. In a few moments she was showing them the box, which stood on the cellar bottom.

Moses Mouse crept through the hole which his wife had gnawed. And then he turned around and stuck his head out.

"There's no use inviting you to follow me," he told Jimmy Rabbit. "This hole is too small for you. But I'll sample this stuff. And if it tastes half as good as it smells I'll break off some and bring it out to you."

"I fear I've been poisoned," he said with a groan.

If Mrs. Mouse hadn't been a polite person she would have followed her husband. But she had a guest. And of course she couldn't leave him alone.

"Bring a plenty, Moses!" she called.

She was talking pleasantly with Jimmy Rabbit keeping watch all the while for her husband to reappear.

He soon came creeping out of the box. The moment Mrs. Mouse spied him she knew there was something wrong. Moses was a spirited person. When there was food he was always cheerful. But now he gave a slight groan. Something white gleamed on his face.

"My goodness!" cried Mrs. Mouse. "He's foaming at the mouth!"

It was true. Jimmy Rabbit saw that there was no doubt of it.

"Oh, dear! dear! dear!" Mrs. Mouse wailed. "Do you feel ill, Moses?"

Mr. Mouse nodded his head.

"I fear I've been poisoned," he said with a groan.

"Come right over here and lie down on this bit of old carpet," Mrs. Mouse begged him. "Keep perfectly quiet. Perhaps, if you haven't eaten too much, you'll feel better after a while."

Moses Mouse dragged himself across the floor and lay down. He moaned and groaned. Mrs. Mouse fanned him with a best leaf.

"Isn't there something I can do?" Jimmy Rabbit inquired anxiously.

"Yes!" said Mrs. Mouse. "Look at that box and see if you can find out what's in it."

Jimmy Rabbit scanned the box closely.

"In says 'S-O-A-P' on it," he announced at last.

"I never heard of that before," said Mrs. Mouse. "We've never used any of the stuff in our family."

"Neither have we," said Jimmy Rabbit, "in our."

Luckily Mr. Mouse began to feel

better after another quarter of an hour. And then Jimmy Rabbit bade Mr. and Mrs. Mouse farewell and left them.

"Moses!" said his wife, after their guest had gone.

"Yes, my love?"

"The next time we get out any unknown food for a set, we'll let him try it first."

"That's the best way—and the most polite," said Moses Mouse.

(Copyright, 1922.)

## Credit Men to Discuss Pertinent Questions

Pertinent questions in the life of every credit man will be discussed at a meeting of the Associated Retail Credit Men in the Palm room of Hotel Fontenelle this evening at 6:15.

J. H. Taylor will discuss the handling of the problems of a charge customer who allows others to charge to his account. Mrs. Roy Haney will tell how to make the credit department a business producer. H. O.

## Uncle Sam Says:

Arrangement of the Kitchen. This booklet which is issued by the Office of Experiment Stations, discusses the relation of the kitchen to other parts of the house, size of the kitchen, its floors, walls and ceilings, lighting, ventilation and the location of permanent equipment.

Proper height of working surfaces, selection of the stove and sink and choice of their location complete this treatise which will be found very valuable aid in the layout of new homes.

Readers of The Omaha Bee may obtain a copy of this booklet free as long as the free edition lasts by writing to the Division of Publications, Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., asking for "F. B. 607."

Bees Want Ads produce results.

## Stockholders Attack Skinner Receivership

S. W. Mace of Omaha filed a special appearance in federal court yesterday, holding that that court had no authority to appoint Keith Neville receiver of the Skinner Packing company and that all proceedings by Neville are void.

Mace is one of 540 stockholders of the company recently sued by Neville on promissory notes aggregating \$300,000 which they gave in payment for stock in the prosperous days of the company.

Mace holds that Neville is illegally in possession of these notes and that if he wants to sue on them he would have to sue each defendant separately.

## To Testify Against Bush.

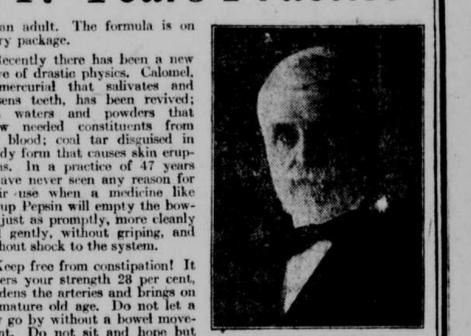
Martin Jensen was acting court officer for Judge Holmes at center police headquarters yesterday in the absence of Officer Thomas H. Crawford who has gone to Leavenworth, Kan. to testify against Joe Bush in federal court. Bush is accused of robbing a Kansas postoffice and was captured in Omaha.

## What I Have Learned in 47 Years Practice

I HAVE been watching the results of constipation for 47 years, since I began the practice of medicine back in 1875. I am now 83 years old, and though from time to time the medical profession makes some wonderfully interesting experiments and tests, the fundamentals of causes and relief in this particular ailment are unchanged.

But the people take greater interest today in their health, in diet, exercise and the drinking of water. Constipation, however, will occur from time to time no matter how one tries to avoid it. Of next importance, then, is how to treat it when it comes. I believe in getting as close to nature as possible, hence my remedy for constipation, known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a mild vegetable compound. It is made of Egyptian senna and pepsin with agreeable aromatics. Children will not willingly take bitter things. Syrup Pepsin is pleasant-tasting, and youngsters love it. It does not gripe. Thousands of mothers have written me to that effect.

Over 10 million bottles of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin are now sold every year, and it is the most widely bought family laxative in the world. I say family laxative because all in the family can use it with safety. It is mild enough for the infant in arms, effective in the most chronic constipation



From a recent portrait of DR. W. B. CALDWELL, Born Shelbyville, Mo., 1839

## I REPEAT MY FREE OFFER

\$10,000 worth of trial bottles of Syrup Pepsin free

Last year I agreed to spend \$10,000 cash for free samples of my Syrup Pepsin, and send them free and postage paid to all who asked. A tremendous mail was the result. But there must be many who did not write. I would like to get their address this time. So I now renew my offer, in remembrance of my approaching 84th birthday, and will again send \$10,000 in free samples. I am anxious to see one in every American home. Write for yours today. Simply give me your address. Send it to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 515 Washington St., Chicago, Illinois. Mine is truly a free gift; it costs the public nothing.

W. B. Caldwell, M.D.

TAKE DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN  
The family laxative

See Our Ad on Page Three

# THE BRANDEIS STORE

Children's Sturdy Shoes at Remarkably Low Prices

## Tuesday—On Our Third Floor—Sale of Women's and Children's High and Low Shoes

A Few of the Many Models are Illustrated

Our Entire Stock of Shoes In Many Styles For All Occasions Greatly Reduced

This semi-annual clearance event presents some of the best shoe values of the year.

Thousands of pairs of the most attractive new models in women's high and low shoes have been radically reduced in price to encourage buying in quantity. The cleverest of styles have been developed in the finest of materials and leathers.

Satin, Brocades, Suede, Kid and Calf-skin, Patent Leather and Various Combinations.

Women's High and Low Shoes In Various Price Groups Ranging From 3<sup>95</sup> to 10<sup>85</sup>

Children's High and Low Shoes In Various Price Groups Ranging From 1<sup>85</sup> to 3<sup>65</sup>

Women's Spats—In light fawn, dark fawn, heaver, squirrel, gray, dark gray, dark brown and black. Regular 3.50 quality. Per pair, 1.95

Children's School Shoes have been so reduced in price that it is practical economy to buy several pairs. First quality leather and the best of workmanship are put into these shoes. They are guaranteed to stand the hard wear which a child gives shoes during the next two months.

Third Floor—East

A large salesforce will be ready to give you most prompt and courteous service.