

WOMAN'S PAGE—MAGAZINE FEATURES

— SOCIETY —

The Charles Burgesses Honored on Second Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Burgess will entertain at a buffet supper Friday evening, January 12, at their home in observance of the 2nd anniversary of the marriage of their son Charles Burgess and Mrs. Burgess. Among the guests at the affair will be the Misses Claire Datcher, and Catherine Cartan who were attendants at the wedding which was solemnized in Washington, D. C., at the home of the bride's parents, Chief Justice and Mrs. C. J. Smythe, former residents of Omaha.

Miss Cartan was Mrs. Burgess' maid of honor.

Saxophone King at Tip Top Dance.

Tom Brown, the man who makes the saxophone talk, and his five brothers will attend the Tip Top dance along with Fred Stone and his company, Monday, January 15, at the Brandeis restaurants.

Tom Brown has a host of friends in Omaha, having been here with his famous saxophone for the opening of the Ak-Sai-Bee dance festival on two different occasions. He is anticipating seeing again all his old friends among the Knights of Quivera. Tom will not only bring his five brothers over to the supper-dance, but will also be accompanied by his charming wife, Mrs. Vera Valera, who was a stellar role in the Tip Top company. While in Omaha Mr. Brown and his wife will be the guests of Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Waggener at the Hotel Rome. Dr. Waggener will honor him with a lunch on Monday, Tuesday evening, following the performance, Mr. Brown and Teresa Valera will entertain at their home. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Calliglier at their home.

For Mrs. George Taylor.

Mrs. Ella Cotton Magee will entertain at luncheon at her home Thursday, honoring Mrs. George Taylor of Great Barrington, Mass., who is stopping at the Blackstone with her two sons for the remainder of the winter.

Mrs. Eva Wallace will give a luncheon for her at her home on Fairacres, Wednesday, January 17.

Bishop Shaylor Honored.

Bishop and Mrs. Shaylor left Monday evening for Chicago, where they will spend the week. While in Chicago the bishop will be the main speaker at the week's festivities at Grace church, Oak Park, where he was rector for 10 years. The church building has been completed lately by the addition of a tower and an organ, reputed to be the finest in Chicago. They will return the end of the week.

For Mrs. Root.

Mrs. Ella Cotton Magee entertained at luncheon yesterday at her home for Mrs. A. L. Root, who leaves soon for California.

For Good Will Delegate.

Miss Irma Blaha entertained Tuesday noon at her home honoring Miss Katherine O'Brien, who was a Good Will delegate to France last summer. Covers were placed for Misses O'Brien, Lonna Tolon, Ethel Ewin, Anne Krupicka and Myrae M. H. Janousek and H. Vanderman.

Does Meet.

The B. P. O. E. Does will give a luncheon at 1230 Friday in the Elks club rooms, preceding the regular business meeting.

Winter Dance.

The Carter Lake Winter Dancing club will give a dance next Friday evening in the Hotel Fontenelle ball room.

Church Bakery Sale.

The Ladies' auxiliary of Parkville Presbyterian church will hold a home bakery sale at Kearney's drug store, Thirty-second avenue and Arbor, on Thursday, January 11, at 1 p. m.

Lasalle Alumnae Club.

Mrs. R. S. Hyde and Mrs. Fred Adams entertained the members of the Lasalle Alumnae club at the home of Mrs. Adams from 3 until 6 Tuesday afternoon.

Personals

Miss Laura Wood has gone to Tiqua, O., for a visit of several months.

Mr. and Mrs. S. K. Reida announce the birth of a son, Robert Kelly Reida, at the Stewart hospital January 9.

Mrs. W. P. Harford and her daughter, Miss Mary, left Monday for Florida, where they will spend the winter. They will return to Omaha next fall.

Miss Agnes Scott left Tuesday for New York City where she will make a short visit before sailing for Panama. Mrs. E. S. Root left Wednesday for Chicago on the same trip which will take the party to Panama and later the Mediterranean.

There are so many ways, and good ways, too, of baking a ham that it is fun to try each way that appeals just for a change. Try adding spices to the water in which the ham is boiled and when it is put into the oven for baking, pour sweet cider over it for basting purposes.

EAT SKINNER'S Pure Egg Noodles

F-I-N-A-L
Coats Suits Dresses
C-L-E-A-R-A-N-C-E
Hats Sweaters Skirts

Thomas Shop
1812 Farnam

Turn in your old furniture on new furniture at good allowance.
High prices for your old pieces, low prices for the new pieces.

State Furniture Co. Special
Corner 14th and Dodge

Make your own terms at the State. We can arrange the most liberal credit terms.

Hugh Walpole a Man of Many Interests

Hugh Walpole, who speaks here Friday at 4 p. m., Fontenelle hotel, for the Omaha Society of Fine Arts, is a man of broad literary interests. Besides his own books of fiction, he has delved into other branches of writing. He is probably the leading private collector of Sir Walter Scott's manuscripts.

He has in his possession the holograph manuscript which was formerly John Ruskin's treasure, the corrected proof sheets, the first edition in boards and all important later editions. He says: "It is interesting that whereas the manuscript is practically without correction from beginning to end, the proof sheets are thick with additions and subtractions in Scott's hand, marked, too, with many friendly controversies with Ballantyne."

Russian Pianist Gives Talk on Music to D. A. R. Members.

Benjamin Adamowsky, the Russian pianist and composer, who recently opened a studio in Omaha, gave an interesting talk before the Omaha chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, which met at the home of Mrs. E. P. Peck on Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Adamowsky was only permitted to come to this country after promising the Russian government to return home at the end of two years in America. In his talk upon the "Necessity for Music in America," he greatly laments the neglect of classical music among all the musical conservatories are under government control, the largest of the imperial conservatories being at Moscow and Warsaw with branches distributed throughout Russia. During the times of greatest stress for Russia, the stimulus of good music was never neglected. The soviet, however, does not care for music and their influence is all for the suppression of the Russian love of it. The chapter enjoyed little Dorothy Luskarten, a child of 9 years, who accompanied by her sister, Ida, gave a violin interpretation of Traumerl, Romance in "A," by Lieurance, a Nebraska composer; "Tarantell," by Erdla, and Polish dance by Wieniawski.

League of Women Voters

The political education class of the League of Women Voters will meet Thursday night at the Y. W. C. A. at 7:30. The topic will be "Immigration," with Miss Autumn Davies as leader. Mrs. R. E. McKelvey, the new president, will preside. New members at 50 cents a year and renewals of membership will be taken prior to the meeting.

Woman's Club Concert.

The music department of the Omaha Woman's club, Mrs. Willis Redfield, leader, will present a public concert Thursday, January 25, the program will be given by the Women's Symphony orchestra and club chorus, under direction of Robert Cusaden.

A program of unusual interest was given by the music department Friday afternoon at the Y. W. C. A., when Walter Wheatley of Lincoln, well-known tenor, was a feature of the recital.

Mrs. Jean Underland Ryan, violinist; Mrs. Harry O. Steel, soprano, and Miss Thelma Skeen, harpist, contributed to the success of the program, which was given under direction of Mrs. James Hanley.

The monthly musical teas, which are being sponsored by the department, are becoming more and more popular, according to Mrs. T. D. Dinan, publicity chairman.

League Officer



Mrs. J. P. Senning of Lincoln is serving the League of Women Voters in the state as vice president, this being her second term of office. Her husband is professor in political science at the University of Nebraska, and Mrs. Senning is on the staff of the Nebraska Legislative Reference bureau. She is a highly educated and widely traveled woman and her counsel in league circles has been of recognized value.

My Marriage Problems

Adelle Garrison's New Phase of "Revelations of a Wife" (Copyright 1923)

The Way Mrs. Barker Disposed of Angry Dr. Pettit.

I felt like a conspirator in a cinema third reel as I stole down the hall behind Mrs. Barker and Dr. Pettit. But the conviction was strong upon me that the chateleine of the hostelry exasperated by the physician's demand that she reveal Dicky's supposed hiding place, meant to stage something unpleasant for him.

There was no necessity for my accompanying them that I could see, and I would have remained in the hall but for the peremptory signalling nod which Mrs. Barker gave me. But I could not deny that my curiosity was glad to keep Dr. Pettit in ignorance of my presence if I possibly could manage it.

Down the empty hall, through the dining-room, also empty, into the kitchen, where the sulky maid gave us a startled curious stare, through another door into a dark, short hall, I followed the angry physician and the imperturbable Mrs. Barker.

And when the lady, stopping before a dimly outlined door, said: "Here you are," in a low voice which was the essence of feminine yielding to peremptory masculinity, I flattened myself against the wall, and held my breath hoping the physician would not guess my proximity.

"Come out of there, Graham," Dr. Pettit called, his voice filled with menacing anger.

"He can't hear you through that door," Mrs. Barker said smoothly. "It's open then," the physician said curtly.

She evidently had the key ready, for I heard the turning of it in the lock, and the door swung open. The physician fairly plunged into the room and then, in the dim light, I saw Mrs. Barker bend forward and pull the door to, heard the click as the key turned, and the hoarse, suddenly muffled shout from Dr. Pettit, which told his comprehension that he had been tricked.

Mrs. Barker's Triumph.

"There," Mrs. Barker said composedly, as she walked toward me, apparently unheeding the muffled pounding upon the door she had just closed. "He'll have a chance to fool off."

She reentered the kitchen, closing and locking the heavy door shutting off the room from the little dark hall, and paying no attention to the wide-eyed amazement of her sulky kitchen maid, she stood listening beside it for two or three minutes.

"You can't hear anything, can you?" she asked me.

"Not a sound," I answered, and, indeed, the two doors with the hall space between made the room beyond soundproof. I was sure that Dr. Pettit had not yet ceased shouting and pounding—the door she had just closed, a person to desert so soon—but he evidently might be in the "dungeon cell" of blessed "Pinafore" memory for any chance he might have of being heard.

"Then we'll go back to the hall," she said, imperturbable as ever, and I followed her back to her desk, with my respect and admiration for this mountain woman increasing with every step. I could visualize now the stories of the pioneer women of the

Country's early history, which before always had seemed somewhat remote to me. Mrs. Barker, I was sure, would have held her own before any savage Indian or panther.

"Where did you put him?" "How long do you want me to keep him in there?" she asked, as she reached her desk. "It doesn't make any difference to me, although he'll find it quite chilly."

"Where did you put him?" I breathed, and I fancy my face showed that somewhat awed admiration which was mine.

"In the room cellar," she returned. "All the mountain homes have them, but ours is especially large on account of the house being built spang up against the cliff. There's no possible way of his getting out except through the doors I just locked, and nobody can hear him no matter how much he yells or screams, as the wood angel ought to be busy just now."

Her lips quirked into a grim little smile.

"He won't freeze—for the temperature doesn't get that low—and I noticed he had a fur driving coat and gloves, so he won't get any serious harm. But when he comes out he'll probably be ready to be civil—if he doesn't murder me first. But I don't allow anybody to bulldoze me the way he started in to do without giving 'em a lesson of some kind. It's up to you how long I keep him there. Don't tell me where you're going—that's the town—of course, I know you're going to the other road. I'll send him back to Caldwell, shan't I, when I finally let him out?"

"Yes, that will be best," I agreed. "And I should think a half hour would give us a good start."

"I'll just double that," she said grimly, "and I'll telephone Tim Boyce to keep his mouth shut as to which way you went. But you'd better not waste any more time getting away from here."

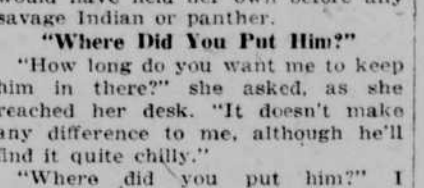
Annual Meeting of Y. W. C. A. Jan. 25

The annual meeting and dinner of the membership of the Young Women's Christian association will occur Thursday, January 24, at 6:30 p. m. in the association auditorium.

The election of the new board members of the board of directors for 1923-24 will be held at this time.

The nominating committee asks that association members desiring to submit names as candidates for this office do so at once at the association building office, addressed care of chairman of nominating committee. The list will close Saturday evening.

SLEEPY-TIME TALES



JIMMY RABBIT ONCE MORE

CHAPTER XV.
A Right and a Wrong Time for Everything.

The Grouse brothers and Woodchuck boys were giving one of their famous concerts in the back pasture. The Grouse brothers drummed and the Woodchuck brothers whistled. It was beautiful music—so everybody said.

At the beginning of the concert the musicians played gay tunes, such as Money Musk, The Bumblebee in the Pumpkin, and Pop Goes the Weasel. And after each one was finished, the audience laughed heartily. It was their way of showing that they liked the tunes. And every time, when the laughter had at last died away, the Grouse brothers and the Woodchuck boys rose and bowed. It was their way of showing that they liked to have the audience enjoy their music.

"You laughed," Frisky told him.

"What were you laughing at? That was a sad tune."

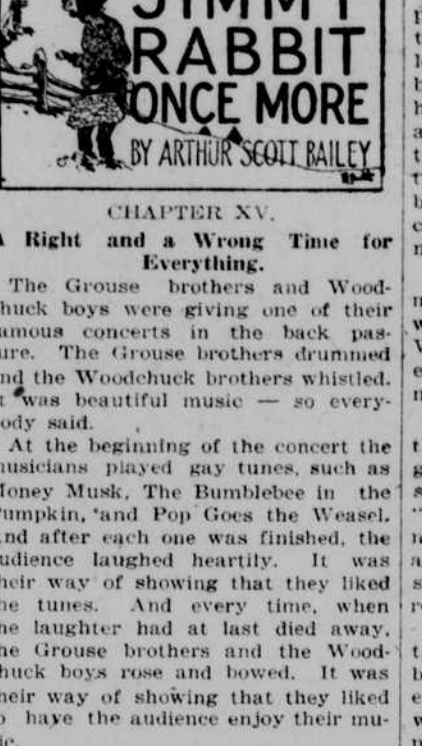
Jimmy Rabbit felt very uncomfortable. He saw that he had blundered. Indeed he soon discovered that he had broken up the concert. For the musicians refused to play any more. They said that their feelings were hurt.

Though the whole company, including Jimmy Rabbit himself, begged them to go on, they left their seats and wouldn't come back. And they didn't give another concert all the rest of that year.

When old Mr. Crow heard what had happened he said that it was a pity.

DIAMONDS
Sold, traded in, cleaned, examined, appraised, remounted and cared for.
ALBERT EDHOLM
34 Floor City 1st Bk. Bldg.

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Indeed, he laughed so hard that his neighbors around him nudged one another and whispered that they had never seen anybody enjoy a concert as much as Jimmy Rabbit.

At first Jimmy Rabbit paid close attention to the musicians. He watched the Grouse brothers as they puffed themselves out and beat upon their chests with their wings. He looked closely at the Woodchuck boys—especially the one who crossed his eyes when he whistled. But after a time his gaze wandered. He began to think of other things, such as lettuce and green peas and tender new bean shoots. But the time the concert was half over he hardly heard the music at all.

He laughed, however, whenever the musicians stopped playing. He didn't want the Grouse brothers nor the Woodchuck boys, nor the audience either, to think he didn't like the music.

When the concert was half finished the musicians stopped playing their gay tunes. The first tune of the second half was a very sad one. "Every Dog Has His Day" was the name of it. And before it was done a good many of the audience were sighing. In fact almost everybody reached for his pocket handkerchief.

But Jimmy Rabbit never noticed that. He was thinking about cabbage. He came to his senses, however, just as the drummers and the whistlers reached the end of the piece. And then he burst forth with a peal of loud laughter.

He knew, the next moment, that there was something wrong. Nobody else was laughing. His neighbors on all sides were staring at him coldly. And somebody—he thought it was old Uncle Jerry Chuck—called "Order!" in a harsh voice.

"What's the matter?" Jimmy whispered to Frisky Squirrel, who sat beside him.

"You laughed," Frisky told him. "What were you laughing at? That was a sad tune."

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Jimmy Rabbit had stopped with only one singing lesson. Mr. Crow declared, "I couldn't teach him everything in one lesson." Mr. Crow declared, "He ought to have taken two. I took three, myself, when I was learning to sing."
(Copyright, 1923.)

Problems That Perplex

Borrowing Money.
Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 18 and in love with a man of 23. He tells me he loves me also.
A few days ago, while coming home from business with him, I lost \$15. My friend offered me the money, and after much coaxing I accepted it.
What I want to know is, is it necessary to give the money to my friend? I love him very much, and I know he loves me, but he never has spoken to me about borrowing money.
BROKENHEARTED.
You should have gone straight to your mother in the first place and should have told her the truth. No matter how necessary money is, she would have found a way to make up for your loss. Even now I think you ought to tell her the whole story and act upon her advice.

The Postponed Marriage.
Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been going with a girl for about one year. We have planned to be married three times and each time she has broken it for various reasons. She went on an automobile trip with her family and when she came back she treated me very mean. Again we have planned to be married, but she does not treat me as she used to. I ask her to go out with me, but she always seems to have an appointment with one of her girl friends.
PERSISTENT.
You are entitled to an explanation if the girl has ceased to care for you, better to know it now than later.

Lay the dull files in diluted sulphuric acid for sharpening.

The Fashion
111 SOUTH 16th STREET
OMAHA, NEB.

Omaha's Eyes Gaze With Amazement on the Most Stupendous Price Smashing That Has Ever Been Chronicled!!

Racks Must Be Cleared

The avalanche of new Spring merchandise for us has already commenced. Spring merchandise rubs shoulders with Winter garments. Winter garments must go. Spring Dress underpriced to keep room on our racks.

DRESSES Values \$19.95 to \$24.50 Racked for Quick Clearance

Including New Spring Taffetas and Dresses Values to \$34.50

Cloth and PLUSH COATS Fur and Plain Trimmed Values to \$35

Beautiful New Spring Millinery Values to \$5.00 Values to \$6.00 \$2.95 \$3.95 Values to \$8.50 for \$4.95

Genuine Hudson Seal COATS Values \$300 to \$595 on Sale \$125 and \$235

The Fashion
111 SOUTH 16th STREET
OMAHA, NEB.

KELLOGG'S BRAN gives permanent relief because it is ALL BRAN!

With the most dangerous diseases close on the trail of sufferers from constipation, there's no time to waste on foods with a low bran content! The one answer to constipation is BRAN that is ALL BRAN! That's why you should eat Kellogg's—and eat it regularly; at least two table-spoonfuls daily; as much with each meal in chronic cases! KELLOGG'S BRAN IS SCIENTIFICALLY PREPARED TO RELIEVE SUFFERING HUMANITY AS NO OTHER FOOD CAN!

Don't delay a minute! Get started on Kellogg's Bran to-day and your health will steadily improve and bowel conditions return to normal, no matter how long you have suffered with constipation, mild or chronic.

Remember that Kellogg's Bran is not an artificial laxative, but nature's own bulk food that acts as sweeper, cleanser and purifier. Its work for health is wonderful! Besides, bran contains the most valuable mineral salts and other life-sustaining elements—it is a blood maker and bone and tissue-builder!

Kellogg's Bran, being cooked and crumbled, is delicious eaten as a cereal, or sprinkled on hot or cold cereals. Another happy way to serve Kellogg's Bran is to cook it with your favorite hot cereal. In preparation, add two table-spoonfuls of bran for each person, cooking the cereal as usual.

You can make the most delightful muffins, raisin bread, pancakes, macaroons, etc., with Kellogg's Bran—and it's fine in gravies, soups and pies.

The big thing is to get started on Kellogg's Bran quickly—for the sake of the health of your entire family—AND SERVE IT REGULARLY! First-class hotels and clubs serve Kellogg's Bran in individual packages. Ask for it at your restaurant!

All grocers sell Kellogg's Bran.

Kellogg's the original BRAN - ready to eat

A FURNITURE SALE AT FACTORY COST!
"Where Prices Speak Louder Than Words"

This drastic Furniture Clearance forced by delayed shipments bought for holiday trade. Costs and profits disregarded. Quick sales are the goal, as we need room badly for incoming stocks.

Over-Stuffed Suites For the Living Room With Beautiful Floor Lamp FREE

Three-piece suite of beautiful velour upholstery and with spring construction. This suite is marked down from \$237.50. You save over half by buying now.... **\$112.50**

While They Last for **\$112.50**

\$250 Suites at.....\$127.50 | \$260 Suites at.....\$138.00

Bedroom Suite \$89.50
Four Pieces in Walnut

Period Bedroom Suite in walnut, four high-grade pieces. Special price during Factory Cost Sale.

RUGS and Floor Coverings
Greatly Reduced 1/2 to 2/3

We invite Comparison

Our Entire Stock of Floor Lamps Reduced 1/2 and Better

\$24 Lamps reduced to \$11.75, \$19.50 to \$10.50, \$30 to \$14.50.

Complete Stock **Portsmouth** Phonographs and Records

Phonograph Special \$34.50
Including 25 record selections. **FREE**

Period Dining Room Suite

Eight-Piece Dining Room Suite in beautiful period design. Made of walnut and oak-grades in every respect. This suite was marked \$179.50 and is reduced for quick sale. **\$112.50**

O. K. Electric Washer.
An exceptional value in a standard make Washer.....\$36.45

Turn in your old furniture on new furniture at good allowance.
High prices for your old pieces, low prices for the new pieces.

State Furniture Co. Special
Corner 14th and Dodge

Make your own terms at the State. We can arrange the most liberal credit terms.

We charge nothing for handling goods, either in a wholesale or retail way.