

WOMAN'S NEWS-FEATURES

Should She Marry Without Love?

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.
Dear Miss Fairfax: About two years ago I became acquainted with a young man and have learned to love him. When my parents first met him they disliked him because he was not as well educated as I. He has not had much time until lately to better himself and he is trying to save enough money to go into business for himself. He has asked me to marry him, but wants me to wait for two years—until he is in a position to support a wife.

Now there is another young man of whom my parents approve because he is a college man and earns a good salary. He, too, has asked me to marry him, but Miss Fairfax, I do not love him and know that I never can. The first young man objects to me going with the latter. Won't you please advise me as to what I should do? **EMILY.**
If you love the first young man and believe in him I think you should give him a chance to make good. On the other hand, if he loves you and believes in you he ought to put your love to the test of going out with other men. Your parents shouldn't force you into a marriage where there is no love. No doubt they have your interest at heart, but if you do not care for the young man you could not be very happy. Take your parents into your confidence and ask them why while you give the man you love his chance.

Bertha B.: The bob bids fair to be as popular as ever this winter. If you think you will be becoming to you I would say to bob it. You should wear browns and tans. Satin charmeuse would be better than taffeta. If you are to have but one evening dress I think it would be better to have a dress that could be worn for informal affairs as well. The toilet goods department in any store will tell you about the latest. A good set will cost not less than \$5.

Dorothy: If you will send me your name and address I will mail you a list of voice teachers.

Mrs. J. C.: The reference room in the public library has book on games for all occasions.

Fort Crook Band Back; Will Give Weekly Concerts.

Society is looking forward to the continuation of the weekly band concerts at Fort Crook which were renewed, Wednesday evening. The band has returned from Fort Leavenworth. In the past these concerts have been the inspiration for a good deal of entertaining between the fort and social Omaha. Many fountains at bridge and informal dinners precede and followed them. Everyone is cordially invited. The hours are 7:30 until 9.

Y. W. C. A. Worker Here.

Miss Frances White of Yakima, Wash., the assistant girls' reserve secretary of the Y. W. C. A., will arrive Friday afternoon to take up her duties in Omaha.

Gastafson-Foster.

William Foster of Lincoln announces the marriage of his daughter, Vilma, to Roy H. Gastafson, also of Lincoln, which took place last Saturday. The couple will reside in Omaha at 2533 Dodge street.

W. C. T. U. Delegates.

Omaha Woman's Christian Temperance union has elected the following delegates to the county convention to be held next Monday at the Calvary Baptist church: Mesdames Olive Smith, W. A. Vickery, Mary Vapor, C. C. Van Kuran, Thomas E. Harmon, Charles Thompson, D. C. Sturtz, E. Drumfield, E. E. Edling, Alice Woerner, M. E. Lewis, J. McChair, Clara Jeter, Cora Robertson, L. B. Steiner, Alex Munroe, C. Miller, Jennie Beaver, A. C. Mack, A. E. Caughey, J. H. Vance and Dr. Jennie Callias.

W. C. T. U. Speaker



Mrs. Leslie Dyar of Boone, Neb., state president of the Woman's Christian Temperance union, will be the principal speaker at the Douglas county W. C. T. U. conference Monday at the Calvary Baptist church. Mrs. Dyar will give a report of the national meeting.

This Adds a New Zest to Roast Chicken
The next time you roast a chicken season the stuffing thoroughly with **Lea & Perrins' Sauce**. It gives an appetizing flavor which is unsurpassed. Be sure to use **LEA & PERRINS' SAUCE** THE ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE

G. A. R. Veteran to Address City Concert Club.

Captain and Mrs. C. E. Adams of Los Angeles, formerly of Omaha, will be honor guests at the City Concert club luncheon Monday noon at 12:30 o'clock in the Brandeis restaurant. Captain and Mrs. Adams are the guests of their son, D. J. Adams, and daughter, Mrs. Lena J. Felt, en route home from Milwaukee where they attended the national encampment of the Grand Army Republic.

Captain Adams will speak on public affairs in Los Angeles, especially community music. The luncheon is open to the public. Reservations may be made with Mrs. Hester B. Copper, Miss Blanche Sorenson or Miss Edith May Miller.

For Mrs. C. W. Taylor.

Monday the L. O. E. club will give a luncheon for Mrs. C. W. Taylor, who is leaving to make her home in Pittsburgh. Tuesday Mrs. S. B. Wheelan will give a bridge luncheon for Mrs. Taylor, and Wednesday the B. P. O. Does will give a reception at the home of Mrs. Sam Lowe in her honor.

Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

What Has Mrs. Marks to Hide from Madge?

A FURTIVE knock upon the door roused me from the troud-bid reverie into which the startled look upon Dicky's face at my bantering words had plunged me. I knew, of course, that Mrs. Marks was outside, and it was with positive relief that I opened the door to her. I felt that her naive breeziness was just the tonic I most needed. Besides I had had no opportunity to thank her for the signal favor she had done me, and any obligation at ways sits heavily upon my shoulders.

"Is he gone?" Mrs. Marks whispered. At my affirmative nod her features relaxed into a comfortable grin. "I wasn't quite sure," she said. "I heard this door shut, and I glued my lamps to the crack in the big window above the stairs, but that hub of yours must be as quick as a cat."

for I didn't catch but just a glimpse of his coat tails, and I didn't know whether it was him or not. But when I didn't hear him talking no more, I was pretty sure he was gone, so I thought I'd sneak over and find out. Did the clothes suit his royal highness?"

There was a note in her voice which betrayed the hurt which had been hers when she had overheard Dicky's strictures upon the appearance of his evening clothes after she had pressed them, and I hastened to repeat the laudatory comment Dicky had given them.

"A Neighboring Invitation." Her tone was as relieved as the slump which her figure made into the chair I hospitably indicated. "I ought to have known that a swell like your hub wouldn't want those fancy creases that the rooster's crow with Pesty, but I've got so used to doing things Pesty's way, that I never thought nothing more about it. But if your hubby's satisfied, why we finished first, after all."

"If she says 'hub' or 'hubby' again, I shall scream," I said to myself apprehensively, but her volatile mind

had already jumped to something else. "I came in to ask you to have a cup of tea with me," she said. "Pesty's gone for the evening and I'm going to iron and clean house. But I always have a cup to start in any work on, and I know you haven't had time to get you anything to eat yet, so I thought you might relish a taste of tea."

Now the last thing in the world I normally would have thought of doing was to take tea with Mrs. Pesty Marks, of whose status and antecedents I was exceedingly doubtful. But in the face of the great favor she had done me, it would be most ungracious, I felt, to refuse her.

I must confess, also, that the lure of the bizarre and the unexpected, always a temptation to me, was in her personality and her conversation, so that the acceptance I promptly gave her was not wholly altruistic. I resolutely put behind me the vision of Dicky's face should he unexpectedly return and find me luncheoning with the neighbor he so cordially disliked.

"Come In and See." "You are very kind," I assured her gratefully, "and if you're sure it will not inconvenience you, I shall be glad indeed to accept your invitation."

She stared at me frankly, while an infectious smile quinked the corners of her mouth. "Gee, but you're a word slinger!" she said. Although there was no rudeness in her voice—admiration instead—I felt the color rush into my cheeks, and I instantly resolved to eschew any words over two syllables while talking with her. "It must be great to have an education," her tone was pathetically wistful. "They never learned me enough in school to put in a cat's eye, but I've picked up a lot since I left"—this with a note of naive pride—"I'm awful quick that way, if I do say it. Come along with me now. The kettle must be boiled by this time. I do hate tea unless the water is freshly boiled, don't you?"

Her voice and words were a creditable imitation of the average idea of a "society woman." I forced back a smile as I gravely assented to her question; and followed her down the narrow hall with a lively anticipation of what I should find in the apartment adjoining my own. It was a most commonplace setting, however, which met my eyes, when Mrs. Marks swung open her door. The room into which she ushered me evidently had been the dining room of the original apartment before thrift and the housing situation had caused

the apartment to be made into two. The inevitable hanging electric light from the center of the ceiling, the built-in sideboard, the plate rail, all shrieked it before Mrs. Marks spoke. "Ain't it fierce," she queried, "callin' this a livin' room, when it was intended for dining room? But my bed room's pretty. Come in and see it." I followed her into a small room adjoining. She had no sooner crossed the threshold, however, than with a suppressed exclamation, she dashed forward and closed a closet door, but not before I had seen that it was crowded full of gorgeous fur cloaks.

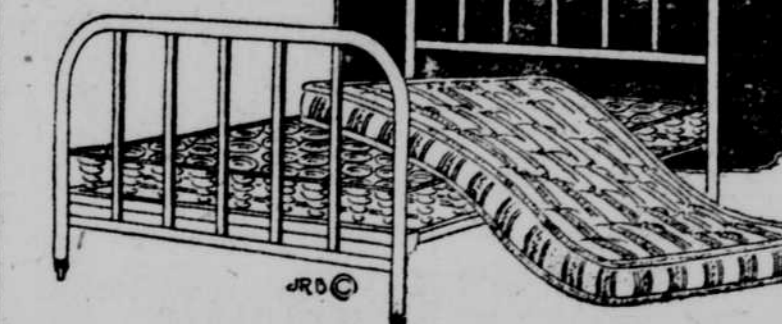
Salvage Shop in Need of Children's Clothing.
The Salvage shop of the Child Saving Institute, 511 North Sixteenth street, is in need of children's clothing. Any one having garments to donate is requested to call AT. 8551.

University Club Smoker.
Announcement is made of a smoker to be given Friday evening at the University club. The club members will spend the evening at bridge and billiards and will get the fight returns by radio.

Misses Blackwell Here.
The Misses Bernice and Adele Blackwell of Muscatine, Ia., are the guests of their aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Warren S. Blackwell, and will be until after the Ak-Sar-Ben ball. The ball is of peculiar interest to Miss Bernice, who is one of the very few out-of-town girls who have served as special maid to the queen. Miss Blackwell was a princess in the court of 1920.

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The bed has 2-inch continuous tube posts and heavy fillers. ONLY ONE TO A CUSTOMER.
Reliable Quality Simmons Springs—6.50, 7.50, 11.50

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Three Wonderful Values
"Daisy" Full 45-pound guaranteed all cotton mattress. Made up in roll edge style and enclosed in fancy art ticking. FRIDAY and SATURDAY, any size—8⁷⁵
"Fairy" Full 50-pound guaranteed all cotton felt mattress made up in rolled edge style, securely tufted and enclosed in good grade art ticking, fitted with strap handles. FRIDAY and SATURDAY, any size—13⁷⁵
"Excel" An extra quality guaranteed full 50-pound cotton felt mattress. Nicely tailored, securely tufted and enclosed in attractive blue art ticking. FRIDAY and SATURDAY, any size—17⁸⁵



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A particularly good looking crystal in shapes that are universally approved are features that characterize a new pattern in stemware that we can thoroughly recommend. The gold encrustation is deep, heavy and of very good color.
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Goblets.....15.00 Wines.....14.00
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We are showing a splendid assortment of Seamless Axminster Rugs that have a close heavy nap and exceptionally good colorings and patterns. Price of 9x12 size, 53⁵⁰
Can be matched in all other sizes. USE OUR BUDGET PAYMENT PLAN

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A Wonderful Feature Selling of Standard Quality, Smartly Styled

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The Savings Are Great; as We Buy We Sell, They Go in Two Enormous Groups—Beginning

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ULSTERS, ULSTERETS, BOX COATS, BELT BACKS, FULL BELTS AND DOUBLE BREASTERS. PLAID BACKS, FANCY WEAVES, CHINCHILLAS. EVERY NEW AND WANTED FABRIC AND COLOR.

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SEE 15TH STREET WINDOWS AND FARNAM STREET WINDOWS **Nebraska Clothing Co.** SEE 15TH STREET WINDOWS AND FARNAM STREET WINDOWS

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