

WOMAN'S NEWS-FEATURES

Too Much Self-Assurance

By MARTHA ALLEN.

Dear Miss Allen: It seems that every time I give a man a square deal he just turns around and does something to hurt me.

Being just 21 and fairly good looking, I always have admirers, but I am always disappointed in them. They take me to the theater, to the best roof gardens, tell me that I have a wonderful personality and then without any warning whatsoever just drop out of my life.

While with them I never talk too much about me, but try to make myself as charming as possible. As far as sports are concerned I go in for most everything such as swimming, riding, rowing and am considered an all round athlete. My education is fairly good and I am never embarrassed because of not knowing what to do or say at the proper time. Everything runs smoothly during the evening—but still I lose out in the end.

Can you solve this problem that is becoming quite a serious one with me?

X. Y. Z.

Perhaps you repel people by your satisfaction with yourself. It doesn't have to be expressed in words, it can be felt in a certain over-bearing self-assurance. Don't try to make yourself charming, don't handle the conversation to suit yourself, but try to find out what really interests the other person concerned. Your letter reveals that you are self-centered and inclined to think the world owes you consideration and attention.

Adele Garrison

"My Husband's Love"

How Madge Was Braced Up by Lillian.

With a swift movement, Dicky clapped his hand lightly over Lillian's lips.

"That will be about all from you," he said. "Of course, leave it to me."

He caught the look of swift reproach I sent him. "I certainly can't spill all the beans on a Boston Saturday night. But how did I know the mere mention of the Braithwaites would give you the rabies? What has my poor sister or her husband," his voice broke into an affected falsetto tremolo, "ever done to you that you should wish to fly from their presence as if they bore the plague in their train?"

"Oh, stop your nonsense, Dicky," Lillian retorted, impatiently. "I want to talk to somebody with sense."

He seized his hat in pretended indignation and grasped Marion by the hand.

"Fly with me, little one," he commanded, dragging her to the door, while the little girl giggled delightedly, the tribute she always gives to Dicky's absurdities. "That mother of yours, if she had her way—"

"Would have you sent to Bellevue," Lillian shot after him. "Mind you bring that child back here inside of 15 minutes, or I'll send the kidnaping squad after you."

He made an impudent grimace at her and then retreated rapidly to the hall outside. Lillian turned to me determinedly.

"Don't be foolish, Madge," she said. "I know what you have on hand."

"In-laws on a visit. You don't want any outside distractions—"

"But I do want you." I broke out vehemently, the troubled remembrance of the recent mystifying occurrences flashing upon me.

"I—I need you, Lillian. The Braithwaites have nothing to do with—"

I tried to keep my voice from trembling, but evidently I did not succeed, for Lillian with a keen glance at me, took off her hat and began to draw off her gloves. A woman with perceptions less rapid than mine have put her arms around me and sent me into the fit of weeping I was struggling to stave off, but Lillian invariably strikes the correct note.

Madge explains to Lillian.

"Where shall I put our traps?" she asked without looking at me, and I led the way to the bedroom with much the feeling of a shipwrecked mariner who has just climbed into the rescuing life-boat.

"Here, and here," I indicated hooks in the wardrobe and dressing room which I had vacated for her out of my own scanty space, and showed her a corner where she could deposit her suitcases. She cast a thoughtful glance around and patted me lightly on the shoulder.

"Do you think I've turned cinema star in my old age?" she demanded.

"One of these double hooks for my cloak, Marion's, and two for coats are all the room I need. You can shove your things back into the dresser-drawers and relieve the outrageous pressure upon those hooks." She pointed to my gowns crowded together in undeniably cramped quarters.

"Remember, I'm well used to living in a suitcase, and we're to be here for only one night. But tell me, what are the Braithwaites doing so far from their usual stamping grounds?"

I told her rapidly of little Mrs. Durkee's serious ailment and impending operation, to which she paid the tribute of shocked silence for several seconds after I had finished.

"Then—I'll stay."

"Why can't a thing like that hit somebody else's size?" she demanded savagely after a bit. "Aren't there enough big, useless hulks of both men and women justly deserving the Mrs. Durkee being hanged over the head?"

"I know," I returned understandingly. "And the worst of it is, there's nothing anybody can do—"

"Except stand by as I very well know you are doing," she rejoined. "When is the operation?"

"As soon as possible after Dr. Braithwaite sees her, I believe. He will rest here tonight. I have an apartment on the next floor for them and I suppose he will go to Marvin tomorrow. Then we shall know definitely what to expect."

"B-r-r-r." Lillian gave a shiver. "I don't know of anything much more horrible than waiting around for a surgeon to decide just where he's going to slash you. Give me an apron, too, lady, and tell me, honestly, do you want me to stay over tomorrow with you? I can easily change my plans if you need me."

She avoided looking at me and I caught at her hand.

"You needn't be careful about giving me sympathy any longer, you wonderful, understanding woman," I

Honor Guest at Luncheon



Mrs. Charles Bryan, wife of Governor Bryan of Lincoln, will arrive Saturday morning to be an honor guest at the luncheon to be given by the Omaha Woman's club for Miss Grace Abbott of Washington, D. C., at the Y. W. C. A. Miss Abbott is chief of the children's bureau. Mrs. Bryan will be the house guest of Dr. Jennie Callias while in the city. At her table will be Mesdames C. W. Hayes, Benjamin S. Baker, F. J. Biss, Edward Phelan, J. J. Healey and Sarah H. Joslyn.

District President Visits Woman's Club, R. M. S.

Mrs. E. S. Nickerson of Papillion, president of the Second district, Nebraska Federation of Women's Clubs, was the guest of the Omaha Woman's Club of Railway Mail Service Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. F. H. Cole.

Mrs. L. M. Lord read a paper on "Historical Points in Nebraska," and Mrs. Cole, chairman of the education department of the Omaha Woman's Club, spoke on "Illiteracy in Omaha."

Mrs. O. M. Jones was elected delegate and Mrs. Anna Archer, alternate, to the state meeting of federated clubs in Beatrice next week.

Iraeus Shuler leaves Saturday evening for Louisville, Ky., where he is to make a report before the National Real Estate board.

Prominent Iowa Club Woman a Visitor.

A number of informal affairs are being given for Mrs. William Murdoch of Clinton, Ia., who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clarence Prentiss.

Mrs. Murdoch is the retiring vice president of the Iowa Federated Music Clubs, and has served for four years as state chairman of junior and juvenile music clubs.

She will be in Omaha over the week-end and will visit in Red Oak, Ia., en route home.

Miss Virginia Taggart of Washington, D. C., formerly of Omaha, arrived this morning to visit Mrs. C. A. Abrahamson for a few days en route to California. Mrs. Abrahamson will entertain Saturday afternoon for her guest.

Women Voters to Attend Luncheon for Miss Abbott.

The League of Women Voters will have a table at the luncheon to be given Saturday, 12:30 o'clock at the Y. W. C. A., by the Omaha Woman's club in honor of Miss Grace Abbott, chief of the children's bureau in Washington, D. C. Miss Abbott is a member of the League of Women Voters. Members of the league may make reservations for the luncheon with Mrs. R. E. McKelvey or Mrs. H. J. Bailey.

Mr. Cullingham and Bride to Reach Omaha Soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney J. Cullingham, who were married in the white and gold room of the Plaza hotel, New York, Wednesday, are expected in Omaha November 1. They will be at home at the Bransford hotel. Mrs. R. Beecher Howell, mother of Mr. Cullingham, went east a week ago for the wedding and plans not to return to Omaha this winter, going from New York to Washington where Senator Howell will join her later.

The wedding of Miss Charlotte Peck Acer to Mr. Cullingham was a double ceremony. Miss Adelaide Estelle Acer, another daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Adams Acer of 137 West Seventy-second street, to Edward Fidgey Harrison taking place at the same time with the Rev. Herbert J. Glover of the Church of the Heavenly Rest officiating, and Rev. Dr. William Jenkins, of Whitestone, assisting.

Mr. Harrison's sister, Miss Barbara Harrison, was maid of honor for Miss Adelaide and the best man was Ferris Smart. Miss Charlotte was attended by her youngest sister, Miss Harriette Carpenter Acer and the best man was James W. Reynolds. A wedding breakfast followed for relatives and intimate friends.

Mr. Harrison is the son of Dr. and Mrs. Daniel Harrison of Whitestone, an old Long Island family.

One-Minute Store Talk

"It's a pleasure to come here where every dollar's worth of goods has a pedigree—where the merchandise you buy has a reputation back of it as good as the store that sells it. How in the world can any man afford to risk his hard-earned clothes money on stuff that he knows nothing about?" commented a customer. Why be satisfied with less than Nebraska service?



The Nebraska Demonstrates Style and Value Leadership in Suits and Overcoats at

\$50

The clothes you want are the clothes that establish the world's standard for quality fabrics and quality tailoring. There are no "just as good" as Nebraska's \$50 suits and overcoats. These clothes have style and value unapproached anywhere even at a higher price!

Kuppenheimer Good Clothes

and a host of other standard makers are represented in Nebraska's vast showing—and Nebraska prices them to you at the lowest profit margin in the world every day in the year—compare.

Lasting Satisfaction in Nebraska's Worsteds Suits Specially Priced at

\$35

Others at \$25 to \$65

Overcoats for Every Purpose, Motor Coats, Box Coats, Ulsterettes

\$35

Others at \$25 to \$50

World's Finest Imported Overcoats

\$55 \$65 \$75 \$85

NEBRASKA'S SECOND FLOORS—BOTH BUILDINGS



SEE OUR WINDOWS TODAY

COMPARE OUR VALUES

FREE! FREE!!
A complete new head-to-foot outfit for some man and a complete new head-to-foot outfit for some woman to be given away at our store Saturday evening, October 27. Inquire at the store for full particulars.

Buy on Payments! BEDDEO

1415-17 DOUGLAS STREET

October Sales Campaign

Prices Smashed in Drive to Open 10,000 CHARGE ACCOUNTS For New as Well as Old Customers

The force of this great sale is in the extraordinary values, the wonderful magnitude of the assortments and the decidedly attractive terms of credit which we have instituted. The cry from every department is "BUY NOW AND BUY ON EASY PAYMENTS."



Coats! Coats!!

Amazing Values Wonderful Assortments

Coats so beautiful, so distinctive in style that they are quite irresistible. Coats for every occasion for every type of wear. Coats in all the newer fabrics and desired colors. Fur trimmed or self trimmed.

\$49⁷⁵

Others \$19.50 to \$295.00

Stunning New Dresses

Styles of the hour, both silk and wool, every favored color and all most attractively priced. Two big feature groups for Saturday.

\$19.50 and \$24.50

Others at \$10.00 to \$69.50

Wonder Values in Millinery

For Saturday's selling we have assembled several hundred hats. Liveliest of styles, all the new autumn colors, they are easily the best values to be found in Omaha today, and remember, your credit is good.

\$4.95

GIRLS' DRESSES Serge and Wool Crepe	6.95	Women's Fibre Silk HOSE, Pair,	69c
FINE SILK TEDDIES	3.95	BLACK SATIN BLOOMERS	49c