

WOMAN'S PAGE-MAGAZINE FEATURES

Eastern Star Carnival.

A country store, street peddlers, folk dancers and fortune tellers will be features of the bazaar and carnival given Saturday at the Red Cross rooms in the Masonic temple by the Eastern Star chapter of O. E. S. The carnival will open at 5:30 p. m. and continue until the midnight bell. Supper will be served to carnival visitors at the various booths. An orchestra will play all evening so that the revelers may dance. Special pleasures have been prepared for adults and children. The public is invited.

Today's Social Gaeties

Wellesley College club, radio concert, 7:30 p. m., Dietz radio at Fontenelle hotel. Members will try to pick up the Boston Symphony orchestra playing at the dedication of the new alumni building at Wellesley college, Massachusetts.

The Forrest Richardsons Will Give Christmas Tea Dance.

Among the tea dances which will be given during the Christmas holidays is one given from 4 until 6 on Monday afternoon, December 24, by Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Richardson. Their daughter, Laura, and her schoolmates at St. Timothy's, Cantonville, Md., Misses Eleanor Smith and Margaret, Lee Burgess, will be the honor guests.

Engagement of Miss Marks.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Marks of Council Bluffs announce the engagement of their daughter, Gertrude, to Mayer L. Cohn, son of L. M. Cohn of Omaha. Miss Marks attended the University of Chicago, and Mr. Cohn, the Northwestern Military academy, later serving overseas with the Twelfth battalion of the First division. The wedding will take place in the early spring.

Duncan Dinner Party.

Major General and Mrs. George B. Duncan entertained at a dinner party Monday evening at the Brandeis restaurant. Covers were laid for 12 guests, who remained to dance during the evening.

Fashions at High School.

Madame Antoinette, will speak to the girls of Central High school Wednesday morning at 8 o'clock.

Wisconsin Dinner.

Films picturing Wisconsin university, its activities and new buildings, will be shown alumni of the institution at the dinner of the Wisconsin club Friday evening at 7 at the Omaha club. "Old grads" will recall their student days in singing college songs. The project of the new memorial building will be discussed.

Clubs for the Day.

Yates' Parent-Teacher Association—Wednesday afternoon school auditorium. League of Women Voters—Wednesday, 7:30 p. m., Y. W. C. A., annual session of officers. Omaha Rockford College Club—Wednesday afternoon with Miss Sara Sears, 1102 Park avenue. Carter Lake Kensington Club—Wednesday, 8 o'clock, luncheon and card party, Wellington inn. Miss Lusa Chautauque Circle—Tuesday, 8 p. m., with Mrs. J. F. Johnson, 446 Bedford avenue. Way Mother's Association Club—Wednesday, 7 p. m., with Mrs. William Ebert, 24 E. O. Siderhood. Chapter B. P. F.—Wednesday, 8 o'clock, luncheon with Mrs. Mary Patton, 325 South Fifty-second street. Washington Girls' Club—Wednesday, 8 p. m., with Mrs. H. R. Euserer, Carter Lake club. Business meeting and bridge. L. O. E. Chapter No. 1—Wednesday, 8 p. m., Kils club rooms, business meeting. All members are requested to attend. The Sigma—Wednesday, 8:30 a. m., with Mrs. Frank Boyd, 3703 Cass street. Mrs. M. J. Lavender, leader. Subject, "Card-Dr. Literary Lion." E. E. O. Siderhood, Chapter C. R.—Wednesday, 8:30 p. m., church session. Members will sew for Child Saving institution. Madam George Bullock, W. E. Davis and William Hyden. Dundee Woman's Club—Wednesday, 8 p. m., with Mrs. C. H. McDonald, 114 South Fifty-first avenue. Book review, "New Life Guide" in charge of Miss Olive Ferguson, assisted by Mrs. Grant Benson and Mrs. D. G. Galtley. Omaha College Club, Book Review Session—Wednesday, 8 p. m., at the Athletic club. Mrs. Bertha Neale, chairman of the session, leader. "The Able M. Margolin" by Margaret Wilson, will be reviewed. Omaha Woman's Club Music Department—Thursday rehearsal, 10 a. m., Y. W. C. A., Robert Caspador, director. Mrs. Florence Bealer, chairman. Program of folk songs, Y. W. C. A. auditorium. Open to the public.

Chairman for Community Girls Bazar



Miss Ruth Martinson

Miss Ruth Martinson is in charge of the electric lamp which is to be given away at the Girls' Community Service league bazar Friday and Saturday at the Girls' Community house, 1712 Dodge street. The bazar will close with a dance on Saturday evening.

Miss Ann Fleur, general chairman, is assisted by May Peters, in charge of the art booth; Marie Griffith, candy booth; Modjeska Shear, booth for toilet articles; Mildred Brothers, in charge of quilt to be given away; Rhea Fanshier, Christmas cards and seals.

Fruit cakes in fancy tin boxes, 50 pounds of home made candy, all kinds of hand made fancy articles, and tiny dressed dolls for Christmas tree decorations are features of the sale. The girls hope to raise from the proceeds of the bazar \$500 for a maintenance fund.

House Party at Fremont.

Miss Katherine Abbott of Fremont will be hostess at a house party given this week end at her home in Fremont. Her guests will include Misses Katherine Denny and Mary Findley, Misses Chester Wynne, Edward Shoemaker, from Omaha, Fred Tiger and Rodney Dunlap of Fremont.

IF BACK HURTS BEGIN ON SALTS

Flush Your Kidneys Occasionally by Drinking Quarts of Good Water.

No man or woman can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Too much rich food creates acids which clog the kidney pores so that they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood. Then you get sick. Rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders often come from sluggish kidneys. The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage, or attended by a sensation of scalding, begin to drink soft water in quantities; also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salt is made from the kind of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flushed clogged kidneys and stimulating them to activity, also to help neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer cause irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders. Jad Salts is inexpensive and can not injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone can take now and then to help keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby often preventing serious kidney complications. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

Ever Present Relative Who Knows All Bothers Girl

Doesn't Know Just Who to Please, Herself or Others—Should Listen to Good Advice Not to Detrimental Remarks About Her Admirers.

By MARTHA ALLEN.

"Should I suit my relatives or suit myself?" asks B. This cry for freedom from criticism is nothing new. It is the cause of many an outburst, of a breaking of the bars. But your age, B. just 16, almost prohibits comment on the relatives in question. Even though you seem to be 18 or 19, a girl in the early teens shouldn't have a steady beau of 26 years of age. It is admitted that interfering relatives and anyone else who wants to tell you just what to do, are a nuisance, in fact, a menace.

But older persons who tell you that you're losing half the joy of girlhood by going with only one man, that you may think this very man hopeless by the time you are 20, are worth listening to. They are giving you a few valuable tips on life as they have found it. Tips from those who are "in the know" are to be considered in any game. They give you an inkling of the sorry girl you'll be if you don't wig out. Pay no attention to the meddlesome relative who is sure you're on the road to ruin and who perhaps tells you that this very man is a he-avamp. Keep your eyes wide open and go with many of your boy friends if you parents permit it. Don't deprive yourself of a crowded field. Look about you and see how much fun the other girls are having by a whole string of beaux. You're quite sure to change your mind about this older man when you reach his age. Just

think how many years of real joy you will have thrown away on him—10 of them—that's time for lots of things to happen.

Flance Indifferent.

Dear Miss Allen: Does a man really love a girl if, after they are promised to wed, but have not announced their engagement, he deliberately disappoints her? This man with whom I have been going about for some time, proposed and was accepted. Though I see him often, he recently has disappointed me several times. I do not quite understand what I have a right to expect or ask of a man. Some say, because I am not officially engaged and have not met his parents, that he feels at liberty to do as he pleases. They say he has nothing to lose, since his friends and members of his family do not know of this affair. But he evidently doesn't care much about losing me. UNDECIDED.

My dear girl, if you want to call him that, indicates by his actions that he is selfish and cares very little about you. Such situations are hard to face, but you'll be saved a lot of grief if you'll call a halt to the affair "instantly." If you are engaged to each other he owes you just as much consideration as if you had announced your engagement. You shouldn't be subjected to his indifference. This man should be tender and thoughtful towards you, courteous and kind. Why not be brave enough to put the man's love to a test? Talk to him frankly and tell him that his lack of consideration, his fear of asking the world to recognize you as his fiancee, and

the pain and loneliness he has caused you, make you feel it necessary either to get on a basis of mutual devotion and consideration, or to face the fact that there isn't enough real love to sanctify your engagement and make it secure.

Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

The Nurse Took Madge in Charge, Too.

I did not need to summon the nurse, as Dr. Braithwaite had suggested. Lella drifted off to sleep against my shoulder as a tired child might have done. But I was glad indeed when after a while the nurse's cheery face appeared—her entrance had been so noiseless that I had not known she was in the room until I saw her—for Lella's weight—even slight—was numbing my arms. She wasted no seconds in questions, but quietly, swiftly, deftly transferred Lella from my arms to the pillows without a stir from the sleeping girl. She stood for a minute, watch in hand, counting her respirations, and eyeing her closely. Then, after drawing an extra blanket softly over her, and opening another window, she beckoned me out of the room.

"She'll sleep for hours, I think," she said. "And there's not the slightest need for your staying here. You look worn out." "I am," I replied, "but Dr. Braithwaite wishes me to be here when she awakens, so I must not leave." She scanned my face with intelligent sympathy. "But you'll get chilled through if you sit in the room with her, and the reception room isn't the most comfortable place in the world." I repressed the comment that it was an impossible place for me just

now. I wished to run no risk of meeting Dicky until the afternoon. "I must remain close to this room," I said listlessly, and she shot a keen glance at me.

Welcome Rest.

"Look here," she said abruptly. "You're dead on your feet. There's a comfortable couch in that room intended for convalescent hours. I'm going to put you on it, cover you warmly, and you'll slip off to sleep in five minutes."

"Make it five seconds," I answered smiling, for the program she outlined appeared suddenly the most desirable thing in the world. I would be following Dr. Braithwaite's injunction to keep near Lella. I would not have to fear meeting Dicky before the time I had planned, and I would have the sleep I so sorely needed.

"Stay here until I get everything fixed," the nurse commanded, and I realized that she wished no movement in the room but her own noiseless one until all preparations were made for me. I sat down on a chair which she brought for me, but I occupied it but a few minutes, for in an incredibly short time she appeared, with a faded but freshly laundered kimono over her arm.

"If you don't mind—" she said a bit diffidently—"it's my own and I think you'll be more comfortable if you take off part of your clothing. Now don't make a bit of noise, and I'll wake you in plenty of time to dress. I'll be right outside the door here, or inside, so you needn't worry about anything."

"Thank you so much," I returned trying to put sincerity and emphasis into the perfunctory words, and she smiled appreciatively. "Thank me by going to sleep," she said, opening the door gently, and it was not five minutes later before I had obeyed her. It was early afternoon when I

awoke, with the sound of Lella's voice in my ears. Refreshed by Slumber. "Madge, luncheon time," she was saying cheerily, and for a few bewildered seconds I had no idea where I was. Then I saw her sitting in bed, her pillows propped up behind her, and a smile upon her face as I had not seen there for many weeks. "If you want luncheon with me you'll have to get up," she observed impishly, and just then the door swung open and the nurse entered with a heavily laden tray.

"Dr. Braithwaite ordered luncheon for both of you at the desk before he left," she said, "and I thought perhaps you'd like to eat together." She drew out a portable table, set it by the side of Lella's bed and laid a service for one upon it. Then she put Lella's tray on a cushion in front of her.

"Don't dress," the nurse advised. "Your luncheon will get cold. I closed the windows a little while ago and turned on the heat, so that kimono will be sufficient."

I thanked her, and sat down beside Lella to an appetizing luncheon, abundant and well-cooked. We did it full justice, and then, while I dressed the nurse opened a bag which I recognized as Lella's, and brought out one of her prettiest negligees.

"Where did you get my things?" Lella demanded wide-eyed, and the nurse smiled mischievously. "A very anxious and very handsome man brought them a little while ago," she said. "He is waiting down stairs until you can see him."

"Oh, fix me up quickly," Lella cried gladly, while I hurried my dressing. I had no desire to meet Alfred Durkee until I was sure what Dicky had told him.

Comings and Goings of People You Know

Mrs. J. E. Fitzgerald is very ill at the Clarkston hospital. Mrs. E. M. Slater has gone to Des Moines to visit Mrs. Fred Jones. Mrs. John Hudson, sister of Mrs. C. N. Dietz, is slightly improved today from an attack of pneumonia.

John Hoel and Eugene Burkett have returned from five months' travel on the Pacific coast and in Alaska. Mr. Emma Brown of Minneapolis, Minn., and her son, C. H. Brown, will visit Mrs. Brown's daughter, Mrs. J. C. Rajel at Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert D. Neeley will entertain Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Neeley, Waco, Tex., and their little daughter Jane over the holidays. Mr. H. K. Neeley, who is a brother of his host, is expected to arrive in Omaha about a week before Christmas.

The tiny daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Carl W. Jones, born last Saturday, has been christened Jean Gohlis.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Schweitzer are guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. McCler of Kansas City, Mo. They returned here for Thanksgiving. Their return is delayed owing to nine inches of snow. They expect to arrive home late this week accompanied by Miss Jewette Gillette of Fort Smith, Ark., who will spend the holidays here.

STORE-WIDE C-L-E-A-R-A-N-C-E. In keeping with the trend of the times our January Clearance is inaugurated a month ahead of the calendar. Ron's Shop 1812 Farnam

BUY-RITE STORES advertisement listing various products and prices. Includes items like Apples, Stayman Winsaps, Apples, Jonathans, GRAPE FRUIT, Sunkist Navel Oranges, Oranges, Ex. Large Florida, Doz. 58c, CRANBERRIES, SWEET POTATOES, Carload of Fontenelle Flour, Rumford's Baking Powder, 10 Pounds of Pure C. & H. Cane Sugar, 3-Minute Oat Flakes, Nishna Valley Buy-Rite Butter, 10 Rolls of Toilet Paper, Fresh Peanut Brittle Candy, 10 Bars of P. & G. Naptha or Crystal White Soap, Argo Starch, NUTS, Raisins, Van Camp's Milk, Eline's Milk Chocolate Bars, QUART JARS OF OLIVES, 3000 10-Quart Galv. Pails, BROOMS, THANKS! COME AGAIN AND "GAIN" AGAIN. Lists various store locations.

Advertisement for The Omaha Bee featuring an illustration of a man reading and text: 'Each Want Ad in The Omaha Bee goes to over 73,000 homes. At our average rate it costs you but a cent a line for each 5,000 homes it reaches. That explains the economical results for which The Omaha Bee is noted. Call Atlantic 1000 and ask for "Classified Department" Omaha reads Bee Want Ads'

Advertisement for LUDEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS. Includes text: 'Nation-wide Relief', 'When Singing, Speaking, Motoring, Dancing', 'For Outdoor Workers, Athletes, Factory Workers, etc.', 'LOOK FOR THE RED RING ON THE "LUDEN-YELLOW" BOX', 'LUDEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS'.