

My Marriage Problems

Adelle Garrison's New Phase of "REVELATIONS OF A WIFE"

(Copyright, 1921, by Newmarket Picture Studio, Inc.)

Marriage is like climbing a mountain trail.

I have learned that today. My husband and I have just returned from a particularly difficult ascent of one of our beloved Catskill mountains, and we are resting in a hammock swung between two gnarled old apple trees. Dicky is stretched luxuriously on the grass at my feet.

What Dicky is thinking—if, indeed, he is exercising his brain at all—I do not know, for he has pulled his hat over his eyes, but to me there has come a realization that the journey we have just ended, is startlingly like the life pilgrimage Dicky and I are taking together—with the one great exception that we completed our ascent of the mountain today, while we are only a comparatively short way up that rocky and precipitous hill called marriage.

The start of the trail today was delightful, a beautiful sun-dappled path which stretched fascinatingly and mysteriously upward. So, I remember was our honeymoon, a wonder-time, a wonder-road, up which we blissfully wandered, with no thought of any change in the path ahead. All the doubts and fears, the cynicism with which I had approached marriage, had been routed with the wonder of Dicky's tempestuous devotion.

But all too soon in our climb today the path narrowed, became stony, precipitous, precarious. We were compelled to watch our footsteps, carefully, for a false step meant a slip, perchance an ugly fall, bruises, acute discomfort, if not actual injury.

Sometimes we had to pull ourselves by main strength up particularly difficult places, by grasping the branches of trees. And everywhere thorny vines reached out and scratched our hands and faces, while tiny gnats stung exasperatingly, buzzed around our heads. With a mental shrug, I hurried over the comparison which flashed only too plainly before me, of the episodes in my life journey with my husband which were so strikingly like the bad places of the pilgrimage today.

But again there were comparatively level spots—lovely cool nooks, where the sunlight filtered through the leaves upon the moss beneath the trees.

Such visions as these—of what life can mean to united hearts—also have been vouchsafed Dicky and me, in our life together, and come, I am

sure, to every man and wife whose marriage is worthy the name.

What Madge Wondered. We passed people coming down the mountain, discouraged, disgruntled, giving up before they had reached half way to the top, just as many persons retreat before the difficulties of life together. But Dicky and I persisted, won at last to the summit, and were rewarded by a splendid panorama of lake and mountain and forest, which made us grip each other's hands tightly.

Would we ever gain that summit of achievement in our marriage, where we could know certainly that all the unpleasant portions of our journey together were past, that nothing but blissful peace lay before us?

I look down at my husband, and find that he has pushed the hat from his eyes and is staring at me quizzically.

"We-el?" he draws. "Stammering I try to tell him something of what I have been thinking, but I see only too quickly that he is in anything but a sentimental mood."

"Probably we'll get to that summit of peace and joy you're spouting about," he says, with a provoking grin, "when we're ready to celebrate our golden or diamond wedding day. You know, like those dear old couples that have their pictures in the papers with the caption, 'He never said a cross word to her.' Personally, I think either the consciences of the memories of those old people are at fault. We couldn't have any such caption. I might say: 'She never bit me with a rolling pin,' but that's as far as I could truthfully go. And to tell you the truth, old dear, I wouldn't give a tinker's cuss for a continual peaceful valley or glorious mountain-top in mine. It would be too monotonous. And whatever our life has been, old girl, I don't think the most captious critic could say that it has been monotonous."

I have realized before that Dicky's volatile nature demands excitement, variety, and I have wondered sometimes how long I, with my rather methodical, prosaic temperament, could hold him loyal to me.

There has been a long stretch of peaceful valley in our life journey since the awful day when our baby boy was stolen from us by Grace Draper's pitiful tool, Tim. I came very near banishing my husband from my heart at that time, because of his absence motoring with Edith Fairfax during the awful first hours of Junior's disappearance, but

Dicky's terrible remorse and the restoration of our baby brought us together again, and I have been given no reason to doubt him since. Is he perhaps, beginning to weary of the uneventful quiet tenor of our way? The summer months have gone swiftly since that terrible experience, with my most serious worry, the condition of Lillian Underwood. She rallied so slightly, gained strength so slowly in her long convalescence, that when at last, the mere wraith of her former self, she was able to leave the hospital, Dr. Pettit pronounced her able to leave the hospital, but Dicky pronounced mountain air the only restorative for her.

Of course there was but one place to which Robert Savarin would lead her coming, to the Catskill mountain home of his sister, Mrs. Cosgrove, and Lillian clung to me so pitifully that Junior and I accompanied her and her small daughter, Marion, to the place I remembered so well as the scene of the dramatic experience which gave Robert Savarin back to reason.

Dicky "Resolves." Of Grace Draper, since that night of Junior's recovery and her melodramatic escape, we have heard nothing. She has vanished as if she had been snatched from the earth. That Hugh Grantland will not rest until she is found and put where she can menace me no more. I am certain, but of that loyal, true-hearted friend I have had no word since the night he bade me farewell, save the inevitable postcards simply bearing his address, which he sends me whenever his duties call him to a new place.

The man across the road was sent to prison for a long term, and only up here in this out-of-the-way mountain resort, am I beginning to escape the publicity consequent upon his trial after Junior's recovery.

It has been a wonderfully restful time for me, with Lillian slowly gaining strength, and with Dicky spending a good deal of time with us. There is a little clutch at my heart at the thought that he may not love 'the peaceful valley or gloriously mountain-top' as I do.

Perhaps he reads my thoughts better than I imagine, for he sits up, moves to the side of the hammock and possesses himself of one of my hands.

"Look here, old dear," he says, with a tenseness beneath his careless manner that tells me of strong feeling. "Just let me tell you one thing, I may not care for monotony, but there's one kind I'm going to cultivate hereafter, and that's the famine line. No more platonic or jazz acquaintances, no more drives or teas or studio dances. I'm going to be the most domestic guy you ever saw in your life. I'm THROUGH—in large capitals. Whatever variety in life I get—and you know I crave variety—you'll have to provide it with a row, a career or a flirtation. But I'm going to be blameless little

Roland Reed from now on. I got mine, I don't mind telling you, the night I came home and found— His voice breaks—his eyes follow mine to Junior chasing butterflies with Marion. I am sure that Edith Fairfax is no longer a danger to my happiness, if indeed she ever had been.

I wish oh, so earnestly, to believe my husband's dramatic declaration! But my years of experience with my Peter Pan, who has grown up in many ways, but not emotionally, forbid acceptance of it with my brain. But Dicky draws my face down to his and whispers: "Believe me, sweetheart, it's just YOU, all YOU, from this time on!" My heart accepts his promise and gathers strength from it to conquer the stony, precipitous, difficult ascent—to meet the marriage problems my reason tells me are yet in front of me on my mountain path with Dicky.

Songsters to Be Feature of Parade. Community singing will be a feature of the Omaha Woman's club parade which will be held Saturday October 8, to promote the sale of Omaha placards for automobiles. Proceeds from the sale will be added to the Woman's club building fund.

The cars in which the 500 members of the Woman's club will ride to be decorated in the club colors, yellow and white.

Pilot L. L. Bowen, flying the famous airship, "Texas Tom Cat," which will be a feature of the International Aero congress to be held here in November, will circle above the streets before the parade distributing signs for the club women.

The parade committee includes: Mrs. Charles Johannes, president of the club, Mesdames Halleck Rose, F. J. Farrington, F. D. Wead, Anson Biglow and Miss Linda Hamren, who is in charge of publicity.

Maple Leaf Kensington. Maple Leaf Kensington, O. E. S. will entertain at an evening party Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Worrell, 3411 Hawthorne avenue.

Catch a Cold!

Thin clothing—changeable weather—a chill—and you've started something. At the first sign use LUDEN'S. Soothe throat and nose—clear the clogged-up air passages.

LUDEN'S menthol cough drops

5¢ per box

Kittie Doner, Orpheum Star, Tells How Rosie Quinn Was "Laid Off" for Giggling

"Rosie Quinn would have become a star if she had remained on the stage," said bewitching little Kittie Doner, who is appearing in an engaging dance act at the Orpheum this week.

"Know Rosie? Well of course I did. We played together in 'The Passing Shows of 1913,' and again in 'Dancing Around.' Miss Doner recalled when asked about the former Winter Garden favorite who is now Mrs. Lewis Burgess of this city.

Miss Doner had espied Mrs. Burgess in the big Tuesday night audience at the Orpheum and it set her to reminiscing.

"Rosie was very young when we first met. She was like-oh-sugar," said Kittie expressively. "She was always laughing. Nothing ever seemed to go wrong with her. She and her pal, Katherine Perry, who has just married Owen Moore, used to be laid off about every other week for giggling.

"When she first played with Gertrude Hoffman, Miss Quinn was new and naive," Kittie remembered. "After she studied with Kosloff, she showed marked advance in poise and delivery of songs. She would have been a second Marilyn Miller, if—

"Well I know she married for love," and Kittie became thoughtful. "For Rosie could have married any one of several New York millionaires that I know of myself, or," caressing her words, "she could have walked-the-path-to-stardom."

KEEPING PHYSICALLY FIT IS SIMPLY A MATTER OF TAKING SOLAR BATH TREATMENTS REGULARLY

The Solar Sanitarium, 19th and Douglas, "Omaha's Battle Creek"

Write for Literature. Phone AT. 0920

B. & M. Camp No. 945. Modern Woodmen of America cordially invites its members, their families, and friends to attend the free entertainment and dance at their hall in the Cruise Block, 18th and Capitol Ave., Friday evening, September 30, 1921.

Misner School to Sponsor Little Theater

The Misner School of the Spoken Word opened its fourth season Monday evening with an enrollment of nearly 100. Dora Saas McMorris, who has spent five years in Lyceum and chautauqua work, will continue as an instructor in the school. All members of the faculty are graduates and exponents of the art of the Leland Powers' School of the Spoken Word, Boston, Mass.

The Misner school's two-year course of instruction grants with its diploma university credits toward the degrees Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Oratory. In order that everybody might take advantage of this work a special evening course is open to teachers and business men and women. There is also a Saturday morning class of children.

A little theater will be conducted during the winter under the auspices of the Misner school. Arrangements are being made whereby all interested can actively participate either in acting, costume designing, stage directing or lighting. R. A. Melien, who was associated with the Little Theater movement in Boston for the past season, is now associated with the Misner school and will have charge of Omaha's Little Theater. One-act as well as three-act plays will be given. Such men as James M. Barrie, Bernard Shaw, A. W. Pinero, Maurice Maeterlinck and Gerhart Hauptmann favor the one-act play.

Had your iron today? Eat more raisins

The New VICTROLA Style 100

Pleases Them All Because of the endless pleasures and benefits it affords

New Features

- Cabinet New lines—finished back—invisible hinges.
- Motor Newly designed, double spring, special drive.
- Sound Box Improved No. 2—The most sensitive and accurate in the entire Talking Machine World.
- And—the Hospe Plan, that has placed most Victrolas in Omaha Homes.

\$11 First Victrola 100 - **\$150** **\$11** A Month Total - **\$161**

A. Hospe Co.

The Pioneer Victor Store
1513-15 Douglas Street

WRIGLEY'S PEPPERMINT P-K'S

The new sugar-coated chewing gum which everybody likes - you will, too.

10 FOR 5¢



A delicious peppermint flavored sugar jacket around peppermint flavored chewing gum that will aid your appetite and digestion, polish your teeth and moisten your throat.

By the makers of Wrigley's Spearmint, Wrigley's Doublemint, Wrigley's Juicy Fruit

"After Every Meal"

The Flavor Lasts!

24½ Million Dollars Invested by Employees of Swift & Company

More than 21,000 employees of Swift & Company own or are paying for shares in the business. These men and women have attested their faith in the integrity and good will of the company by investing their savings in the business.

Their holdings represent a total of nearly 250,000 shares, the par value (\$100 a share) of which is more than \$24,500,000.

These 21,000 represent more than one-third of our average number of employees!

One man out of every three, in plant, office, and branch house, from the handworker on the floor to the brainworker at the desk, working with us as well as for us; devoting himself to his own business while devoting himself to ours; promoting his own interests in every motion or moment saved, in every product improved or maintained at perfection, in every service rendered through prompt, thorough, effective distribution of products.

This interested, eager group of fellow partners working with us for the good of Swift & Company and the public which we serve, constitutes one-half of the ownership of Swift & Company in point of numbers, and nearly one-sixth in point of shares outstanding.

It represents practical and successful progress toward the end at which enlightened modern industry is aiming for the solution of industrial problems—toward cooperation, mutuality, brotherhood in business, for the good of all.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Omaha Local Branch, 13th & Leavenworth Streets
F. J. Souder, Manager
Packing Plant, So. Omaha
O. W. Waller, Manager

Miss Effie Steen Kittelson

Reopens Her Studio Monday, Oct. 3rd. 309 Baird Building. Appointments May be Made This Week Between 11 and 4. ATLANTIC 1413

DR. R. W. BAILEY

Personally in charge. Associate Dr. B. Williamson. Painless Extraction. X-Ray Service. Reasonable Prices.

Bailey Dental Co., Inc. 708 City Nat. Bank Bldg. Jackson 3420

Woodward's Billet Doux CHOCOLATES

INNER-CIRCLE CANDIES

Aluminum at Lowest Prices Ever Quoted In Omaha, Thursday Union Outfitting Co.

You Will Be Amazed at the High Qualities and the Savings Presented.

This sale of Aluminum Cooking Utensils at the Union Outfitting Co. next Thursday was a mammoth special purchase—the greatest quantity ever bought by this store to sell at one price.

The sale includes Sauce Pans Sets of 3 pieces, Rice Boilers, Preserving Kettles, Roasters, Convex Kettles, Percolators and Windsor Kettles, all guaranteed strictly first quality. There have been other Aluminum Sales, but none to compare with this.

—Advertisement

ECZEMA!

Money back without question if HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DEBRASS REMEDIES (Giant's Salve and Soap) fail to cure the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Dermatitis, etc. Try this treatment at our risk.

Sherrman & McConnell 5 Drug Stores

GOING TO THE THEATER? IF SO, READ THE ANNOUNCEMENTS PREPARED BY THE THEATERS AND SELECT THE DESIRED ENTERTAINMENT.

Piles Fistula—Pay When Cured

A mild system of treatment that cures Piles, Fistula and other ailments in a short time, without a severe surgical operation. No Chloroform, Ether or other general anesthetics used. A cure guaranteed in every case accepted for treatment, and no money to be paid until cured. Write for book on Rectal Diseases, with names and testimonials of more than 1,000 prominent people who have been permanently cured.

DR. E. R. TARRY Sanitarium, Peters Trust Bldg. (Old Bldg.) Omaha, Neb.