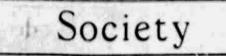
THE BEE: OMAHA, THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1922.



THE LONG SKIRT has arrived in Omaha. It has been a hard fought L battle, for the comfort of a short skirt is not easily to be foregone, but by slow degrees the ankle length is creeping in. It is the European travelers who first took them up, to use a Hibdrnianism. Mrs. Ware Hall ceturned from her wedding trip with skirts about her shoetops, and Mrs. George Flack is another bride whose skirts show a continental influence. Miss Vernelle Head compromises by wearing her evening gowns up-usually long, and Miss Mary Morsman, who is at Bryn Mawr, appeared during the holidays in long evening gowns,

Although it is among the younger devotees of fashion that the Paris t has had most popularity, it seems to be an established fact, for Mrs. Charles Kountze, Omaha's recognized social leader, has appeared wearing a decidedly long street dress.

Honoring Men Who Are to Leave Omaha.

gave a banquet laist Friday at the Brandeis restaurant. Mr. Knapp is eaving soon to make his home Denver; Mr. Gamble leaves for Spohane, and Mr. R ley will leave Jan-uary 15 to resider in Davenport, Ia.

# Episcopal Women to Meet.

The Church Service league, which includes the Nebraska women of the Episcopal church, will hold their annual meeting January 16, when they will meet for luncheon at the Trinwomen are expected to be present. 11-12 including many from out of town, and the work for the future will be and the planned and the last year's work reed upon the meeting. There orted.

### Homes Change Hands.

Mrs. Thomas Orr has sold her home on Thirty-eighth street to Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Olson, who will occupy the house after February 15. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Randall, who came to Omaha recently from Du-

luth, Minn., have purchased the G. J. Ingwersen home on Turner boulward and will take possession in February.

#### Tea-Dance for Popular Young Women.

Mrs. Howard Baldrige will be hostess at a tea-dance Saturday afternoon at the Brandeis restaurant, noring Miss Vernelle Head, who is leaving next week for a trip to the West Indies, and Miss Gwendolen Wolfe, who has recently returned to Omaha from Europe.

#### For Mr. and Mrs. Wattles.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Baldrige gave a dinner last night at their home in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Gurdon Wattles, who are leaving soon for their Hollywood home in Ca fornia. Covers were laid for 12. Cali-

#### Garfield Circle.

Garfield Circle, Garfield circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., will meet in Memorial hall, court house, Friday evening at 8 o'clock. An installation of officers will be held

At Prettiest Mile. Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Clark will en-tertain 10 tables of bridge Thursday evening at the Prettiest Mile club.

# Personals

the Lucy Stone league and let it be Miss Josephine Schurman returned to Bryn Mawr Monday even- known that I was Mrs .---

ing.

Dramatic Artist Complimentary to Frank W. Tells Women to Keep Own Names

Gay MacLaren, the dramatic artist who will be presented by the Omaha Drama league next Tuesday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the Fontenelle hotel, is a member of the Lucy Stone league of New York and an earnest advocate for women to keep their own name after marriage. "Not one woman in 10,000," says

Miss MacLaren, "knows that she has a clear legal title to her own name after marriage, and yet it is true. At the time of her marriage in 1855 Lucy Stone and her husband, H. D. Blackwell, made inquiries of the jurists of consequence at that time in Boston to find a way by which Miss Stone need not lose her own name by marriage. She said: 'My name is the symbol of my personal iden-tity and must not be lost.' She was told that she had a right to the name by which she was commonly known."

Lucy Stone, upheld by her husband, her lawyers and her friends, who included Henry Ward Beecher, Harriet Beecher Stowe and other leaders of the time, continued to hold her own name until her death 40 years later and has survived in American history by that name. The

Dancing Party.



New York .- (Special Correspondbest contemporary instance known is ence.)-Many of us today have that of Frances Perkins of New paralysis of the knitting nerve. But, York, now one of the state industrial commissioners, whose husband is Paul Wilson of the bureau of mu-we are picking up the knitted. These nipical research. She has had to garments, particularly in silk, are be-fight to be allowed to sign papers in ing chosen widely for southern wear, pardon me, I am sure, for not read-

her own name but her common law right to do so has been upheld by law. Writers, singers and actresses knitted fabric are awfully stunning. have always kept their names unless in some instances such as Mrs. Fisk, Incidentally, one may mention in some instances such as Mrs. Fisk, their reputations have been made that, although there is a wide range after marriage; but there is a steadily of costumes of this sort which utilize other professions who feel strongly bands of contrasting or harmonizing and work dilligently for their own names. The Lucy Stone league has of the swartest offerings are of the

and many others. "But like everything," added Miss MacLaran "There are some disad-bind the suit or costume of knitted MacLaren, "There are some disad-vantages. I went to a reception with my husband one night and was in-troduced by my own name. During the evening I overheard a very fas-cinating young woman inviting him

to call on her and you may be sure , for the moment, forgot all about Dressing Table

An attractive dressing table is a while I did it. I'd be scared—scared

My Marriage Problems "REVELATIONS OF A WIFE"

The Way Junior Helped Madge and Dicky. Shoes next to his best negligee shirts, a box of brown shoe polish snugly wrapped in his best white flannel trousers, these were but a few of the things I found to remedy in Dicky's nacking. Dicky's packing. I was fatigued by the trip to Kings-

ton, nervous over the possibility of trouble at home, which I imagined Dicky might be keeping from me. finally succeeded in finding a place for each article of Dicky's belong-ings and stranged bicky's belongings, and strapped his suitcase, leav-ing space in his dressing bag and the emergency linen sack for the last hings, I was almost ready for nervous tears. And when Dicky came in bringing Junior with grimy face, hands and knees, his romper and socks so torn and dirty that he could not possibly wear them another minute, I lost the last remnant of my self-control.

"What have you been doing with that child?" I demanded crossly. "Just look at him!"

Dicky's face darkened.

"What have I been doing with him?" he echoed. "What have I been doing with him? That's a good one. I've only been taking care of him all day while you've been taxi-ing your pals to trains. I suppose your fastidious soul is cut to the quick because he has a little bit of dirt on him and isn't brushed like Hughie Grantland's hair." His tone, even more than his

words, seemed to raise tiny blisters on my mental cuticle. I rose from the chair where I had flung myself and I was waiting to see what in-genious method of stopping me in utter weariness, walked with as much dignity as I could muster to little wail from Junior made me turn dinner nor Bohemianism in gen my child's side, and took him by the my head.

you.

## "I Will Leave."

"Please tell Mrs. Cosgrove that I shall be late to supper," I said icily. 'I shall have to give this child a full bath and change him from head to foot. And his rompers are all packed arms. As I did so, Dicky abruptly away. I had counted on his wearing his turn.

Listen, World!

dicrous performance Dicky and I No. one need be ashamed of being were staging. And then Junior put n his baby oar again: "Turn back to Dooner, papa," he commanded. It is the little cry with which the ing the millenium, the average intelligent person is going to know fear and know it often. If he does child always summons his father

when he is going away. I have known Dickey frequently to miss his heroic deed he will do it with his train at the command, and to get knees shaking and his heart playing tag with his Adam's apple. Neveraway afterward under a subterfuge. Dicky hesitated but a second before

"Ma-ma Ma-ma!"

theless he will usually do it-and therein lies the merit of true courobeying Junior's call. And then-I suppose because to age. You conquer yourself as well I'm very sure that if I saw a drowning child I would go after it

go around me roughly: "We don't deserve this baby," am also sure that if my home or said, his voice trembling because he tried to make it stern. "Let's chuck my country were attacked I would jump right into the scrap and comtried to make it stern. for Tiny Alcove But I'll frankly admit that I and down the middle, and dress him a rear room, surrounded by a beautitogether."

Swiss-ruffled kitchen table, enant- pink-and the only thing that would lips I acquiesced.

Jack and Jill Jack was enjoying himself huge The fact that he was almost the only man present whose hair had "We've the most interesting invitation for today, dear," Jill told Jack, increased his popularity with the as they were half-way through models. breakfast. "I forgot to tell you last

"What is that, I don't like "interesting things. They sound like educational travel lectures or something."

"You grouchy, half-asleep hum-ug? You do so! But this is not Sand I took baby's hand, pulled him to-ward me, and felt him jerked violecture, though it may be educational?

"What is it? A trip through the lently back again. The movement-Natural History museum?" for I had not released the childbrought me so close to my husband 'No, dear. It's a studio party in that our faces were almost touching.

sculptor. Isn't that glorious?" "Huh! I never saw anything glor-"You'll get no chance to play the us about MacDougall alley or any martyr-act this trip, my lady," he other of those punk byways in sneered. "I suppose your delicate Greenwich village. Long-haired artconstitution has been shattered by ists and short-haired girls who never one motor drive and an hour's pack-ing. I'll take this child and wash paint anyone's face but their own. A lot of stupid, hypocritical fools, I'll him, and he'll wear this rig right in

to the supper table." "If I had not known Dicky so well, I would have wilted abjectly at ill was thunderstruck. "Why, dear, if you don't want to go, you needn't. But there will be this point, for the thought of Junior oets and musicians and novelists appearing before the assembled payand a lot of famous men there. Wa ing guests at supper in his present could cat dinner in the Pink Elephant

light was not to be thought of. the Chu Chin Chow den or some But I knew that such an entrance those romantic places." would be even more horrifying, if possible, to fastidious Dicky than It would be to me, so I felt safe in dropping the baby's hand, and walkhis chair. "I'd prefer a good conventional dinner in an American hotel uptown, but if you want it, dearest, ing toward the door, saying coolly. "Of course, you are the stronger I'll be the martyr.'

Jill did want it, and she was so physically. I could not tear the child away from you without hurting serious about it that she forced her-him, therefore I will leave him with self to eat the almost unpalatable meal served on a wooden table, by

"Let's Chuck the Row!" waitress who flirted outrageously My hand was on the door knob, with every man in the Pink Elephant -including Jack.

That hero, however, was impervious. He did not like the place, the rall

Jill knew the address of the sculp His baby face held such a wonder tor, and had promised to meet her

ful grieved expression that I covered friend, a girl who had dabbled it the distance from the door to him modeling and who had given the almost at one bound, went on my invitation, promptly at 8 before the stuio buliding door. A queer throng was entering .the released the little chap's hand, and haughtily strode toward the door in place as they arrived.

"No true artist ever flirts with the cashier of a barbership, because he Even through my remorse for havis never within range," muttered Jack ing grieved my baby boy came an sarcastically, as several long-haired appreciative recognition of the lu-

men entered. But Jill ignored him. Their friend was waiting and soon they were shaking hands with the sculptor

being presented right and left, and informed that introduction then were really unessential. Jack espied a man he knew-a de

signer for shoe advertisements-and introduced him to Jill.

The sculptor caught Jack's eyes and beckoned to him. Jack excused imself and went over. "I want you to meet some of my

kiss the child he had to bring his models." he said. "It's against the face near to mine-I felt his arms rule for married people to talk all evening with each other down here. Every one of these girls has been in in a beauty chorus. Come along!" And before he knew it: Jack was the row and quit this sashaying up sitting tailor-fashion on the floor in And with Dicky's kiss upon my models, who immediately pounced upon his cigaret holder and offered

been cut within a month doubtless Then, too, Jack was some mixer, when real opportunity came knock-

band.

It seemed to lonely Jill, bored to death with the shop talk of the ad-vertisement artist, that Jack was almost lost to sight in the clouds of smoke from the models' cigarets, She called to him.

before Jill espied her vagabond hus-

Jack was just in the midst of tory and didn't hear her. "And then the bride said to the porter of the car," she heard him

MacDougall alley, in the city, given "Jack, dear, please control by Mr. Pincus, the noted Swedish iil" she called quickly. "Jack, dear, please come here, I'm

The models scowled at her, and Jack sprang up, confused and anxious as he pushed his way through the crowd of guests. "Let's get out, and get home. I've

a horrid headache from all that nasty smoke and those stuffy people!" she told him. "All right dear, if you say so. But

let's bid goodnight to our host. Th party is just getting nice.

have cramps any more, and I can do my bousework all through the month. I recommend your Vegetable Com-pound to my friends for female troubles." - Mrs. DELLA SCHOLZ, 1412 Salisbury St., St. Louis, Mo: Just think for a moment. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has "It's so nice that he'll introduc you to some other battalion of death. See, he's busy with some one Come, dear, and get your hat and Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been in use for nearly fifty years. It is prepared from medicinal plants, by Oh, how my head aches." coat!

And so they were out in the cool "Very well." and Jack pushed back night air in a twinkling. "I had no idea the party would be so entertaining," mused Jack. "We ought to invite Mr. Pincus to our house some time, so as to cultivate

rect the conditions which cause such annoying symptoms as had been troubling Mrs. Scholz. The Vegeta-ble Compound exercises a restora-tive influence of the most desirable character, correcting the trouble in a gentle but efficient manner. "Not while I am your wife, dear," said Jill firmly. "He has enough friends as it is, entirely too many." And Jack chuckled silently.

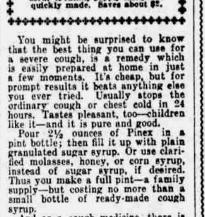
"Well, anyway, it's art!" he said 'And very educational." (Copyright, 1921, Thompson Feature Service.)

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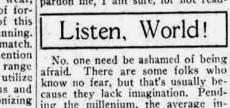
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as the event.



spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Will C. Schopp, returned home Tuesday. Mr. McNichols stopped in Lincoln en route home.