

Society

Lucky-Lehmer. The marriage of Miss Olive Lehmer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lehmer, and George P. Luckey of Dayton, O., son of Dr. and Mrs. G. W. A. Luckey...

Visitor From McCook



Miss Edna Kent of McCook, Neb., is the guest of Miss Helen Wahl, and numerous affairs have been given in her honor.

Personals

Miss Zita Conlan left Omaha Wednesday for an extended visit in Springfield, O.

Miss Ruth McGuire will leave Omaha Sunday for a three weeks' stay in New York.

Mrs. E. H. Barrett left for California Wednesday, where she will visit for two months.

Miss Mildred Rhoades is visiting friends in Benton, Ill. She will be there about three weeks.

Mrs. Louise Heitman left Wednesday for New York and Atlantic City. She expects to be gone for two weeks.

Mrs. William R. Adair and daughter, Margery, have gone to Saranac, Wis., where they will spend the summer.

Mrs. E. W. Nash will motor to Dubuque, Ia., on Friday for a visit with her daughter, Mrs. George Myers. Her son, Louis Nash, will accompany her.

Miss Myrle Gilchrist has returned from Lexington, Ky. She will accompany her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Gilchrist, to Troutdale, Colo., where they are going in August.

Miss Margaret Porter Spalding left Wednesday morning for Chicago for a few weeks coaching in voice at the George W. Jenkins School of Music. While there she will stop at the Three Arts club.

Mrs. F. W. Metzger, who is spending the summer with her sister, Mrs. W. E. Rhoades, will leave Friday for a three weeks' stay in Lincoln, where she will visit Mr. and Mrs. Leo Schmitt.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Morehouse and daughter, Marjorie, will leave Saturday for the H. F. Bar ranch near Buffalo, Wyo. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thomas will also spend a month at the ranch.

Miss Luella Allen, who is teaching at the summer school of music at Chautauque, N. Y., will present her pupils in a recital at a meeting of the Chautauque Daughters of the American Revolution Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Callias returned Wednesday from an extended European trip. While in New York City on their trip home they spent the day with the Rev. Titus Lowe and his family.

Margaret McCormick is spending a month at Stead's Ranch in Estes Park. Before returning home she will visit Miss Catherine Krantz of Los Angeles, formerly of Omaha, who is spending the summer at Bear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Souby and their two children, Margery and James, jr., will leave the end of next week for a six weeks' trip through the northwest. They will stop at Banff, Lake Louise and Seattle. Mrs. Souby's mother, Mrs. J. A. Berry, will accompany them.

Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Callias returned Wednesday from an extended European trip. While in New York City on their trip home they spent the day with the Rev. Titus Lowe and his family.

Margaret McCormick is spending a month at Stead's Ranch in Estes Park. Before returning home she will visit Miss Catherine Krantz of Los Angeles, formerly of Omaha, who is spending the summer at Bear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Souby and their two children, Margery and James, jr., will leave the end of next week for a six weeks' trip through the northwest. They will stop at Banff, Lake Louise and Seattle. Mrs. Souby's mother, Mrs. J. A. Berry, will accompany them.

Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Callias returned Wednesday from an extended European trip. While in New York City on their trip home they spent the day with the Rev. Titus Lowe and his family.

Margaret McCormick is spending a month at Stead's Ranch in Estes Park. Before returning home she will visit Miss Catherine Krantz of Los Angeles, formerly of Omaha, who is spending the summer at Bear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Souby and their two children, Margery and James, jr., will leave the end of next week for a six weeks' trip through the northwest. They will stop at Banff, Lake Louise and Seattle. Mrs. Souby's mother, Mrs. J. A. Berry, will accompany them.

Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Callias returned Wednesday from an extended European trip. While in New York City on their trip home they spent the day with the Rev. Titus Lowe and his family.

Margaret McCormick is spending a month at Stead's Ranch in Estes Park. Before returning home she will visit Miss Catherine Krantz of Los Angeles, formerly of Omaha, who is spending the summer at Bear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Souby and their two children, Margery and James, jr., will leave the end of next week for a six weeks' trip through the northwest. They will stop at Banff, Lake Louise and Seattle. Mrs. Souby's mother, Mrs. J. A. Berry, will accompany them.

Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Callias returned Wednesday from an extended European trip. While in New York City on their trip home they spent the day with the Rev. Titus Lowe and his family.

Margaret McCormick is spending a month at Stead's Ranch in Estes Park. Before returning home she will visit Miss Catherine Krantz of Los Angeles, formerly of Omaha, who is spending the summer at Bear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Souby and their two children, Margery and James, jr., will leave the end of next week for a six weeks' trip through the northwest. They will stop at Banff, Lake Louise and Seattle. Mrs. Souby's mother, Mrs. J. A. Berry, will accompany them.

Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Callias returned Wednesday from an extended European trip. While in New York City on their trip home they spent the day with the Rev. Titus Lowe and his family.

Margaret McCormick is spending a month at Stead's Ranch in Estes Park. Before returning home she will visit Miss Catherine Krantz of Los Angeles, formerly of Omaha, who is spending the summer at Bear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Souby and their two children, Margery and James, jr., will leave the end of next week for a six weeks' trip through the northwest. They will stop at Banff, Lake Louise and Seattle. Mrs. Souby's mother, Mrs. J. A. Berry, will accompany them.

Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Callias returned Wednesday from an extended European trip. While in New York City on their trip home they spent the day with the Rev. Titus Lowe and his family.

Margaret McCormick is spending a month at Stead's Ranch in Estes Park. Before returning home she will visit Miss Catherine Krantz of Los Angeles, formerly of Omaha, who is spending the summer at Bear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Souby and their two children, Margery and James, jr., will leave the end of next week for a six weeks' trip through the northwest. They will stop at Banff, Lake Louise and Seattle. Mrs. Souby's mother, Mrs. J. A. Berry, will accompany them.

Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Callias returned Wednesday from an extended European trip. While in New York City on their trip home they spent the day with the Rev. Titus Lowe and his family.

Margaret McCormick is spending a month at Stead's Ranch in Estes Park. Before returning home she will visit Miss Catherine Krantz of Los Angeles, formerly of Omaha, who is spending the summer at Bear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Souby and their two children, Margery and James, jr., will leave the end of next week for a six weeks' trip through the northwest. They will stop at Banff, Lake Louise and Seattle. Mrs. Souby's mother, Mrs. J. A. Berry, will accompany them.

Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Callias returned Wednesday from an extended European trip. While in New York City on their trip home they spent the day with the Rev. Titus Lowe and his family.

Margaret McCormick is spending a month at Stead's Ranch in Estes Park. Before returning home she will visit Miss Catherine Krantz of Los Angeles, formerly of Omaha, who is spending the summer at Bear Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Souby and their two children, Margery and James, jr., will leave the end of next week for a six weeks' trip through the northwest. They will stop at Banff, Lake Louise and Seattle. Mrs. Souby's mother, Mrs. J. A. Berry, will accompany them.

SLEEPY-TIME TALES MORE TALES OF CUFFY BEAR BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

CHAPTER VI. Mr. Bear Tries Something New.

The way Cuffy Bear came by his name was no secret. While he was still very young he began to cuff his sister Silkie. Though his mother had tried to break him of that unpleasant habit, she never succeeded. And to her dismay it wasn't long before Silkie learned the trick from Cuffy.



It took very little to start a quarrel between the children.

In a few weeks he had taught his sister all the fine points of cuffing. She soon learned that there was no spot quite so good as a nose on which to plant a heavy blow.

Almost before Mr. and Mrs. Bear knew what was the trouble, Cuffy and Silkie were having daily battles. Soon they were having them hourly. Oh! there were lively times in the Bear family.

It took very little to start a quarrel between the children. If Cuffy was so much as touched his sister she began to squall and cried that he had cuffed her. If she took something that Cuffy wanted he always tried to take it away from her. Then she would begin to complain and he would give her a buffet to make her keep still. And when she gave it back to him he would begin to roar. Poor Mrs. Bear said she never knew anything like it.

Now, Mr. Bear was a person who spent a good deal of time away from home. Time that he passed with his family he usually spent in sleep. And since the children were always asleep when he was, he escaped much of the wrangling that his wife had to hear so often.

Often Mrs. Bear told her husband that she never saw two so quarrelsome children as theirs had become. But Mr. Bear would only laugh and tell her not to worry. "They'll learn better after a while," he would say. "They're learning better every day."

Mrs. Bear retorted at last. "They are two of the most skillful boxers, for their years, that I have ever seen."

Mr. Bear chuckled. And remarking that he had to go down the mountain side on a matter of business, he shuffled away and left Mrs. Bear to manage the children as best she could.

Well, that afternoon it began to snow. Though the season was late for a heavy storm, by evening the snow was so deep that when Mr. Bear returned from his errand he declared that he intended to stay at home.

Now, that was unusual, for Mr. Bear was a person who loved to prow around the woods after dusk. Of course his wife was pleased when he called for his slippers, saying that it was pleasant, now and then, to spend a quiet evening with his family.

Well, he had hardly settled himself in the most comfortable corner of the den when Cuffy and Silkie began to quarrel.

"Hush!" cried their mother. "Your father is tired tonight and you must not disturb him."

The children really intended to behave. But unhappily Cuffy gave Silkie one final tap while their mother was speaking. Naturally she wanted to tap him back. So she struck him a smart slap across his nose.

"Children! Children!" cried Mrs. Bear. They said no heed to her, for by this time they were rolling over and over upon the floor.

"My goodness!" Mr. Bear exclaimed. "Nobody could call this a quiet evening at home. Can't you make those youngsters behave?"

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" they blubbered. "Yes! Yes! Yes!" they blubbered.

"Come!" cried their father. "You're wasting time."

And that that they both dropped their switches and burst into tears. Mr. Bear pretended to be amazed.

"What!" he exclaimed. "Don't you want to punish each other?"

"No! No! No!" they both sobbed. "What!" cried Mr. Bear. "Do you really like each other?"

"Yes! Yes! Yes!" they blubbered. Mr. Bear turned away and left them comforting each other.

"They're cured," he told his wife. "You'll have no more trouble with them." And then he settled himself to spend a quiet evening.

Copyright, 1922.

My Marriage Problems

Adele Garrison's New Phase of "REVELATIONS OF A WIFE" (Copyright 1922)

The Question the Don's Handkerchief Brought to Midge.

What Dicky termed the "wheels" in my head revolved much faster than the automobile motor on our return from the shopping expedition to East-hampton upon which my mother-in-law had insisted. The reappearance upon my horizon of the mysterious Don Ramon Almirer, with his melodramatic message to my father, had set my imagination and my conjectures whirling.

That he was someone I had known, I was sure by this time—as sure as I was that the name which by which the Southampton war-enriched family had accosted him was a mask which I could remember who it was. Don't turn this corner. Go on around the wood road to Sag Harbor. The mail must be in by this time, and if you don't care anything about hearing from Richard, I do. There's surely a letter there by this time.

I was so relieved at her change of subject that I scarcely noticed the felicitous little dig accompanying her demand to be taken to the post-office. At that, I told myself half-justified, her fling was partly just. I had been so absorbed in the course, to hear from Dicky, that I was not anxious enough about it to make a special trip to the postoffice upon the exceedingly remote possibility that I would find a letter from him awaiting me. It is never an assiduous correspondent, and I was pessimistic enough to believe that his present sojourn in a luxurious add-on rock camp as the guest of a successful author whose forthcoming book he is to illustrate, would effectually null his epistolary conscience to sleep.

"I Hope You're Satisfied." Conscience compelled me to admit, however, that my knowledge of Dicky's dilatoriness, or even my pique at his reference to Edith Fairfax before he left, were not wholly responsible for my indifference to his letters. I had been so absorbed in the melodramatic sequence of events which Lillian, Allen Drake and my father were investigating—and in which I had just played a role at least something better than a "walking dead"—that I had forgotten even the vague feminine resentfulness which had come to me when I had learned of his being invited without me to the wonderful summer camp.

Turning obediently into the wood road, my mother-in-law had directed. I made a feeble attempt to save my face with an observation to the effect that Jerry Ticer had gone

for the mail every day. But the process, so successful with our Chinese friends, failed dismally when confronted with my mother-in-law's captious mood.

"Yes, that's the trouble with the mail," she rejoined tartly. "That Jerry Ticer doesn't know he's on earth until you take him by the collar and apply a leather belt to him."

As the good-natured, redoubtable Jerry is well over six feet of gangling boyhood and is muscular in proportion, Mother Graham's suggestion of discipline made me glad that the exigencies of driving kept my face to the front with the smile I could not suppress averted from her critical eyes. And Junior automatically engaging her attention at the same moment, she made no more comments until we had left the postoffice after receiving no mail, save some advertising matter.

"Well, I hope you're satisfied!" she snapped as we turned homeward. A sudden apprehension. She did not speak again, although,

understanding the maternal anxiety that was hers, I unresentfully tried to make conversation. But I soon gave it up as a hopeless task and let my thoughts stray instead to the handkerchief and enclosed paper which lay at the bottom of my handbag.

The rustle of the dropped handkerchief as Don Ramon Almirer jostled against Junior, with his pretense of its being mine, must have been carefully planned beforehand. Had he been watching an opportunity for days to encounter me in just that apparently casual fashion?

I hurried straight to my room as soon as I had seen my mother-in-law safely into the house, locked the door and turning out the contents of my shopping bag upon the bed put my hand to take up the handkerchief the mysterious Don Ramon had given me by a subterfuge.

And then, with a sudden little restriction of my heart such as the sight of something deadly might have caused, I recoiled from the filmy grille. Surely I had seen that handkerchief before!

Common Sense

What Sort of a Sunday School Teacher Are You? You are a Sunday school teacher, and, as such, you should do more

than merely teach the bare facts of the Bible stories.

Teachers in public schools have so much secular work that often they give little information which is character forming, and in many houses there is little or no application made of the lessons to be learned from Bible study.

In many of the poorer sections in the big cities there are Sunday schools, but the teachers do little visiting around among the children in their own homes.

Such visiting might be very helpful in teaching practical cleanliness, both personal and domestic, making for better homes.

It is difficult to change the ideas, desires and general life of a child whose home is dirty, where vulgarity predominates and where mentation of Christianity may call forth a sneer.

If you are the right kind of a Sunday school teacher you will know how your little (or big) Sunday school charges live at home.

There is a big field along this line. It requires tact and judgment and loving sympathy to get along with a Sunday school class and do the members real good.

(Copyright, 1922.)

The Bee Want Ads are best business boosters.

Big Price Reduction Sale Toilet Articles, Drugs and Sundries SATURDAY and MONDAY, July 15th and 17th At the Sherman & McConnell—5 Good Drug Stores

We received at our warehouse during the month of June, 1922, over 200 shipments of goods—these coming direct from manufacturers or importers—or our well-stocked Omaha jobbers. This is why the goods you buy at our stores are FRESH, GENUINE and always priced the LOWEST.

Bayer's Aspirin \$1.25 per 100 5-grain tablets, 89c

Puretest Rubbing Alcohol (Undrinkable) Full pint bottles grain alcohol, unfit for internal use, but quite suitable for all external uses. Per full pint, 75c

Yardley's English Lavender Water, Bath Salts and Incomparable Toilet Soaps and Powders. See this wonderful line at our Toilet Goods Counters.

Remove Unwanted Hair You may quickly remove superfluous hair from any part of the body by using La Jeune Liquid Hair Remover or Depilatory. Price—75c By mail—85c

Brownie Household Wax 10c cake, white or brown, for 50c

Bobbed Hair Combs Black, Hard Rubber Comb ("Bobbie"), made especially for bobbed hair. Nothing in the market before like it. Price—50c

Olive Oil Price Reduced on Three Brands Pure Olive Oil 1 pint can Ballard's Spanish Olive Oil for 74c 1 pint bottle Tuscan Spanish Olive Oil for 74c 1 pint bottle Pure California Olive Oil for 74c Full quart of any of above for \$1.39

Comb Bargain Big 9-inch White Celluloid Comb, 75c value, this sale, for 49c

Bourjois Ashes Roses Rouge 50c Bourjois Green Box Java Rice Powder 50c Total \$1.00 Special Saturday and Monday for both at 69c

Perfection Bed Pans We sell many styles of Douche and Bed Pans made of metal and porcelain. Prices range from \$1.25 to \$4.50

We sell many hundred items in Surgical Appliances, Sick Room and Hospital Appurtenances—among them good Breast Pumps—at 65c, 75c and \$1.25.

Strictly Pure Distilled Water In bottles holding 1 pt., 1 qt., 1/2 gal., 1 gal. and 5 gals. Prices very low.

Lime Water for Babies Lime Water of an exceptionally fine quality, in 15c, 25c and 40c sealed bottles.

"Bandaid" J. & J. First Aid This is a very clever combination of Adhesive Plaster and Sterile Gauze, admirably adapted to use for first aid dressing of minor wounds. 3x18 inches. Price—25c

Hair Insoles 12c the pair. Red felt, 35c pair.

Galvanized Pails 19c Durable Brooms 29c Galvanized Tubs 65c Kitchen Sets 85c Aluminum Double Cooker at 45c Oil Mop and Oils 65c Step Ladder Stools \$1.59

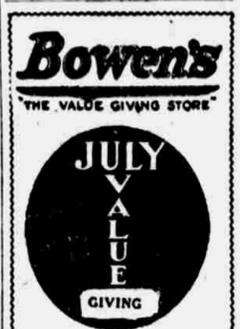
\$23.75 Top-Icing Refrigerators \$11

5 GOOD DRUG STORES IN PROMINENT LOCATIONS General Office, Second Floor, Nineteenth and Farnam—Telephone AT lantic 7855

Sherman & McConnell Drug Co. 5 GOOD DRUG STORES IN PROMINENT LOCATIONS

Corner Sixteenth and Dodge. Corner Twenty-fourth and Farnam. Corner Nineteenth and Farnam. Corner Sixteenth and Harney. Corner Forty-ninth and Dodge.

POLITICAL ADVERTISEMENTS. VOTE FOR CHAS. B. McDONALD for SHERIFF And Enforcement of Law



Before-Inventory SALE

It is hardly necessary for us to tell you that at the value-giving prices we are quoting during this sale our stocks are moving very rapidly, yet we want you to get your share of the many good bargains to be had. We are showing here prices on a few pieces that will give you an idea of the values to be had. Make up your mind to inspect for yourself.

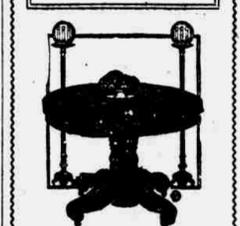


\$15.00 2-inch continuous post Vernis Martin Bed \$6.45



\$55.00 Walnut Dressing Table, \$29.75

FREE! Monday, July 31 At 8 P.M. We will give away FREE a 4-piece Fiber Living Room Suite and 32 other useful household articles. Ask About It



\$27.50 Golden or Fumed Oak Dining Tables \$18.75



\$6.00 Electric Irons and five feet of insulated cord with plug attached, \$3.95

Galvanized Pails 19c Durable Brooms 29c Galvanized Tubs 65c Kitchen Sets 85c Aluminum Double Cooker at 45c Oil Mop and Oils 65c Step Ladder Stools \$1.59

\$23.75 Top-Icing Refrigerators \$11

Bowen's Omaha's Value-Giving Store Howard St., Between 16th and 18th

Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

All Work and No Play. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a girl 17 years of age. I am the only girl in a family of three. I have one brother married to a girl who is a year older than I. As my mother died about one year ago, I am trying to keep house for my father and brother. I do the washing and ironing and keep a five-room house clean, which is hard to do, besides a few chores and a small portion of the garden. We live on the edge of town, on an 80-acre farm. Here is my perplexing problem:

My folks think I am old enough to do all this work, but I don't think I am too young to go with boys. Do you think this is right? What do you think I am? I should be allowed to go once every two or three weeks at least?

I have a boy friend whom I think very much of. He says he cares for me and writes to me every week. Do you think he is a true friend? He never goes with any other girls except his cousins, but I do every once in a while, and he does not mind. Am I doing wrong?

Hoping to see this in print very soon, thanking you, I am, BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Yes, I think you are old enough to go out and have a good time with boys if you are old enough to do all the housework. It is fine that you are taking your mother's place and are doing all you can to make the family comfortable, and I admire you for it, but your father ought to realize that it isn't fair to make a little drudge of you and not let you have the playtime you deserve. It is much better for girls and boys to grow up together, seeing each other in a natural way and sharing good times, than for a girl to be kept too strictly away from boys. Sooner or later she has to make her own judgments about them, and her judgments are much more apt to be sound if she has

Shoe Market

320 South 16th St.

Very Smart—Very Special \$4.95 to \$7.45 The woman who appreciates real economy without a sacrifice of style or of quality will find much of interest at the Shoe Market.

Shoe Market

320 South 16th St.

All the newest novelty styles of the season, as well as those styles which are good through all seasons are shown at a substantial savings. We suggest prompt selection while assortments are at their best.

Copyright, 1922.