

WOMAN'S PAGE—MAGAZINE FEATURES

Miss Fodrea Announces Wedding Plans.

Miss Nellie Fodrea, whose wedding to James Krebs takes place August 23 at 8:30 in the morning at St. Johns church, has chosen her sister, Miss Maud, as bridesmaid. Charles Rogers will serve as the groomsmen. The wedding march will be played by Miss Margaret Judge, organist, with a violin obligato by Will Hetherington and Miss Frances Fodrea, another sister of the bride.

The ceremony will be followed by a wedding breakfast at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Penn Fodrea. Covers will be placed for 26.

On Saturday, August 19, Miss Mary Dugdale will compliment Miss Fodrea at luncheon for 16 at her home.

Bridge for Guests. Miss Mary Findley entertained last evening a bridge party complimentary to Miss Nancy Leach of Minneapolis, who is the guest of Miss De Weenta Conrad, and Miss Grace Marsh of Highland Park, who is visiting Miss Almarina Campbell. Later in the evening the party danced at the Athletic club. Those present were the Misses Leach, Marsh, Campbell, Conrad, Charlotte Acer, Margaret Parish, Letitia Smith, Mildred Weston, Emily Burke, Helen Rogers, Frances Castetter, Edith Latta, Josephine Schurman, the Messrs. Jack Squires, Sidney Callaghan, Dean Smith, Milton Rogers, Millard Rogers, Frank Campbell, Sam Carlisle, John Reed, George Metcalfe, Brooks Vance, Bayless Spain, George Murphy, Walter Preston, Miss Marsh and Miss Leach were honor guests Friday morning at a bridge given by Miss Miriam Wiley in the afternoon they were the guests of Miss Charlotte Denny at a bridge party. Five tables were set for the game.

Camp Brewster. The Girls' Friendly society of Council Bluffs and the Omaha Y. W. C. A. Alumni club, are among the groups registered to spend this weekend at Camp Brewster.

The junior tennis tournament closed Friday morning with a match between Ruth Buffington and Alice Louise Westcott of Plattsmouth, Neb. The trophy is the "Nestor Cup of England," given by Mrs. Fred A. Nash.

Outdoor vesper services Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock. The public is welcome.

For Mrs. Griffith. Mrs. G. W. Noble will entertain 15 guests at the Happy Hollow club dinner dance Saturday evening complimentary to her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Griffith of Pittsburgh, Pa.

On Thursday of next week Mrs. Noble will be hostess at a luncheon at Happy Hollow in honor of her daughter.

For Mrs. Carl Stein. On Wednesday Mrs. W. E. Johnston entertained at luncheon at the Brandeis tea room in honor of her daughter, Mrs. Carl Stein, of Lincoln. Mrs. J. C. Summers gave a luncheon Thursday at Happy Hollow complimentary to the visitor, Mrs. Stein leaves for Lincoln on Sunday.

Style Without Extravagance HERZBERG'S 1319-21 Douglas Street

Saturday Extraordinary Offerings in Footwear Bathing Slippers All colors; values to \$2.00; while they last, the pair only— \$1.50

300 Pairs Felt Boudoir Slippers \$1.50

These are most remarkable values and shrewd shoppers will select at least two pairs at this low price.

Broken Lines Pumps and Oxfords Values to \$2.00 \$2.00

White, tan and black; broken sizes. If you can be fitted we promise you an unusual value.

SUGAR Fine White Granulated, \$7.35 100-lb. bag PIGGLY WIGGLY

New Y Director



Miss Elizabeth Fry, who comes to the Omaha Young Women's Christian association September as assistant in the department of health education, is a graduate of the Chicago Normal School of Physical Education.

Miss Fry is at present engaged in social work at the Community House in Chicago.

Personal Miss Grace Bradley motored to St. Paul, Minn., last week.

Mrs. Adelaide Lowe is spending the summer months on a ranch near Cheyenne, Wyo.

Miss Jennie Sunderland and Miss Mae Baxter have gone to Estes Park, Colo., for a vacation trip.

Miss Helen Inches and Miss Stephanie Zoski are enjoying a motor trip to Ironwood, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Rufsell and daughter Mrs. Edward Underland left Tuesday for Estes park and other Colorado points.

Roland Jefferson left Tuesday for a month's stay at Cape Cod, Mass. where he will visit with a number of his Dartmouth friends.

Mrs. J. T. Kelly and son, Jack, left Friday for Colorado Springs, where they will spend a month with Mrs. Kelly's mother, Mrs. Samuel Colt.

Mrs. Clarence Bergman and daughter, Frances, have returned from New York and Asbury Park, N. J., where they have been during the past few months.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Brinker left last evening for Salter's Point, Mass., where they will join Mr. and Mrs. Sam Burns. They will be gone until the end of September.

Dr. W. E. Wolcott and Mrs. Wolcott arrived home last Saturday after four months which Dr. Wolcott spent in Europe and which Mrs. Wolcott spent with relatives in Peoria.

Mrs. C. P. Rodman left Thursday for Kansas City to visit the Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Duncan. Dr. Duncan will be remembered for his work in the Baptist Mission on the North Side.

Mrs. G. W. Noble and son, Dave, and daughters, Mrs. Arthur Griffith of Pittsburgh and Miss Genevieve Noble, have returned from a motor trip to Estes Park, where they spent a month.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Traynor returned Thursday from California, where they spent the past three months. Enroute home they visited in Salt Lake City and Colorado Springs.

To the Girl Who Isn't Popular With Men.

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

"I'm 25, and I'm a regular wall flower," writes Gertrude. "I scarcely ever have invitations. Now, I'm good looking and dress very well. And I have brains. I make \$50 a week and am forging right ahead in business. But I keep seeing girls, who are inferior to me in every way, courted and feted, while I am passed by. I'm no flapper and I won't come off my dignity for any man. "I don't see any need of catering to masculine conceit. But I'm so desperate that I'm ready to do just about anything for the sake of winning the one I feel is due me. I can't see why I shouldn't be invited out and courted a little. What do you think is the matter with the modern man? Does he always pass by the girl with brains and self-respect and chase after the silly little lightweights—the brainless, vampish, immodest flappers?"

Of course, the modern man doesn't always pass by the worthwhile girl for the silly little goose type. But almost any man will respond to sweetness and graciousness and charm—and nothing in Gertrude's letter indicates that she has troubled to cultivate these qualities.

The girl who is so sure that she's right and the world is wrong is like the private in the army, who insisted that every one was out of step with him. No woman can be lovable as long as she regards herself with so much admiration and satisfaction that she can't have a margin of admiration left over for any one else.

The girl who attracts men reaches out toward them eagerly and graciously, instead of sitting with down-curved lips during them to like her or to adore her, and with a satisfied feeling that if they knew what it was, they would be bound to admire her. Neither bitterness nor smug satisfaction has any drawing power.

If the unpopular girl would cease centering her thoughts on herself and inviting envy and bitterness into every situation, and would face life with the feeling that it's pretty fair and square, and that folks are decent and kind, she would at once create an atmosphere of friendliness instead of one of gloom.

The unpopular girl is a miser. She wants to get something from life. She doesn't remember that everybody's lonesome and everybody's shy. It never occurs to her to look around for someone who is more of a wallflower than she herself.

The unpopular girl is likely to demand the attentions of the folks she meets, instead of trying to win their regard. She may strive to attract the attention of some much sought after man who is too busy and too self-centered to bother with someone he has mentally ticketed as a "lemon."

If, instead of trying to conquer the hero everyone is seeking, the unpopular girl would show a little sympathy and interest in the boy who isn't sought after, she might win a firm friend. And with one friend attained, more come—not because once a girl has learned to be gracious and pleasant, it isn't hard for her to give what we all yearn for—sympathy and honest, warm interest.

As a cure for loneliness and unpopularity—find someone in worse case than your own and offer them what you wish someone would give you. Results can be guaranteed. For friendliness begets friendliness, and graciousness once learned, unpopularity cannot linger.

Sweetness and warmth and unselfish interest are bound to win friendship. They are what the unpopular girl longs for. So she knows their value and ought to realize that they cannot be a drug on the market.



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

CHAPTER XXXVI. Scene. Farmer Green had been repairing the sugar-house in the maple woods. He had left a long plank leaning against the stone wall near by intending to carry it down to the farmyard the next time he drove that way. One end of the plank rested on the ground, while the other stuck up in the air on the farther side of the wall.



There was an earthquake," Mr. Bear gasped.

A bound she landed on the plank's lower end. Meanwhile Cuffy had passed over the stone wall on the new bridge that Farmer Green had thoughtlessly there, and hit her. Suddenly Silkie felt herself rising. At the same time she saw the opposite end of the plank, with Cuffy clinging to it, slowly sink. There was a jounce as he struck the ground. And when that happened, Silkie was high in the air.

"Quee-ee!" she shrieked. "This is fun." The next instant she dropped like a stone, for Cuffy had slipped off his end of the plank, leaving nothing to hold it down.

Little Silkie landed with a dreadful thump on her side of the wall. Though she had a smart shaking-up, she was more startled than hurt. She whimpered a bit, until she caught her breath again and found that she was unharmed.

In a little while Cuffy coaxed her to get up on the plank again. And then they had great sport for hours, tettering. They enjoyed it so much that they never noticed how the sun was sinking, which would have told them—had they looked at it—that it was time for them to go home.

Next they heard a great voice near at hand did they know that their father had come to get them. Mrs. Bear had sent him down the mountain to find the children.

"What nonsense is this?" Mr. Bear snorted. He sounded so fierce that they didn't dare jump down. Even when he ordered them to "hop off and be quick about it!" they clung to their perch.

With a dreadful roar Mr. Bear darted towards them. In spite of his great bulk, when he chose to he could move spryly. He grasped an end of the plank and scrambled upon it.

Of course the children edged away from him. And then Mr. Bear suddenly found himself aloft. He clung on grimly, calling again to the youngsters to jump.

This time they obeyed him. They were nearly down to the ground anyhow. And they hopped off together.

Then Mr. Bear took his tumble, just as Silkie had taken hers. Being a heavy person, Mr. Bear fell hard. And he lay groaning upon the turf and grass, until Cuffy and Silkie couldn't help being frightened.

"What's the trouble, pa?" Cuffy asked, peeping over the wall at his father.

"There was an earthquake," Mr. Bear gasped. "The ground jounced up and hit me a terrible blow." (Copyright, 1922.)

My Marriage Problems

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

The Way Madge and Lillian "Turned to" to Aid Katie. Katie's explanation only increased my bewilderment. For a second or two I stared helplessly at her high-colored and black-besmeared face, wondering how I was to get her in shape to come downstairs as Lillian had requested. I knew that wild horses would not drag Katie where Allen Drake could see her face in its present plight.

"Practicing exercises so you could go in the movies," I repeated mechanically. "What do you mean? No, I interrupted myself briskly as a remembrance of Lillian waiting came to me. You'll have to tell me about it some other time. Just now you're needed in something more exciting than any movie. Have you tried to get this stuff off your face?"

"You say, try? Have I tried?" Katie's voice rose hysterically. "I wash get with two kinds of soap, water and only get worse. Look at dot towel!"

Katie's Dilemma. I gazed at an impressionistic display in carmine and black, then back at Katie's shiny face, looking as if a good coat of varnish had been spread over the smeared. I remembered having heard that water only "set" paint more firmly, then with a swift decision born of the necessity for haste, I turned to the door.

"I will call Mrs. Underwood," I said with decision. "She will know what to do, I am sure." Katie giggled relievedly. She is always happy when she has succeeded in casting her woes upon broader shoulders.

"Mees! Underwood, she sure ought to know," she remarked reflectively. "She always used to put wagon load dot stuff on her own face." I opened my mouth to reprove her impertinence, but closed it again with the judicious reflection that if I wished Katie to be of use to Lillian I must be careful not to upset her.

"Don't touch your face until I come back," I admonished. "You bet your boots I no touch." Katie replied with heartfelt emphasis. "My face, ee feels like vun nen potato ven you rub skin off, only get redder." She surveyed herself in the mirror with a cry of woe at what she made me bolt from the room.

I heard Lillian's voice in the library, mingled with Tom Chester's deep but boyish tones. I knew there was no time for any exchange of even the perfunctory greetings of a hostess and guest, so I knocked lightly upon the door and kept out of sight when Lillian answered my summons.

"All Right—Here Goes!" "Please come upstairs to Katie's room at once," I whispered. Then I turned and sped back through the kitchen to the foot of the stairway leading to my little maid's room,

on grimly, calling again to the youngsters to jump. This time they obeyed him. They were nearly down to the ground anyhow. And they hopped off together.

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Be as tolerant with the failings of others as you are with your own.

Winning Baby



Ella Jean McGraw, 3 months' old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McGraw, won first prize in the infant class in the War Mothers' Baby show last Monday. Babies from 2 weeks to 6 months were eligible in this class, and Ella Jean stood first in the estimation of the judges by virtue of her physical health and her good looks. The prize was a little Tiffany ring.

room and mine—we'll need them both—also a box of rice powder. All right, Katie, here goes!"

She had rolled up her own sleeves, and had pinned an apron of Katie's the room I saw her dip her fingers into the lard and smear the girl's face with it. By the time I had returned with the cold cream and powder Katie's cheeks were glistening with grease, but the red and black streaks had disappeared and she looked like a human being again.

Legion Nurses Open Gift Shop at Their Club.

Rose E. Human (nurses) division of Douglas county post of the American Legion has opened a gift shop at the Nurses' club, 2420 Harney street, where they have for sale, at reasonable prices, many articles, made by post nurses and their friends. The proceeds of this sale will be used to defray expenses of a scholarship in nursing at University hospital to be given the sister or daughter of some Nebraska ex-service man. Details of the scholarship are now being worked out. Miss Jennie Sunderland is the shopkeeper.

Ornamental Quills for Hair Latest Fad.

The girl who dined at a restaurant with a silver quilt stuck through the back of her coiffure would have risked arrest if she had taken it to the theater. It stood out fully six inches on each side of the full knot of hair through which it ran. The fashion for these ornamental quills for the hair was started in the Paris restaurant where the quills were thrown at the dancers. Later the idea was used at the football games in the colors of the opposing teams.

GULBRANSEN PLAYER PIANO Nationally Priced Branded in the Back

White House Campbell's \$700 \$600 \$495 A. Gospe Co. The Art and Music Store 1513-15 Douglas Street

THE BRANDEIS STORE

Sale of Advance Fall Styles In Women's Smart Footwear 3.95 and 5.85



In the most popular patterns. At the above prices it is common sense economy to purchase several pairs of these high grade shoes.

All Our Remaining Stock of Women's Spring and Summer Low Shoes Reduced to, per pair, 1.65

In pursuance of our policy of complete clearance of our summer shoe stock by the end of the season, we are offering further important reductions on all spring and summer styles. Here is a chance to effect substantial savings on that important expense item—your shoe bills.

Third Floor—East.

FOLLOW THE BEATON PATH Where Omaha Buys SATURDAY and MONDAY SPECIALS

Advertisement for Beaton Drug Co. listing various products and prices: Drug Wants (Yeast Foam Tablets, Wakefield's Blackberry Balm, etc.), Photo Dept. (Folios, Rexolette cameras, etc.), Sundrys (Vacuum bottles, Thermopaks, etc.), Radio Dept. (Vacuum Tube Detector sets, etc.), Cigarets (Camels, Lucky Strikes, etc.), Cigars (La Azora, Sirena, etc.), For Men (Gillette Razors, etc.), Toilet Articles (Piver's La Toffe, etc.), Hair Nets (Vanda Hair Nets, etc.).

Across From Hayden's. The Fashion 111 SOUTH 16th STREET

A Rousing! Rack Clearing Sale of Finer Wash Dresses Choice of the Entire House In 2 Big Money-Saving Groups

Advertisement for dress sale with prices: Group 1 (2.69), Group 2 (3.75). Includes illustration of a woman in a dress.

Beautiful New Fall Dresses, Suits and Coats from foremost makers arrive on every incoming express. Point Twill, Canton Crepe, Crepe de Chine and Castle Crepes are favored materials for dresses. They're here in a vast profusion, priced \$9.75 up. "Plaid back" mannish coats, fur collar and plain, priced \$14.95 up. Suits commence in price at \$14.95.