

WOMAN'S PAGE—MAGAZINE FEATURES

Lawn Supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Rees, jr., entertained at an informal lawn supper last evening in honor of the Misses Dorothy and Antonette Adams of Middletown, N. Y., who are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harding. The guests were the Misses Mary Findley, De Weenta Conrad and her guest, Miss Nancy Leach of Minneapolis, Henrietta Rees, Helen Rogers and Ruth McCoy, and Messrs. Koch, Harry Burkley, Milton and Millard Rogers, J. M. Harding and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Harding.

On Monday Mrs. Harding had a number of guests at the Athletic club for luncheon, complimentary to the visitors.

That evening Worland Ingram entertained the Misses Adams, Miss Catherine Denny and Messrs. Tom McClure of Los Angeles, Baylis Spain and Ray Phelps at the Athletic club roof.

Miss Bradley Honored.

Miss Katherine Ann Bradley of Beatrice, who is visiting Miss Elizabeth Hart, has been the recipient of many social affairs since her arrival last week.

On Friday Mrs. Van Darrell Alberts gave a picnic in honor of the visitor, and Saturday Miss Hart honored her guest at a theater party. Miss Katherine Hart is planning a bridge luncheon at her home Friday for Miss Bradley, and Saturday Miss Elizabeth Hart will again be hostess, at the Brandeis tea room for luncheon.

For Mrs. Winter.

On Thursday Mrs. Raymond Anderson entertained at luncheon in honor of Mrs. William Winter of Devils Lake, Minn., who is visiting Mrs. Louis Edwards. Mrs. Winter was formerly Miss May Hickey. Friday her hostess entertained at dinner at her home in honor of Mrs. Winter, and on Saturday Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Hickey gave a family reunion picnic for the visitor. Mrs. Winter is planning to return to Michigan Thursday.

Business Women's Outing.

The Business and Professional Women's division of the Chamber of Commerce will have an outing at Carter Lake club Wednesday evening, August 23. Regular meetings will be resumed September 13 at the Chamber of Commerce.

Luncheon for Miss Seaman.

Miss Mary Seaman of Shelbyville, Ill., who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. F. S. Martin, leaves Wednesday for her home. Monday Mrs. Martin entertained at luncheon at Hartin Hollow in honor of the visitor.

For Mrs. Griffith.

Mrs. Arthur Griffith of Pittsburgh, who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Noble will be honored guest at a luncheon given Wednesday by Mrs. O. S. Montgomery at her home.

Birth Announcements.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Stewart announce the birth of a son August 12 at the Methodist hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Darrow announce the birth of a son August 15 at the Stewart hospital.

Announcement is made of the birth of a daughter, Harriett, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward James Connor, Tuesday, August 15, at the Stewart hospital. Mrs. Connor was formerly Miss Eleanor McGilton and little Miss Harriett has been named for her maternal great grandmother.

The black enameled wooden pussy pierces the dark with her radium eyes to show that here is a match box and a place for striking them right at hand. This clever novelty is priced at \$1.50.

Dr. Charlotte A. Scott has been teaching mathematics at Bryn Mawr college for the past 37 years.

Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

An Understanding. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am going with a young girl, and though we are not publicly engaged, we have an understanding. I have never come out with any other girls since I have been going with her, but she does go with young men and does not think it wrong.

Do you think it right for her to do this? One night I had an appointment with her, and she asked me if she could go out with another man the same night, and I said no, but she went anyway and left me alone. What would you advise me to do?

Unless you are formally engaged to this girl you have no right to ask her to give up the companionship of her other men friends, and you also have the privilege of going about with girl friends. "An understanding" is not quite the same as an engagement, you see. When you are in a position to ask her to be your wife, she accepts, she will doubtless gladly give you her time and attention to the exclusion of her other men friends. Except in the case of a formal engagement, however, it is a little selfish, my friends, to expect to monopolize a girl's time and thoughts. Don't you see this yourself?

L. N. H. The address of the magazine "House and Garden" is 418 Fourth avenue, New York.

Shall He Call?

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 22. There is a girl I love, but I have not seen for a year. Recently, through a friend, I heard she was going out steadily with another man.

Now, the question is, have I the right to visit this girl in her home and take her out occasionally? Is it perfectly right for me to take her out without doing any harm to the other man?

There is no reason why you and the girl you adore shouldn't be friends. But if you are not in a position to marry and don't see much chance for advancement, you have no right to be a "dog in the manger" when another man is competing. Unless you believe in yourself and feel that you can work up to a position where you can think of marriage, you shouldn't permit yourself to come between the girl and the man who is best for her. If you think you are going to come between her and her greatest happiness, control yourself, stay away and give yourself a chance to forget. But if you believe that you can give her loyal friendship why deprive her or yourself of that?

Personals

Judson Squires, who motored in from Chicago, arrived Tuesday.

Miss Florence Moore has returned from a tour of the Pacific coast.

Teresa Christian returned Sunday from a month's visit in Syracuse, N. Y.

Miss Loretta King will leave Sunday for an extended stay in Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Young returned Sunday from three weeks spent at Osakis, Minn.

Mrs. Campbell Fair, who has been ill at the Clarkson hospital for several weeks, has returned to her home at the Colonial.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Sisek and small daughter, Florence, have returned from a five week's stay at Isle Royal, Mich.

Dr. and Mrs. E. Willard Powell and family returned Tuesday from White Lake, Mich., where they have spent the summer.

Miss Almarine Campbell and her guest, Miss Grace Marsh, leave Saturday for Miss Marsh's home in Highland Park, Ill.

Miss Ruth Thompson, art director at Central High school has returned from Chicago where she took post graduate work at the University of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Bourke and daughter, Mary Ellen, left Monday for Denver and Estes park, where they will remain until September.

Mr. and Mrs. Barton Millard have returned from a few weeks spent in Wyoming with the George Redicks at their summer home. James Connor is now a guest at the Redick lodge.

Jane McConnell leaves Wednesday for northern Minnesota where she will spend the remainder of the summer. She will spend a few days with Miss Jane Ellis, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Paul Ellis, at Walker, Minn.

Dog Hill Paragraphs

By George Bingham

Sim Flinders, who is afraid of storms, saw a big cloud coming up the other afternoon and pitched in to dig it done the cloud had gone around.

Fletcher Henstep says improving a house is like trying to keep yourself dressed up all over the same time—one new thing makes something else look shabby.

Cricket Hicks says Bounding Billows is such a small town, whenever he goes there sight-seeing he uses only one eye.

Ugh! Mr. Bear grunted. "I've made a mistake. I don't like this stuff."

In turning about, he joggled the step ladder. The pail then rolled off it and fell with a clatter on the stone doorstep. A sharp bark warned Mr. Bear that old dog Spot had heard the noise.

"How disgusting!" Mr. Bear snorted.

At the Field Club. Dr. and Mrs. T. J. Dwyer will entertain 10 guests at dinner Wednesday evening at the Field club complimentary to Frank Mullen of New York, who is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Flanagan. Others in the party will be the Misses Julia Dwyer, Therese Flanagan, Winifred Traynor, Lenore Norton, Rev. P. A. Flanagan, Matthew Norton and M. J. Flanagan.

digging himself and family a storm cellar in the yard, but before he could get it done the cloud had gone around.

Now, this young lady would like to know what this man's intentions are. ELMHURST.

There isn't much the girl can do. The man is evidently interested only casually. Since he declined one invitation to her home and has never followed up his suggestion of entertaining her with a definite engagement, she would only belittle herself and annoy him by trying to force the issue. She can do nothing more than be pleasant and friendly when he comes to the office. If her personality doesn't make any appeal—how can she compel the interest she wants and doesn't get?

Corns Go

Just say Blue-jay to your druggist

The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. A touch stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in a colorless clear liquid (one drop does it) and is extra thin plaster. The action is the same.

Pain Stops Instantly

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

CHAPTER XXXIX. Mr. Bear's Accident.

More than once had Mr. Bear's weakness for fresh pork made trouble for him. Farmer Green had shot at him; old dog Spot had barked at him; and one night the hired man had flung a pitchfork at him. It was no wonder that Mr. Bear hated to see the pork-burger stealing upon her husband. She dreaded those visits to the pigpen.

What was, perhaps, the worst scrape Mr. Bear ever got into happened at the time Farmer Green was painting the piggyery. He was painting it red. But Mr. Bear knew something quite different.

Mr. Bear hadn't noticed how he looked. But now he glanced around at himself as well as he could. And what he discovered made him suddenly feel faint. His legs seemed to crumple beneath him. He could hardly drag himself into the den.

Then there was a great flurry. Mrs. Bear did everything she could think of to make him comfortable. Luckily his appetite remained good. She fed him almost constantly for three days and three nights. And by that time Mr. Bear said that he began to feel better.

He always declared, afterward, that it was Mrs. Bear's excellent care that saved his life.

Summer Sail.

Oh, paint for me that lovely lumed cloud, A-sailing by to some cerulean bay; Can you with all your magic make it stay— All its' bright outline of sail and shroud— Cruising as the south wind sings aloud.

Soaring, shining where the skylarks play, Perhaps a glowing galleon to far Cathay— Or mountain harbor all with snow embowered? Oh, prison this fair clipper of the skies— Catch it for me on a summer's day, So I can see in some bleak wintry room

Its brilliance and its warning loom; So it will be my ship of Dreams always— Her royals rose-tipped as the sunset dies. —SEABURY LAWRENCE.

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My Marriage Problems Adele Garrison's New Phase of "REVELATIONS OF A WIFE"

How Allen Drake Contrived to Get His Own Way.

To all appearances Allen Drake had not moved a muscle since I had entered the room. With his long, womanish but undeniably beautiful lashes almost veiling his keen eyes, he stood erect, yet with the which he always affects. As I approached him I had the eerie feeling of one attempting a conversation with a statue. And for a long, rude second after I had greeted him he neither moved nor spoke.

Then, just as a curtain is drawn swiftly up from before a stage setting, he lifted his eyelids and I saw a sardonic gleam of mockery in his brilliant eyes.

"Your kindness is too overwhelming, my lady," he drawled. "I feel suffocated in so warm and flamboyant a welcome. By the way, just in passing, as it were," he stressed the banal phrases, "might I inquire if the fair and goodly youth opposite broke any bones in your hand when he clasped it just now?"

He made the outlandish inquiry with so unmoved a face, so matter-of-fact a manner, that involuntarily I took the bait and replied indignantly: "Why! What do you mean?"

An unholly mirth danced in his eyes for a second, then fled as he drawled his answer.

A Mocking Conversation. "I am so relieved to hear it. I feared the hand had been disabled, but I see there must be some other reason for your penurious attitude concerning it. I trust that it is not

I interrupted him ruthlessly, for I knew that he was capable of keeping up his nonsense indefinitely if it so suited his mocking mood, and I was physically conscious of Lillian's amused eyes and of Tom Chester's wondering ones fixed upon me.

"If all this rigmarole is because I haven't shaken hands with you—"

"Marvelous penetration!" Wondered Lillian.

There is one simple, safe and sure way that never fails to get rid of blackheads, that is to dissolve them. To do this get two ounces of calomine powder from any drug store—sprinkle a little on a hot, wet sponge—rub over the blackheads briskly—wash the parts and you will be surprised how the blackheads are dissolved. Big blackheads, little blackheads, no matter where they are, simply dissolve and disappear, leaving the parts without any mark whatever. Blackheads are simply a mixture of dirt and dirt and secretions from the body that form in the pores of the skin. Fishian and sweating only cause irritation, make large pores and do not get the blackheads out after they become hard. The calomine powder and the water simply dissolve the blackheads so they wash right out, leaving the pores free and clean and in their natural condition. Anyone troubled with these unsightly blemishes should certainly try this simple method.

never seen Mr. Drake before, and he was a stranger to our circle. It would be rudeness to a guest to carry on so silly a contest. Besides—

My introspection ended suddenly, for Mr. Drake, instead of shaking my hand, drew it up as if to kiss it in old world fashion. With an adroit twist I slipped it out of his grasp and left him abruptly for Lillian's side. From this vantage point I saw him look quickly not at me, but at the face of young Mr. Chester standing opposite, and staring at him with something primitive, challenging in his gaze.

That Lillian noticed the oddly antagonistic exchange of glances between the polished man of the world and the boyish young ex-soldier I was sure, for she spoke quickly and decisively.

"Come, folks, let's sit at the feet of Gamaliel," she bowed prettily to my father, "and get this business out of the way before Katie comes down. Here, Allen, stand at my right hand and hold the bride with me."

"Very well," I swept him a mocking little curtsy, to make the belated handshake appear less unbecoming, and held out my hand to him. I knew that if I did not, the teasing devil which looked from his eyes would never have given up its purpose to compel the handshake.

"As a Quoter—" If my father and Lillian had been the only persons present I would have made an issue of wills upon the trifling incident, so strong was the antagonism this particular lordly manner of Allen Drake's always rouses in me. But Tom Chester had

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Parents' Problems

Should a girl of fourteen who wishes to keep a journal be encouraged or discouraged? Encourage by all means. It will give her a thoughtful occupation for a time at least; tend to improve her handwriting, and help her to a command of language. Direct her attention to interesting events and encourage her to mention these—rather than the weather wholly, as many girls' journals do.

Dr. Alfred Peterson has gone to the Black Hills for an outing with his family who have been spending the summer at their camp near Rockford, S. D. The party will return September 1.

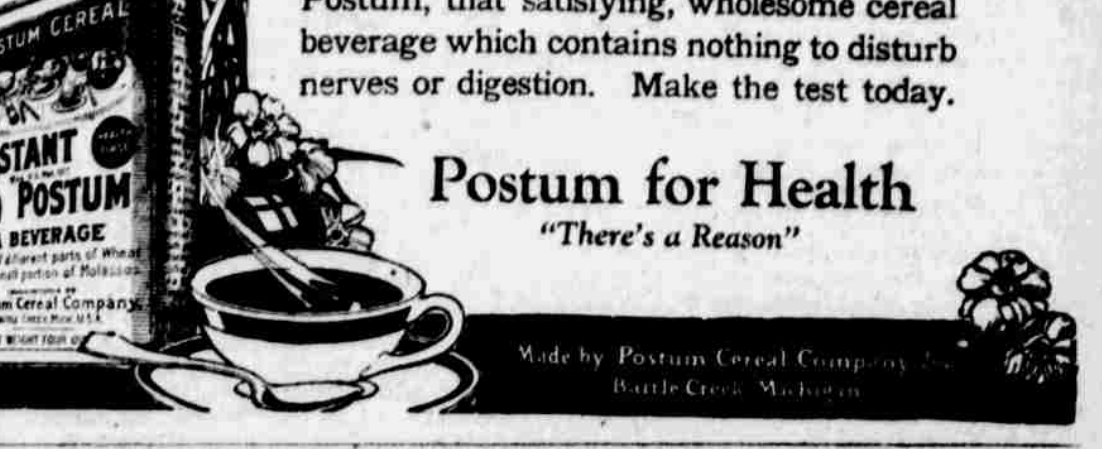
Whether by accident or not her arrangement left a chair for me next to that young Mr. Chester. But instead of taking it, I went unobtrusively to my father, drew a low chair close to him, and sat down in it, with Lillian on my other side. I did not look at either Mr. Chester



Are your nerves sound?

HEALTH authorities agree that children should let coffee and tea alone, that their nerves may be kept free from the caffeine drug disturbance, and grow up in natural health.

Isn't this suggestion good for you, too? There's charm for all and harm for none in Postum, that satisfying, wholesome cereal beverage which contains nothing to disturb nerves or digestion. Make the test today.



Postum for Health "There's a Reason" Made by Postum Cereal Company, Battle Creek, Michigan

BUY-RITE STORES advertisement with various product prices and store locations.

Merrell-Soule Powdered Lemon Juice advertisement with illustrations of a pitcher and glasses.