

WOMAN'S PAGE - FEATURES

Announcement Engagement.
Mr. and Mrs. Lyle S. Collins of Knoxville, Ia., announce the engagement of their daughter, Ruth, to John L. Jenkins, son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel E. Jenkins, Miss Collins, who is well known in Omaha, was a student at the University of Columbia, New York, and for the past year has been an instructor at the University of Omaha. Mr. Jenkins graduated this June from the University of Nebraska Medical school, and has also studied in the University of Omaha and Rush Medical college at Chicago.

The wedding will be solemnized August 31 at the home of the bride's parents in Knoxville.

Shower for Bride of July.
Miss Anna Peck entertained at a miscellaneous shower Wednesday evening for Mrs. George F. Bowen, formerly Miss Anna Peck, who is to be married to Mr. Bowen took place July 13 in this city. Those present were:

Mesdames Edda Wilson, Lawrence Coran, Alfred Ryder, Jess Collier, Mattie Moody, Georgia Bowen and the Misses Ann Peck, Hazel Johnson, Margaret McEwan, Margaret Foley, Evelyn Watson, Louise Truax, Maude Rader, Mary Mowen, Nellie Small, Martha Collier, Margaret Collier, Edna House, Mabel Meredith, Estel Meredith, Emma Nagel.

Miss Marsh Honor Guest.
Miss Almarie Campbell entertained Thursday at the Field club in honor of Miss Grace Marsh of Highland Park, Ill., who is her guest.

Among those present were the Misses Izzetta Smith, Josephine Schurman, Edith Latta of Telesmah, and the Mesdames Byrne Holmquist, James Hunsacker and Herbert Negele. After luncheon tables were placed for bridge.

On Wednesday evening Miss Campbell and Miss Marsh danced at the Athletic club with Messrs. Jerry Malone and George Murphy, and Friday evening Miss Campbell will entertain informally at bridge at her home for the visitor.

For Mr. and Mrs. Dixon.
Mrs. Moshier Colpeter was hostess today at an informal luncheon at her home in honor of Mrs. John L. Dixon of New York City, who, with Mr. Dixon, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wheeler.

This evening Ward M. Burgess will entertain Mr. and Mrs. Dixon at dinner at his home when the guests will be Messrs. and Mesdames W. H. Wheeler, W. T. Burns, J. L. Dixon, the Mesdames Moshier Colpeter, Harry Wilkins, Ludovic Crofoot, Ella Cotton Magee and the Messrs. J. T. Stewart, E. E. M. Fairfield and Sam Burns.

Surprise Party.
Mrs. J. M. Talbot was agreeably surprised last Sunday afternoon when a number of her friends dropped in to congratulate her on her 67th birthday. Among those calling were Mrs. E. D. Allyn and daughter, Virginia; Mrs. Clara Burnett, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Clough, Mrs. Belle Henderson, Mr. M. and Mrs. George L. Hurst, Mrs. McKenna, Mrs. Jessie Mitchell, Mrs. Petersen and son, Clifford Petersen; Mrs. Carolyn Pierson, Mrs. A. E. Samuelson, Mr. and Mrs. V. O. Talbot and Mrs. Talbot's grandchildren, Mary, Clara, Helen, Eileen and Billy Talbot.

Visitor From Arizona.
W. F. Baxter will go to New London for the Unitarian conference at the Hotel Griswold September 8, and on his return will join Mrs. Baxter and the Misses Katherine and Eleanor on a motor trip to Kansas City to meet Miss Luella Campbell of Phoenix, Ariz. Miss Campbell was a schoolmate of Miss Katherine's at the Walnut Hill school at Natick, Mass., and will be a guest at the Baxter home for the Ak-Sar-Ben festivities.

Republican Women Meet.
Mrs. Draper Smith, chairman of the Douglas county republican woman's committee, has called a meeting for Friday afternoon, 2:30 o'clock, at the city hall, when plans will be made for the republican county convention, Tuesday, August 8.

Visitor From New York.
Mrs. Roy Jones of New York has arrived to visit her sister, Mrs. A. J. Love, for a short time. Mrs. Love is entertaining 10 guests at luncheon at the Country club Friday, when Mrs. Jones will be an honor guest.

Field Club.
Mrs. W. W. Troxell will entertain 14 guests at the children's matinee dance Friday afternoon at the Field club. Mrs. H. H. Hicks will entertain eight guests and Mrs. Charles Olsen six.

Picnic Postponed.
Clan Gordon picnic, which was scheduled for August 5, has been postponed to August 12 on account of the Elks' picnic.

L. O. E. Card Party.
The L. O. E. club will give a card party in the Elks club rooms Tuesday at 10 a. m. There will be a door prize in addition to the regular prizes. Bridge and high five will be played. Members may invite guests.

For Miss Bostwick.
Mrs. Victor Caldwell was hostess at a luncheon at the Country club Wednesday, in honor of her guest, Miss Isabel Bostwick, of Pasadena. Covers were laid for 16.

ADVERTISEMENTS.
90 per cent of all diseases can be traced directly to constipation!

And you can permanently rid yourself of this dangerous condition by the daily use of a delicious, appetizing cereal—KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and krambled! Don't let constipation "get away" with you or any of your family! Don't neglect such danger signals as bad breath, coated tongue, brain fog, feverish headaches, bad taste! No matter how slight the symptoms, FIGHT CONSTIPATION! It is deadly, once it gets its grip on your system! Physicians endorse Kellogg's Bran, cooked and krambled, for constipation because it is nature's food and because it relieves constipation permanently. The only caution is to eat Bran regularly and then the severest case can be combated successfully! Eat at least two tablespoons daily; in chronic cases, eat Bran with

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. John Loomis and son are in Dome Lake, Wyo.

The Misses Ethel and Minnie Eldridge left Wednesday for two months in California.

Miss Agnes Killian and Miss Marie Semrad leave Saturday for Colorado on a vacation trip.

Ed Coffman of Sullivan, Ind., was the guest the past week of his cousin, Geil White McMonies.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel B. Hughes and family have returned from the Dome Lake club in Wyoming.

Mrs. J. H. Killian and daughters, Mary and Margaret, have arrived home after a month's travel in the east.

Mrs. Clara Fenwick and her sister, Mrs. Grace Betts, returned Sunday after a two weeks' stay in the Black Hills.

Mrs. William Citta of Ralston has returned from Dante, S. D., where she visited her sister, Mrs. F. J. Beranek.

Mr. and Mrs. Morcom have gone to Isle Royal, Mich., for a few weeks. They are in a party which includes Mr. and Mrs. Edward Phelps.

Mrs. J. E. Megeath returned the first of the week from Colorado, and she and Mr. Megeath have left for Ottawa, Canada, where they will join Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Megeath.

Mrs. John Caldwell and small son, John, have returned from a several weeks' stay in Washington, D. C., where they were the guests of Mrs. Caldwell's mother, Mrs. Arthur Willard.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Uehling and their daughter, Miss Lucille, returned Wednesday from Lake Okoboji and will be at the Blackstone for a short time before leaving for St. Louis, where they intend to make their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul C. Hern left Thursday for an extended lake trip from Chicago down the St. Lawrence, visiting various places of interest in Canada, and landing in New York. They will return to Omaha about September 1.

Miss Loda Belleville of Spokane, Wash., arrived Tuesday to be the guest for a few weeks of Mrs. George Welsh, Wednesday Miss Belleville's sister, Mrs. J. Maxwell of Avoca, Ia., arrived and will be a guest here over the week end.

Rev. John L. Barton of Immanuel Baptist church will leave Friday for Minnesota, accompanied by Mrs. Barton, and the two sons. They will be gone for three weeks. The trip is to be made by auto and they will camp along the way.

Mrs. Edward Exley is leaving Saturday for Chicago and will take the boat trip from there to Duluth. In Detroit she will join her sister and her small daughter and with them will go to Alexandria Bay, stopping at Buffalo, Toronto and Kingston. Mrs. Exley will return late in September and then will go to the Pacific coast to be with Mr. Exley, who is leaving Monday to motor west.

Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

He Never Answered.
Dear Miss Fairfax: As I think you give very good advice, I am coming for your advice myself. I went to another city for a visit with my parents and there I met a young man from whom I have been receiving letters ever since. As one of my letters I wrote to him had perfume on it, a friend of his told him that it means love, and he asked me if I thought it could be possible. As I have known him but six months, and my parents never met him, I told him I could not answer that as yet. As yet I never received an answer from him. Now, Miss Fairfax, do you think he got angry at what I wrote him? Do you not agree with me that I was right?

Also, Miss Fairfax, is it a girl's place to send a picture to a man if he asks her for it first?
Thanking you very much in advance, I remain, H. A. F.

I do agree with you as to your answer that he can see no reason for him to be angry. Perhaps his interest in you wasn't very deep and he was just amusing himself at your expense. As you don't worry about him. If a man asks for a picture, a girl can do just as she likes. As a rule, she does not give it to him unless she is very fond of him.

It's All Over.
Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been going out with my favorite cereal for two years, during which time I gave him my picture and he gave me several pieces of jewelry. Now we quit, and I would like my picture back. Should I write and ask him for it, and also if he wants his jewelry back? Please answer in The Omaha Bee at some future date.

IOWA BLUE EYES.
I would return the jewelry, if it is of any great value, without asking him. And it can see no reason for you to drop him a civil note saying that you would like to have him return the picture, as it can no longer have any value to him.

each meal! Results will astonish you! Bran causes no irritation or discomfort. It sweeps and cleans and purifies, leaving the eliminative tract in healthy, active condition that throws off the poisons and keeps you free from dangerous toxic conditions!

You should know that Bran not only permanently relieves constipation, but is one of the most wonderful of foods. It is rich in all elements upon which the body thrives—mineral salts, proteins, fats, carbohydrates. Bran does wonderful work for children, making them strong and robust!

Eat Kellogg's Bran as a cereal or sprinkled over your favorite cereals; its nut-like flavor is delicious. Or, use it in countless palate-appetizing ways for baking and cooking. Buy Kellogg's Bran, cooked and krambled, from all grocers.

My Marriage Problems

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

(Copyright 1921)

The Description Harry Underwood Gave of Himself.
One crisp sentence of Harry Underwood's criticism of Dicky stuck in through the rest of my drive with me. I felt. But I think he guessed my resentment, without the reason for it, for he, too, fell silent, and it was not until the ferry at the end of picturesque Shelter island came into view that he spoke again.

"The Lord alone knows whether or not I'm ever going to see you again, Lady Fair," he said, and there was an unsteadiness in his voice unmistakable in its sincerity of emotion. I didn't want you to get me better on what I'm doing. You'd rather may or may not give you the date on me, so I'm going to hand you a little on my own account."

"Each Man Has His Niche."
He had slowed the car down to a crawl, and he piloted it into the space by the ferry, deserted now until the next boat, turned off the ignition switch and shifted toward me, his eyes feverishly brilliant.

"Nobody knows better than I do just how many kinds of yellow mongrel I was upon a certain occasion," he said. "But it's curious, just because of that connection with the slimmest gang of cutthroats and traitors that ever crawled. I'm able every little while to give your father and one other person a line that they find quite useful. I've been promoted since the old days, and I'm now quite high in their councils—the white-haired boy when it comes to handing out advice. And the devil only knows the things I've kept 'em from by showing them just where their little necks would take the ax instead."

Madge Keeps Silent.
And while I had just been criticizing Dicky myself, mentally, yet this second voicing of my own thoughts upon Mr. Underwood's part made me inconsistently enough—turbidly angry. Or—I mercilessly probed the secret recesses of my spirit—was not my anger partly due to my outraged vanity, stung by the words "white mouse," and "tiger cat," which he had used in comparing me to Grace Draper?

Going Walking.
Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 14 years old and my friend, a girl of the same age, and I often go walking with boys about our own age. Do you think we are too young to do this? Will bobbed hair be the style long? Are bangs and split curls in style?

Walking is a harmless occupation and good exercise. I see no reason why you shouldn't walk with boys of your own age. I don't know how long bobbed hair will last. Bangs and split curls have gone out.

The final closeout of all remaining summer dresses. Prices have reached their very lowest level. This should compel the most intensified buying ever witnessed in Omaha.

Values to \$4.95 Values to \$9.75 Values to \$16.50

\$2 - \$3 - \$5

Silk Dresses--worth up to \$22.50

Beautiful creations in crepes, cantons and taffetas. All colors. They are most unusual values at this extremely low price. Sizes from 6 to 14 years.

\$39.75

\$65.00 White Enamel Kitchen Cabinets

Big Reductions on Used Grafonia, Sewing Machines, Hand Power and Electric Washing Machines.

Your Terms Are Our Terms Edward Street Between 12th and 16th

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

An Open Air Prisoner.
Cuffy Bear's father had an odd habit—for a grown-up person. He liked to walk along fallen trees. When he saw a tree tipped over on the ground, or lodged, slanting against a neighboring tree, Mr. Bear was almost sure to stop and enjoy his quaint pastime.

It happened that he and Cuffy were strolling about the mountain one day when Mr. Bear spied a tall



Cuffy Bear couldn't guess what had happened.

pine that the wind had blown over in such a way that its top rested against a cliff.

"Ha!" Mr. Bear exclaimed. "I must walk up that old pine. But don't you follow me; for you might get into trouble."

So Cuffy had to stay below and with longing eyes watch his father hitch himself higher and higher. Cuffy liked to climb too.

When Mr. Bear had reached the face of the cliff he paused and looked down at something on a shelf of rock a little way below him. In another moment Cuffy saw him drop out of the tree and land upon all fours on the jutting shelf.

"What have you found?" Cuffy called.

Mr. Bear peeped over the edge of the shelf at his son and answered in a pleasant tone, "Birds' eggs!"

"I'm coming up, too!" Cuffy cried. "No! No! You'd get into trouble. Stay right where you are. I'll be down soon," Mr. Bear told him.

So Cuffy waited—because he had to. But his father was a long time returning. At last Cuffy called to him again: "Why don't you come down?"

"I can't! Mr. Bear replied. And this time his voice didn't sound pleasant at all. "Help! Help!"

Cuffy Bear couldn't guess what had happened. He didn't dare climb the tree to find out, because his father had ordered him not to. He knew of but one thing to do; and that he did promptly. He ran home to his mother.

She soon came hurrying back with

him. They could hear Mr. Bear's frantic cries for help a long way off. Mrs. Bear ran up the tree and quickly learned what was the matter. The treetop was beyond her husband's reach. There he was on the narrow shelf of rock, a prisoner.

"Don't worry, Ephraim! We'll bring food for you," she promised. "And there's water trickling down the cliff. You can lap it up when you're thirsty!"

"Well," said Mr. Bear, "you'd better bring me something to eat at once. I've called so long for help that I'm weak as a cub."

Mrs. Bear and Cuffy set to work and brought Mr. Bear branches with berries on them. They caught mice and frogs for him. And Cuffy found a small turtle. His father was very fond of turtles.

All these good things they carried up the pine tree ladder and rapped down to hungry Mr. Bear, who ate everything and demanded more. They simply couldn't satisfy him. And he was very sad.

During the next few days Mr. Bear's spirits rose. The better he felt the bigger his appetite grew. Mrs. Bear noticed that. She saw, besides, that he no longer made any effort to reach the tree and escape from his open-air prison. To tell the truth, Mr. Bear was content to stay where he was. At last he had stumbled upon an easy way to get food without working for it.

Mrs. Bear was growing very tired of carrying all Mr. Bear's meals up a tree. If he had been ill she wouldn't have been glad to take care of him. If he had been a small eater she might not have objected so much to feeding him even when he was well. But he was a very hearty eater and Mrs. Bear had enough to do just to look after the den and her children. Really it wasn't strange that she began to tire of this new duty.

At last came a day when Cuffy was about to scramble up the tree with half a raspberry bush, when his mother stopped him.

"I'll take that food up," she said. She did. But she didn't drop it into Mr. Bear's outstretched paws. Ah, no! Instead, she placed it among the branches of the pine, saying, "There, Ephraim! There's your

luncheon." Then she scrambled down again.

Well, Mr. Bear howled pitifully. He cried that his family wanted to starve him. He besought Cuffy to climb the tree and toss the berries to him. But Mrs. Bear gave a grim look and shook her head.

Meanwhile Mr. Bear eyed the fruit hungrily. It was tempting—so tempting that he stood on his hind feet and tried to knock it down. He even jumped into the air and struck at it with his forepaws. But he couldn't dislodge it; for Mrs. Bear had taken pains to tangle the raspberry bushes among the pine boughs.

At last Mr. Bear gave a grunt and a mighty spring, both at the same time. He caught the tree top and pulled himself up.

"I thought that would fetch him," Mrs. Bear muttered. And Cuffy cried, "Hurrah! Pa has escaped."

As for Mr. Bear, he said never a word, but clung amid the pine boughs and munched the berries. When he had finished his luncheon he looked down at the rocky shelf, having a notion to return there. And he started guiltily when Mrs. Bear spoke to him sharply.

"Come down now, Ephraim!" she ordered. And Mr. Bear came.

HERZBERG'S

1519-21 Douglas Street. "Style Without Extravagance"

A Day of Wonderful Value-Giving!

Friday

Final Close-out of DRESSES

A choice of the house offer of Spring and Summer Silk Frocks

So remarkable, so extraordinary are these values that we predict the entire lot will be disposed of before noon Friday.

Values to \$34.50

\$10

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| <p>Canton Crepes Crepe Knits Every Color</p> | <p>Crepe de Chines Georgettes Roshanara Crepes Every Size</p> |
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The importance of this offering should not be under-estimated. It is indeed rare that such dresses should be offered at a price so ridiculously low.

Fourth Floor

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| <p>Tub Frocks of Imported Fabrics Stunning Creations Worth to \$24.50</p> <p style="font-size: 2em; font-weight: bold;">\$6.95</p> | <p>A Striking Sale of Wash Dresses Including Values to \$15.00, Saturday</p> <p style="font-size: 2em; font-weight: bold;">\$2.95</p> |
| <p>Final Close Out of Silk Capes, Sport Coats, Sport Suits, Tailored Suits Values without a rival</p> <p style="font-size: 2em; font-weight: bold;">\$10</p> | <p>Any Spring Coat or Wrap in our entire stock To go Friday, regardless of cost, at</p> <p style="font-size: 2em; font-weight: bold;">\$15</p> |
| <p>Sport Skirts Beautiful silks and flannels, all colors, While they last Friday</p> <p style="font-size: 2em; font-weight: bold;">\$2.95</p> | <p>Sport Jackets Kelly Green Jersey to close at</p> <p style="font-size: 2em; font-weight: bold;">\$2.95</p> |

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Fifth Floor