

WOMAN'S PAGE - FEATURES

Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Remember John Alden!

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 19 and in love with a girl two years my junior. I have known her three years and have gone about with her steadily, but as yet we have not come to an understanding. Every time we go out together it costs me a great deal, but I do not mind it as I love her dearly and I can afford it. I would like to come to an understanding with her, but sometimes she acts very cold toward me, while at other times she is very affectionate. She knows my parents well and I also know hers. MACK.

Don't you know the story of Priscilla and John Alden? If you don't go look up Miles Standish in your history, or read Longfellow's "Courtship of Miles Standish." You're young to be thinking of marriage, and I'm always inclined to urge a boy of your age to wait. But if your parents approve of your friendship, and it has lasted through three years, maybe yours is an exceptional case. And that is why I am sending you to a story which suggests that what you need is courage and self-confidence—not my help!

Taking Him Seriously.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 19 and in love with a man of 20. He tells me he loves me, but whenever a young girl comes along (sometimes she is not even pretty) he has some remark to make, and if he is in a position to look at her—why, he doesn't even seem to think I am around, but continually keeps telling me how wonderful she is. I am considered an attractive and pretty girl and have a lot of admirers who seem perfectly contented when in my presence. Why is it I can't hold the attention of the young man I really love?

Do you really think he is telling me the truth when he tells me he loves me? DOROTHY.

You are dealing with a mere boy. Naturally he isn't stable in his feelings or possessed of the poise and good taste which the years bring. He may even be teasing you and amusing himself a bit with your jealousy. This is not kind of him, but if you didn't take him and his love so seriously you'd be far better off, my dear.

Bridge Party.

Miss Izzetta Smith was hostess Monday at bridge, complimentary to Miss Grace Marsh of Highland Park, Ill., and Miss Nancy Leach of Minneapolis. Six tables were set for the game.

My Marriage Problems

Revelations of a Wife
(Copyright 1922)

The Surprise That Awaited Madge at Home.

Nervously shaken and mentally perplexed, I drove home from the Shelter island ferry where Harry Underwood had hidden me so strange a farewell.

I wondered whether he had told me the whole truth about himself, his relations with Grace Draper and his position in the gang of which he spoke so flippantly and yet so convincingly. I puzzled over some points in his story, but the confidence my father placed in him caused me to dismiss them as of no importance. And yet back came point after point of Harry Underwood's story challenging my belief.

One instant I felt that I was too credulous. The next I pondered the possibility that I was too suspicious.

Curiously enough every mile of the distance I put between myself and Harry Underwood's powerful, almost hypnotic personality increased instead of lessened my conviction of the essential truth of his story. And despite my resentment, I found myself genuinely glad that his strength and his infinite resourcefulness were to be pitted against Grace Draper's ingenious devilry.

"Are Our Guests Gone?"

I put my hand up to my blouse in which I mechanically had fastened the scarf pin which Mr. Underwood had so dramatically twisted from his hand. I had a plan. That I must devise some safe and secret place for its keeping, close to my person, I knew, but I was not equal just how to any connected thought upon that subject. Yet I realized that I could not return home until it was out of sight.

I pulled my car to the side of the road, stopped it, and took from my bag what Dicky teasingly calls my "emergency envelope," a small one of strong manila, which I fashioned myself, and which contains my motor register, a personal identification card and a five-dollar bill. I stuck the scarf into the card, thrust both into the envelope, and returned it to the bag, sure that it was reasonably safe from discovery. Then, for the rest of my journey I mentally went over the tale the pretended Don Ramon had devised for the edification of the Smythe-Hopkins family, until I was sure that I was letter-perfect.

But when I reached home I found that I had no need to rehearse it. The damaged car had been removed from the roadway before the gate, and Lillian met me at the door, with eyes, which in spite of her iron poise, told me that something unusual was on foot.

"Are our guests gone?" I asked surprised.

"Then—You—Know?"

"Very much so," she retorted. "They would have liked to have lingered till you came back with the latest news of their adored Don Ramon, but I had something more important to attend to. So, as you see, Dr. Pettit pronounced them all uninjured. I packed them off with a flea in father's ear. I'll bet he won't offer money for hospitality to let folks again. Besides, that girl, crude as she is, took the news rather hard, and I knew she wanted to get home herself. Harry's certainly keeping up the pace, fascinating a flapper in a get-up like his."

I stared at her aghast.

"Then—you—know?" I stammered.

She gave a jangled little laugh, and I knew that she was more moved than her careless speech denoted.

"Not being quite an idiot, of course I know," she returned. "Here, I don't mean that," she amended as she saw me flush. "You were quite right in attempting to keep the knowledge of his identity from me. I would have done exactly the same thing myself if our positions were reversed. But you were so anxious that I stay inside the house, I was sure something was up."

"Then," she smiled, "when Mother Graham recognized the family, and told me of your encounter with them in the Easthampton shop, I began to see a light. The description fitted Harry perfectly, and Mother Graham kept repeating that he reminded her so strongly of some one she had seen. So, naturally, I took a slant out of the nearest window, and—the eyes of love, you know."

There was a bitter note in her voice which told me that the discovery of the pseudo-Don Ramon's identity as that of the man whose name she still bore had shaken her. But I was incapable of any other feeling than that of wonder at her insight, her quickness of perception. There was no use trying to keep anything from Lillian, I said to myself crossly, and not for the first time.

"But I've no time to discuss Harry and his foibles now," she said, "although I do want to quiz you a bit later. But we have news at last. Dr. Pettit just brought word that Joe's mysterious friends have shown up."

What Lillian Told Madge About Katherine.

Joe's mysterious friends?"

I repeated Lillian's words mechanically. Indeed, for a second or two I did not grasp what she meant. The knowledge that she had recognized Harry Underwood after all the care I had taken to keep her from it, together with the startling revelation that Mr. Underwood had given me, made a combination upsetting to connected thought.

"Yes, yes! Wake up!" Lillian retorted. "They have actually materialized at last, and, better still, they have fallen for Katherine. She is to go with them as Joe's nurse, when they take him from the hospital."

Her voice was filled with an emotion which I could not share. I saw that her mind was completely taken up with the triumph of a difficult task accomplished. But mine was obsessed with fear for my brother-cousin's gentle wife.

"Won't there be danger for her if she goes?" I asked anxiously.

Two tiny white lines etched themselves at each side of Lillian's upper lip—a signal to those who have

Visitors Honored.

Fred Nash, jr., was host at a picnic party at Rosemere lodge Sunday evening when the honor guests were Miss Anna Snow of Pittsburgh, who is the guest of Mrs. Harry Clarke, and his own guests, Albert Gustin and Thomas Beels of Kansas City.

Sarah Bernhardt, the noted French actress, is a talented sculptor.

Gruenther-Crum.

The marriage of Miss Grace Elizabeth Crum of Jeffersonville, Ind., to Lieut. Alfred M. Gruenther of Omaha will take place Tuesday, August 22, in St. Augustines church at Jeffersonville. Miss Crum is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Crum. She is a college graduate and was active in Red Cross work during the war. Lieut. Gruenther, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Gruenther of this city, a graduate of West Point in the class of 1919, which numbered 278 men, and in which he stood third. He served overseas during the war. Although now stationed at Camp Knox, near Louisville, Ky., Lieut. Gruenther expects to be transferred to Fort Snelling, Minn., in September, and it is there that the young people will make their home. After a short wedding trip in Michigan they will spend two weeks with his parents here.

Miss Risser to Wed Norman Curtice.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Risser of Lincoln announce the engagement of their daughter, Marion, to Norman Curtice, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ross P. Curtice. Their marriage will take place August 23 at the Risser home and they will make their home in Omaha. Miss Risser has attended the University of Nebraska, where she is a member of Kappa Kappa Gamma, and she also attended Pine Manor in Massachusetts. Mr. Curtice is a graduate of Lawrenceville school in New Jersey, and has attended the University of Nebraska, where he is a member of Beta Theta Pi. He was abroad two and a half years with the American envoy and after that time spent a year in Rumania as attaché to Col. Haisey Yates. He is now in business in Omaha.

Miss Margolin Engaged.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Margolin announce the engagement of their daughter, Mary, to Max Moser of Lincoln. The wedding will take place after Christmas.

At Lake Okoboji.

Mrs. J. E. Fitzgerald of Omaha, who is at Lake Okoboji for the summer, entertained at bridge last Thursday, when her guests included Mrs. Roger Holman, Mrs. J. H. Morrison, Mrs. S. K. Hanford and Mrs. R. A. Newell, all of Omaha. Among the other Omahans who are at Crescent beach this month are Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Schreiber, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stauden, Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Moore and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Travis.

For Motor Tourists.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles S. Vorhees have had Mrs. Catherine Clarke and daughter, Mrs. La Rue Hoffman, Miss Helen Clarke of Sumnerville, N. J., and Mrs. Le Roy Twining of Des Moines, Ia., who have been motoring through from the east, as their guests. On Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Vorhees gave a picnic for the visitors, and Monday entertained for them at the Brandeis tea room at luncheon.

For Miss Burgert.

Mrs. F. P. Kirkendall entertained informally at luncheon at her home Monday, honoring her sister, Miss Florence Burgert, of Toledo, O., who is her guest.

Personals

Mrs. Ned Wirt left Sunday for two weeks in St. Louis.

Louis Mielenz is taking the lake trip from Duluth to Buffalo.

Mrs. M. C. McIvers of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. R. Fredman.

Mrs. A. G. Beeson, who has been traveling in California for the last six weeks, will return this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Meredith Mallory of Des Moines spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Mallory, returning by motor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Henderson and small son, Robert, have recently moved from Omaha and are making their home in Lincoln.

Miss Bernice Dunn, who has been on a vacation trip to Grand Rapids, Mich., with Miss Vera Hotz of Lincoln, is expected home this week.

Mrs. Charles Vorhees plans to spend three weeks with her sister, Mrs. J. E. Blanchard, at Fairbury, Neb., and will later go on to Colorado.

Mrs. John Ford and son, Alfred, of Dakota City, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Weston for the past week. They are returning to their home Tuesday.

Judge and Mrs. F. W. Messmore of Beatrice and their guest from Decatur, Ill., Mrs. H. C. Kiek, were week end visitors of the judge's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Messmore.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Webster and Mr. and Mrs. John McCague plan to leave the end of this week for Star Lake, Wis., for two weeks. Mr. Webster and Mr. McCague will make the trip by motor.

Miss Dorothy Davidson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Davidson, is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. W. S. Davidson, at Fort Huron, Mich. Her brother, John, who is the guest of James Pollard at Point au Baril, Ontario, Canada, will join her August 26 and they will return to Omaha together.

Fritz Koenig will sail August 14 for Europe where he will meet his mother, Mrs. V. H. Koenig, and sister, Miss Madie, and will travel with them for two months on the continent before returning to Omaha. He left Omaha Monday.

Miss Anna Mararet Snow, who has been the week-end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clarke, spent last week in Lincoln visiting Miss Louise Davidson. She left Omaha Monday for Duluth, where she will visit her sister before returning to her home in Pittsburgh.

Country Clubs

Happy Hollow Club.
One hundred and forty-five reservations were made for supper parties Sunday evening at Happy Hollow club.

Mrs. L. M. Holiday entertained five guests at luncheon Monday and Mrs. Joseph Weeth had five.

Field Club.
More than 100 reservations were made for supper parties at the Field club Sunday dinner.

Mrs. Guy L. Smith will entertain 14 guests at luncheon Tuesday at the club, complimentary to Mrs. M. C. McIvers of Los Angeles, Cal., who is visiting her sister, Mrs. P. R. Fredman.

Dr. Fast Does Research Work.
The Rev. J. W. G. Fast, pastor of the First Methodist church, Omaha, and Mrs. Fast, who have been spending their vacation in the east, have just left Newport, R. I., for Pittsburgh, Pa., after a two weeks' visit at that shore resort.

Dr. Fast has taken advantage of his stay at Newport to spend some time in research work at the Boston public library.

For Kansas City Guests.
Nelson Updike, II, entertained last evening at the Athletic club roof in honor of the guests of Frederick Nash, jr.; Albert Gustin and Thomas Beels of Kansas City. The visitors plan to leave today by motor for their homes.

Common Sense

Are You a Speed Auto Tourist?
In planning your automobile trip this year don't decide on covering a long distance every day, thereby giving yourself no time to see the things which are interesting along the way.

The point of your destination each day may not have half so much that will really please you as some of the spots in sections which you passed in your haste to progress—to hurry up with your proposed schedule.

The real auto-tourist—has learned a better way.

He knows how to travel and get the most enjoyment out of a trip.

He plans every day to keep his eyes open to worthwhile things en route.

Hard and fast rules of covering a certain number of miles, usually a long journey each day, robs motoring of its real charm.

There should not be the strain of many miles every day.

A speeding auto trip leaves one more worn out than when the start was made.

Do not make miles, but enjoyment the object of your vacation in your automobile.

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

whole Bear family was enjoying a feast. They ate until they could eat no more—not even Cuffy. And then they all turned in and went to sleep. Later that night a deafening roar brought Mr. and Mrs. Bear to their feet.

"What's that?" Mrs. Bear asked.

"I don't know," Mr. Bear answered. "I was asleep."

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CHAPTER XXXII.
Cuffy's Dream.

For several days Mr. Bear hadn't been quite himself. He was fretful and forgetful. Mrs. Bear knew those signs of old. She knew that her husband was turning a certain plan over in his mind, and she began to worry, because what Mr. Bear had in view was very risky.

At last she said to her husband, "Don't you do it, Ephraim!"

"Wh-what's that? What do you mean?" Mr. Bear stammered.

"You leave Farmer Green's pigs alone," said Mrs. Bear.

He gave a guilty start.

"How did you know that I was planning a trip to the pigpen?" he asked.

"My goodness, Ephraim! Don't you suppose I've known what you've been thinking about for days? I can always tell when you're hungry for pork."

Mrs. Bear smacked his lips.

"I'm going down to the farmyard tonight," he announced.

"Oh, dear! I never want to see another pig," Mrs. Bear declared. "Pigs are dangerous places. You remember Farmer Green shot at you the last time you were at his place."

"It was nothing, my love," Mr. Bear assured her. "There's no danger. It will be very dark tonight."

"Let me go with you!" young Cuffy cried.

"No, indeed! You stay at home and behave yourself. And if you mind your mother, tomorrow you'll have all the pork you can eat."

Cuffy could see that it was useless to tease his father.

"If I'm very, very good will you give me a whole pig all for my own?" he asked.

Mr. Bear smiled. "Don't worry, Cuffy! You'll have more pig than you can eat."

"I wish the child had never tasted fresh pork," Mrs. Bear told her husband when Cuffy had run out to play. "He'll visit the farm buildings himself some day, for he'll never be contented until he has a whole pig."

Mr. Bear knew better than to argue. She knew, too, that to try to stop Mr. Bear's trip to the pigpen would only be a waste of breath. After he brought home a pig and dined heartily on it he would be in a fine humor. Then he would promise her anything she asked of him—and forget it the next time he was hungry.

That night was an anxious one for Mrs. Bear. Her husband was away on his dangerous errand. And she was so worried that she forbade the children to mention the word "pig" in her hearing.

At last, after she had dropped into a doze, a great puffing and snorting roused her. She sprang up joyfully, for there was no mistaking the odd noises that Mr. Bear always made when he returned from a successful business trip.

"I've got a big, fat one!" Mr. Bear called. "Wake up the children!"

In about two minutes more the

Parents' Problems

Can anything be done to help a little girl of 9 who often hurts herself slightly because of a certain awkwardness—for instance, running into projecting corners, tripping on stairs, etc.?

This little girl would be helped by gymnastic or dancing lessons.

Birth Announcements.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard C. Stovel, formerly of Omaha, announce the birth of a daughter, Annabelle Louise, at their home in Minneapolis.

At Auto View Rest.
On Saturday the Omaha Business Woman's club had places for 38 at dinner at Auto View Rest. Other reservations were: L. M. Platner, four, and F. O. Beck, six.

J. H. Wood entertained 5 guests at dinner Sunday; F. L. Lowenstein had 5; C. W. Adams, 3, and Dr. J. F. Langdon, 2.

Bowen's
THE VALUE GIVING STORE
August FURNITURE SALE

10% to 50% Discounts
On Furniture, Rugs and Draperies
Stoves and Refrigerators

\$24.50
Fumed Oak Rockers
\$15.00

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

Your Terms Are Our Terms
Howard Street Between 13th and 16th

STOP ITCHING SKIN

Zemo the Clean, Antiseptic Liquid. Gives Prompt Relief

There is one safe, dependable treatment that relieves itching torture and that cleanses and soothes the skin.

Ask any druggist for a 3c or 11c bottle of Zemo and apply it as directed. Soon you will find that irritations, Pimples, Blackheads, Eczema, Blisters, Ringworm and similar skin troubles will disappear. Zemo, the penetrating, satisfying liquid, is all that is needed, for it banishes most skin eruptions, makes the skin soft, smooth and healthy.

THE BRANDEIS STORE
Tuesday—Notions Specially Priced

Tuesday is a good day to attend to the "needles and pins 'n' everything" on your shopping list, for notions are offered at less than regular prices on that day.

Rubberized Kitchen Aprons, special for Tuesday	39c	Glit Edge Darning Cotton—All wanted colors, 45 yards, 8-ply, 3 for	10c
Kleinert's Shirtwaist Shield—Small medium and large sizes, pair	25c	Supreme Dressing Pins—300 to the paper, special for Tuesday	8c
Red-E-Trim Novelty Braid—For any kind wash material, binds as it trims. Bolt	10c	Imported String Shopping Bags—Priced for Tuesday, each	10c
Kotex Sanitary Napkins—Dozen, priced for Tuesday at	49c	Warren's Featherboms—Priced for Tuesday per yard	15c
Cushion Collar Bands—All sizes, in Tuesday's sale, each	5c	Marcel Waving Irons—Priced for Tuesday selling at, each	10c
Mercedized Sewing Thread—100-yard spool Tuesday for	5c	Corset Laces—8-yard laces, specially priced for Tuesday at	15c
Perfection Hair Pins—Bons or amber color, box	19c	Pin Cubes—100 pins to the cube, priced for this selling at	7c
Velvet Grip Sanitary Belts—Priced for Tuesday at, each	19c	Basting Thread—200-yard spool, specially priced for Tuesday, per spool	5c
Children's Ribbon Trimmed Sock Garters—Pink, blue and white, per pair	15c		

Main Floor—South

—Continuing Our August Sale of—
Fancy Linens at Half Price

Here is an opportunity to secure that coveted piece of hand embroidered Madeira Linen at just half the usual price. Or to stow away one of these dainty boudoir pillows with insets of Italian mosaic work for a future gift occasion would be decidedly foresight ed. All kinds of fancy linens are included—doilies, scarfs, center pieces, lunch cloths, luncheon sets, napkins and other pieces.

—Special for Tuesday Only—
TURKISH BATH SETS at ONE-HALF PRICE
Beautiful matched sets, in color, 7-piece, 6-piece, 5-piece sets—
Sale Prices 3.00, 4.00 and 4.25

Main Floor—West

—Special Selling Entire Stock of—
Women's Silk Rolled Hose
Monday, at Less Than **95c**
½ Price, or, Per Pair—
The smartest novelty of the season—because they are both chic and cool—are these rolled silk hose in Italian or thread silk with the elastic cleverly concealed beneath the shirred cuff at the knee. In this special selling are included some seconds as well as many of first quality. In black, white and colors.

Main Floor—Center

—All of Our Remaining Stock of—
Women's Spring-Summer Low Shoes

Reduced to
1.95 and 3.95

Patent Leather
Black Suede
Brown Suede
Black Kid

Black Calf
Brown Calf
White Linen
White Canvas

In pursuance of our policy of complete clearance of our summer shoe stocks 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

CORNS
Stop their pain in one minute
—by removing the cause!

Just put on one of Dr. Scholl's protective, soothing Zino-pads. So easy, yet bursting with relief in one minute; healing begins immediately. The only treatment of its kind.

Zino-pads are thin, antiseptic, waterproof and absolutely safe. Get a box today. At your druggist's or shoe store's. Sites for corns, callouses, bunions

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads
Made in the laboratories of The Scholl Mfg. Co., makers of Dr. Scholl's Foot Comforters, Callous Removers, etc.

Put one on—the pain is gone!

CHANGE OF LIFE WOMAN'S TRIAL
Proof That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is of Great Help at This Period

Metropolis, Illinois.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it is all it claims to be. I was confined to my bed and was only able to be up part of the time, when I was advised by a friend, Mrs. E. Th. St., Metropolis, Illinois, to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills. I was so much benefited by the use of these medicines that I was able to be up and about in two weeks. I was at the Change of Life when I began taking the medicines and I passed over that time without any trouble. Now I am hale and hearty, do all my housework, washing, ironing, scrubbing, and cooking, all there is to do about a house, and can walk two or three miles without getting too tired. I know of several of my neighbors who have been helped by your medicines."—Mrs. EMMA CULVER, 706 E. 7th St., Metropolis, Illinois.

You may depend upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.