

WOMAN'S PAGE—MAGAZINE FEATURES

Carter Lake Costume Ball a Success.

With a brilliant costume ball the Venetian carnival at the Carter Lake club closed in a blaze of glory Thursday evening.

About 75 of the guests competed for prizes and the first prize, a cut glass tea set, was won by Mrs. O. M. Wells, a harem beauty, in red satin with a head dress of sequins and plumes.

Soprano Soloist



Mrs. Alma Huntley, soprano, will be the soloist with the City Concert club band Sunday afternoon, 5 o'clock, in Elmwood park.

A Wife Worth Her Salt Can Always Manage

I'd love to marry but it isn't fair to ask the girl I love to "I feel that I have taken up too much of her time as it is—almost a year. Now, do you think it would be kinder to just disappear from her life or to explain to her that I cannot go on? I am making forty dollars a week with some slight chance of advancement. But you know things are today.

It is entirely possible to avoid causing the girl you love to suspect you are working after marriage. And for her to give up the twenty-five dollars a week she has to spend on herself and share my forty would be hard on her, as you will agree. Now, how can I put myself out of her thoughts in a way to cause her the least unhappiness? I love her too much to let her suffer if it is possible to avoid it. And I've plenty of evidence that her love is as deep as mine.

Why should a forty-dollar a week man marry a twenty-five dollar a week girl, pool their earnings, save part of the combined salary, live happily and comfortably, forge ahead to a future when he is earning enough to support both and see her near "living" happy ever after? Why not? It is too simple, I suppose! John loves his sweetheart. He knows she loves him. But he is capable of marching out of her life without a word of explanation, rather than take a risk on his future. He will give her up in order to avoid sitting down with her and figuring out a way of making a going partnership. He will do about anything rather than permit his wife to contribute to the family earnings.

I've never seen any man who would cheerfully (and rightly) permit his wives to bake and scrub and mend and clean—should balk at having those women earn money for easier and possibly more congenial work. I've never seen why a woman who could earn \$25 a week at an office should work for a man who could not pay her more than \$10 of the \$25 to do the scrubbing and cooking? There would still be \$15 ahead and a wife who is worth her salt can manage to give her home a personal touch even if she's only in it a few hours out of every working day.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sharp will take possession of their apartment in the Chula Vista September 1.

Mrs. Leonard Treaster returned two weeks ago from Hastings, Neb., where she has spent the summer.

Mrs. Alfred Mungler of California, formerly of Omaha, is a guest at the home of Judge and Mrs. J. J. Sullivan.

Mrs. Sumner Harper of New York City, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Currie, leaves Friday for her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Busch moved to Davenport, Ia., to spend a few days with Mrs. Busch's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers.

Miss Dorothy Jones leaves Sunday evening, September 3, for Ferry Hall, Lake Forest, Ill., where she will attend school this year.

Mrs. J. R. Scoble and Miss Jessie Millard, who have spent the summer in Europe, will leave Wednesday in New York for the Majestic.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. McShane, who have been residing in southern California for the last four years, will return to Omaha October 1 to reside permanently.

Mrs. H. S. Pollard of Chicago, formerly Miss Eunice Howell of Omaha, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Howell, Mrs. Pollard will remain until the middle of October.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Williams and small daughter, Beverly, of Chicago, are visiting Mrs. Williams' parents, Mr. and Mrs. George G. Summers. They will remain about two weeks.

A son, Edward Paul, was born Wednesday to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Murphy of Chicago. Mr. Murphy formerly lived in Omaha and is the son of Mr. M. R. Murphy of this city.

Mrs. J. A. Sunderland, accompanied by her son, John, and daughters, Helen, Ruth and Alice, has returned from Clearwater, Fla., Minn., where they spent the last three weeks.

Messrs. and Mesdames M. Herzberg, M. S. Miller, Joe Collins and the Misses Pauline and Angela Herzberg have returned from a motor trip to Glenwood, Minn., where they enjoyed a two-weeks' fishing trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex H. Morehouse and Miss Marjorie Morehouse returned the first of the week after spending a month at Horton's ranch. They made the trip through Yellowstone park on their way home.

Arthur Rosenblum returned Thursday from a five weeks' vacation trip through California and Colorado. Mrs. Rosenblum, who accompanied him, will remain in Cheyenne, Wyo., for a few days visiting relatives.

For Mrs. Mungler. Mrs. W. H. Garrett entertained at luncheon Friday at the Happy Hollow club in honor of Mrs. Alfred C. Mungler, who is visiting Judge and Mrs. J. J. Sullivan. The guests were members of a party who have been meeting regularly in California for the past several winters. Covers were placed for 10.

Buffet Supper and Bridge. Miss Emily Keller will entertain this evening at a buffet supper followed by bridge, at her home in honor of Miss Elizabeth Schroed of Chicago, who is visiting her brother, Dr. Robert Schroed. Twelve guests have been invited.

My Marriage Problems

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

How Lillian Planned to Aid Marge With Mother Graham. My little lad's proposal to go to his grandmother and tell her he was sorry for his rudeness did not strike a particularly responsive chord in my still resentful consciousness.

But with Mother Graham in the temper with which she had left my room, our plans were likely to be upset. That she was capable of leaving the house for a visit to one of her daughters I knew, and would not have been surprised to learn that even now she was packing her trunk, a diversion in which she frequently indulges.

"Dooner go Dammie now." My small son's voice gave me an inspiration. I picked him up and began to take off his absurd little night suit. "He'll get dressed first," I told him, and then "I'll send him. She will take you down to grandmother."

I had thrown Marion's name in as a stop-gap, although I knew Mother Graham was extremely fond of Lillian's winsome daughter. But I knew that it would be more than Marion's charms and Junior's adoration to placate his grandmother. I meant to get hold of Lillian as soon as I could, for if any one could devise the means of making my mother-in-law tractable it was she.

Partly dressing Junior, I deposited him in his crib, telling him to put on his stockings, a most absorbing occupation in which he delights. Then, throwing my bathrobe around me, I opened the door softly, slipped down the corridor to Lillian's room, and knocked. "Come in," she called. The door immediately, and I saw with relief that both she and Marion were almost dressed.

"Praise be that your boat is nearly manned," I said, holding the door half ajar, so that I could watch my own room door. "The wisest is sounding the S. O. S. from mine." "What's the trouble? Pirate craft in the offing?" Lillian asked me with a little laugh. "I thought I heard stentorian tones as if you were about to walk the plank."

A Carefully Laid Plan. "I have walked it," returned, while Marion gazed appreciatively at our nonsense. "Behold! me floundering in the water. And I tell you the boat will be scuttled unless you heave to and come to the rescue." She hitched an imaginary belt and put her hand to her forehead. "Aye, aye, sir. We will now heave ho and to and fro, Marion"—with a complete change of tone—"suppose you run over and see what"



SLEEPY-TIME TALES MORE TALES OF CUFFY BEAR

CHAPTER XLVIII. A Surprise for Everybody. If Cuffy Bear had obeyed his mother, this story would never have been written. If he had minded her, he would never have found himself chased by old dog Spot way down to the river road that ran the length of Pleasant valley.



Seeing light at the farther end, Cuffy hurried on.

loped along the road, intending soon to cut back across the meadows to Cedar swamp and then gain the ridges beyond. To his dismay, Cuffy Bear saw that old dog Spot was fast gaining on him. "He'll catch me if I stay on this road," he growled. Leaping into the ditch beside the highway, he scudded along it through the shallow water, half hidden by the tall grass and rushes that grew on either side.

Then all at once he spied a hole that led straight under the road. It was an end of a big culvert, or pipe, through which at some seasons the water from the wet meadow drained into the river. Seeing light at the farther end, Cuffy hurried on. But suddenly something stopped him. Dreadful, deep, hollow cries greeted him—terrible sounds, the like of which he had never heard before.

Cuffy Bear wished that he had never entered that dark tunnel. He didn't dare go back for fear of meeting old dog Spot. He didn't dare go on for fear of meeting something worse. There was water trickling

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Parents' Problems

What course should be followed with a sulky child? The parents' business with the sulky child is to find out what induces the mood. The sulky child may be bilious or over-tired. Castor oil, a good night's rest, a change of scene or occupation, if it be pleasant and stimulating, may ease or all be effective.

Household Hints

Potatoes should never be served in a covered dish as they will absorb their own moisture and become soggy. Make a solution of hot soda water once a week and pour down both the sink pipes and the drain pipes in the refrigerator. Drop the white of an egg in the kettle of soup. It will gather to it all the impurities and when curdled can be removed with a spoon.

Hairs Will Vanish After This Treatment

You can keep your arms, neck or face free from hair or fuzz by the occasional use of plain delatone and in using it you need have no fear of marring or injuring the skin. A thick paste is made by mixing some of the powdered delatone with water. Then spread on the hairs and after 2 or 3 minutes rub the hairs off, wash the skin and all traces of hair have vanished. Be careful, however, to get real delatone and mix fresh.

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The Dress Shoppe Mezzanine Floor Paxton Block 16th & Farnam - Take elevator at 217 So. 16th. It has been our pleasing discovery in the one short season which has elapsed since our opening last June, that the women of Omaha like to go into a small shoppe where the intimacy and special attention given appeal to her.

"Follow the Beaton Path," Where Omaha Buys SATURDAY AND MONDAY SPECIALS TOILET ARTICLES, CIGARETTES, HAIR NETS, BULK AND PKGE. PERFUME, PHOTO DEPT., DRUG WANTS, SOAPS.

Vacation Days Going! School Days Coming! Acrobat Children's Shoes They are all that good children's shoes should be. They have no nailed-on soles of doubtful quality; no paper insoles to play out long before the shoes are worn out; they have nothing but double-welted soles stitched firm and fast to solid, tough leather insoles that are as smooth as glass.

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