

# MAGAZINE FEATURES

## Cedar Rapids Guests

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Luberger have been host and hostess over the week-end to Col. and Mrs. W. G. Dows, their daughter, Miss Margaret; Mrs. Luberger's brother, Frank Witwer, and Earl Muzzy, all of Cedar Rapids. Saturday evening Edward Crofoot entertained at dinner complimentary to the visitors, and Sunday evening Mr. and Mrs. Luberger gave a picnic.

Miss Daphne Peters was hosted at luncheon Monday and that evening at the dinner-dance at the Country club in their honor. Col. and Mrs. Dows motored back to Cedar Rapids Sunday and Mr. Witwer will follow with Mr. Muzzy this evening.

Miss Dows, who will be remembered as a member of the wedding party of Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Baldrige last fall, will be a guest the rest of the week of Mrs. Baldrige.

## Honoring Mrs. Griffith

Mr. and Mrs. Will Noble entertained at tea Sunday evening in honor of Mrs. Arthur Griffith, who is leaving for Pittsburgh Wednesday, after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Noble. Tuesday Mr. and Mrs. Noble will honor their daughter, who is at Happy Hollow club, when the guests will be the Messrs. and Mesdames John Bekins, Melvin Bekins, C. C. Belden, George Payne, R. W. Carpenter, John Gamble, Will Noble, Dr. and Mrs. James Patton, Mrs. Philip Echols, Miss Genevieve Noble, Dave Noble and Paul Bekins.

## Miss Astell to Be at Sorbonne

Miss Anna Astell, Omaha girl who has been with an archeological expedition in southern France, writes that the party expects to leave Ville Bois September 15 for a flying trip to the Pyrenees to visit the caves there. Miss Astell and her roommate from Smith college, Elizabeth Bingley, are to spend the winter in Paris, studying architecture at the Sorbonne.

## Ex-Soldiers Entertained

The American War Mothers entertained a picnic supper and dancing party last Tuesday at the Bellevue Vocational school.

A program of readings, dancing and vocal solos was given by Mrs. Camilla Elliott, Mrs. G. Page, Miss Marjorie Jane Blomberg and Miss Katharine Griffin.

## Chi Psi Rush Party

The Chi Psi fraternity will give a swimming party and picnic at Valley this evening, followed by an Orpheum party for 30. Rushes will be the honor guests.

## Theta Kappa Party

Miss Betty Kennedy made 24 reservations for luncheon of the Field club Monday for the Kappa Alpha Theta sorority in honor of the sorority rushes.

## Problems That Perplex

Answered by BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

### For Mothers' Eyes.

Dear Miss Fairfax, I hope all mothers who are choosing husbands for their daughters will read this. Though my own mother has said she wishes I hadn't married she knows it was to please her I did it. Poor dear, she thought she was doing right by refusing to let me see any other boy than Bob. Of course Bob was a very nice young man, about three years older than I, quite nice looking, a future which attracted older girls than I, and everybody liked him. What more could anyone want? Well, I was very proud to go about with him; he owned a good car and always invited me to accompany him to the very best places of amusement and very often to his home.

My parents were very glad and as neither of us, Bob and I, ever were seen with anyone else, people naturally expected us to be married as soon as I graduated from high school. We did wait until the next fall but even then we were too young—neither of us were of age. My marriage has proved to be very unfortunate. My husband was gradually forming the habit of leaving me alone at night. I never did object to a man attending some harmless stag parties now and then. After his leaving me at least five nights a week for several months, my suspicions were aroused and I had only to listen to what people were saying and watch his expression when I mentioned certain women. Of course we separated and very quickly too. Some of you are saying, "The reason he some reason for her inability to keep his love." Well, those who know me and know how I treated him say, "What the deuce is the matter with that guy? Why doesn't someone help him to open his eyes?" Nobody did though.

I have been considering for some time now if things would not have been different if I had had my own way about my companions while I was going to high school. Never will I forget a certain sleigh ride the seniors and juniors planned. Really it was the boys of the two grades of the school giving the little party to the girls, teachers and superintendent and his wife. The boys had arranged for a small supper at a nice cafe to be ready about nine-thirty. Imagine if you can, how I felt when told I was too young to attend such parties. I was too timid and afraid of my mother to say what I felt so instead of saying, like most anyone else, "It's funny I got so young since Sunday night when Bob and I drove in his car to another town (which is 35 miles away) not returning until after midnight." I merely kept still but cried after I got in bed and prayed to God to give me enough courage and will and strength to say in answer to my parents' "No, I won't go." For I knew then that I was right and if Bob was to go to this party I would have been allowed to go. No one could question the propriety of that sleigh-riding party.

That same year I was put off the basket ball team because I was not allowed to attend a few extra practices we had to have in the evening. On those occasions I begged my mother to go with me to the gymnasium on those evenings so that she could see that the game is only good, clean exercise. She would not go. I lost my girl friends who that year and during the summer

The only place of amusement in that small town was a movie and as most of the girls living in town worked in the stores in the daytime the only time my friends could visit was in the evening. They were welcome to our house as long as we did our talking on the porch with her near us. She was so suspicious she would not leave for a minute and I could never go to the movies or walking with the girls or even to their homes in the evening.

Things kept up this way until I did not even expect to some time use my own judgment. I spent my play time studying so was rewarded with a final average of 95 per cent at the end of my fourth year in high. I was proud to receive the leading part in the class play besides the valedictory. I think that was the only feeling I had brought upon myself for some time. Everything else—actions, clothes, even hair dress, was prompted by some one in authority—either mother, dad or my big Sis, as I always called her, or Bob. I had grown used to follow Bob's wishes to the minute for a quarrel with him meant a scolding from one of my parents.

When Bob asked me to marry him I did not want to. I wanted to go to college and do exactly as I liked to send me there but somehow, for some reason or other, I did not go. That was my last dream—being called a college girl. When that was thwarted I went through the routine of a girl about to be married. I was treated too kindly, did nothing but sew white things according to some one else's directions or sleep or primp. I don't believe I even thought for myself.

We had a beautifully arranged and carried out wedding and I became the demure and obedient wife until Bob's other love affairs woke me up. I don't know which way is best but surely no one expects me to live with Bob now. I actually do some thinking for myself now. I'm working at a mean little job now just making enough to live on and pay for my tuition at evening school. With the help of God I expect to be quite comfortable after I finish this little studying and can command a higher salary. I'll get along all right now but who thinks I was treated fairly? Please don't condemn me for questioning the judgment of my parents—but what do you think of it? When, if ever, I have a daughter I shall encourage her to have many friends and talk to her about them so that she might appreciate good and know good from evil so that I might not be afraid to let her attend school parties and dances. (I never danced 'cause Bob didn't). I'm almost sure I'd rather have her have opinions and ideas of her own and stand up for them than to be weak and ruled. There is a limit at each end of the rope—everything stops somewhere and 95 out of 100 mothers are responsible for fate of their girls. My mother was very good in other respects but was too strict with me.

**29-YEAR-OLD WOMAN—NOT GIRL.**

I agree with you, and one of the pathetic sides of the story is to think how bitterly your mother must regret the thing which she did, believing it to be for your best happiness. If any of your readers care to help them than to be weak and ruled. There is a limit at each end of the rope—everything stops somewhere and 95 out of 100 mothers are responsible for fate of their girls. My mother was very good in other respects but was too strict with me.

## Personals

Mrs. E. W. Norris has returned from a visit in Sioux City.

Miss Lucille Schall has returned from a visit in St. Joseph, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Davis returned Friday from Alexandria, Minn.

Mrs. Ralph Segur and children are expected home this week from Walker, Minn.

G. W. Noble will return Tuesday evening from a trip to Montreal, Toronto and Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Harrison and daughter, Joy Joanne have returned from a visit in Sioux City.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Adams, Miss Jennie Adams and Miss Margaret Adams, all of Lincoln, spent Saturday in Omaha.

Miss Daisy Doane returned Sunday after a month spent at Santa Barbara, Cal., with Mrs. William H. Clarke.

Ludovic Crofoot and Edgar Norris returned Sunday from northern Minnesota, where they spent several weeks.

Mrs. Samuel Katz is the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. J. Herzog of Lincoln. She will remain for the state fair week.

Dr. and Mrs. W. A. Wilcox and son, Haqlo, and Mrs. E. Tyner motored to Ashland to spend Labor day with friends.

Stanton and Tom Kennedy returned Sunday from New Hampshire, where they spent the summer at a boys' camp.

Mrs. Otis Alvison and small daughter have come back to Omaha after several weeks in Denver and other points in Colorado.

Madeline Dising and Eileen Kelliber leave next week for Indiana, where they will enter St. Marys-in-the-Woods convent.

S. S. Caldwell left the end of last week for Pryor Lake, where he will join Mrs. Caldwell and family. They return to Omaha this week by motor.

Miss Virginia Reynolds of Denver is expected later in the month to be the guest of Miss Julie Caldwell and Miss Virginia Cotton.

Mrs. S. A. Little and daughters, Stewetta Jane and Angelina of Dubuque, Ia., who have been visiting friends in the city, returned home Friday.

George Metcalfe left Saturday for St. Louis, where he will join Henry Dunkar, to motor to West Baden, Ind., for the annual convention of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity.

## My Marriage Problems

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

### The Reason Madge Leaped to Katie's Aid.

Smith's voice when he next spoke to Katie held a more conciliatory note. Either he was mollified by his discovery that his papers had not been disturbed and his code was still secret—I permitted myself a tiny sardonic smile in the darkness at the trick played upon him—or he thought it wise not to push her too far. At any rate, while his voice was loftily descending, it was gruffly good-natured.

"You have not done badly, my good girl, after all," he said, "and you shall have your reward. Now one task is done, but one more remains. Tell me, is that swine hound, your master, home yet?"

There was something so sinister, so threatening in his voice that I felt an icy shiver go over me. Thankful I was indeed that Dicky was safely away from home. The absence which I had resented before a cherished boon in that instant.

"No, he not home," Katie evidently was clinging fast to her determination to be a good actress, for there was no suspicion of resentment or sullenness in her voice.

"But your mistress is," the words came out with a suggestion of a slinking, hungry animal waiting for a meal—or so they seemed to my heated imagination.

"Yes, she home."

"Show me her room."

"She not in her room."

He whirled on her, and I guessed that he gripped her arm cruelly, for again she gave a little moan of pain. "Devil-spawn!" he growled. "You said everybody was asleep."

"She asleep," Katie whined.

"Where? Use your tongue or I'll pull it out!"

### Katie Acts Her Part.

"She always sleeps in couch hammock on veranda."

"Aha! The beautiful lady is what you call a fresh air fiend," he sneered. "Well, she'll need lots of fresh air when I get through with her!"

"I hope you wring her neck vance," Katie hissed, so realistically that for a second I wondered if I were listening to my little maid's real opinion of me. Then I mentally applauded her. Katie certainly was winning her spurs as "an actress."

"You hate her so much?" Smith asked curiously. "Why?"

It was no idle question, I decided. With characteristic thoroughness he meant to go to the bottom of Katie's motives.

"Because she no good," Katie answered promptly. "She so stuck up, think herself so smart, and she always so nice and sweet to me outside, and den she always play me sooch mean tricks, keep out my money ven I break dish and tings like dot, and she always make me tag dot brat around mit me. How I hate dot kid! She nevaire take care of hem better, always put eat on me. I nevaire have vun meent to myself."

It is a trap.

I listened apprehensively. In her appreciation of her own histrionic ability, Katie was piling it on altogether too thickly, I feared. But Smith evidently had no suspicion of her sincerity. He chuckled appreciatively.

"I'll tell you," he said. "You deserve an extra good turn for what you've done. Show me where she

## Birth Announcements

Mrs. W. G. Shriver of Hannibal, Mo., is visiting friends in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Levin announce the birth of a daughter, September 2, at Stewart hospital. Mrs. Levin was formerly Miss Stella Bessel.

A daughter, Jean Adele, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wenberg September 2 at Paxton Memorial hospital. Mrs. Wenberg was formerly Miss Helen O'Brien.

Mrs. Fred Rollins and son, Mark, of Minneapolis, Minn., who have been spending the week-end with Mrs. J. A. Whalen left Monday for their home.

Announcement is made of the birth of a son, Edwin Jr., to Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Davis on Saturday, September 2, at the Stewart hospital. Mrs. Davis was formerly Miss Dorothy Balbach.

To Attend Lincoln Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Masterson leave Tuesday for Lincoln where they will attend the wedding of Miss Florence Zimmer of Lincoln to Thomas A. Engles of Auburn. Robert Cox and daughter, Miss Lucille Cox, will also attend the wedding from Omaha, and George Collins of this city will be one of the ushers.

For Miss Hamilton.

Mrs. Malcolm Baldrige will entertain at luncheon at her home Saturday in honor of Miss Marion Hamilton whose marriage to George Hamilton of Washington, D. C. will be solemnized October 4. Miss Margaret Dows of Cedar Rapids will share honors with Miss Hamilton.

Mrs. William H. Kellogg, her daughter, Margaret and Carmelita, and son, William, have returned from a short visit in Corning, Ia. They returned home by motor Sunday.

## SLEEPY-TIME TALES FURTHER TALES OF JIMMY RABBIT BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

### Jimmy Rabbit Plays a Trick on Uncle Sammy Coon.

Down near Cedar Swamp, beside Black Creek, stood Uncle Sammy Coon's eating-house. Passing the place one morning, about sunrise, Jimmy Rabbit noticed a sign that hung outside. He stopped to read it.

As Jimmy stood there, Uncle Sammy Coon hobbled to his doorway.

"What kind of help do you want?" Jimmy Rabbit asked him.

"I desire—" said Uncle Sammy—"I desire a person to fill my larder."

"What's a larder?" Jimmy inquired.

"A larder," Uncle Sammy explained, "is a place where food is kept."

"Are the hours long?" Jimmy asked.

"No longer here than anywhere else."

"Is the work hard?"

"No harder here than anywhere else. In fact, I'm sure the work wouldn't trouble you at all."

"Do you think I'd know how to do it?" Jimmy asked Uncle Sammy.

"I could teach you everything in two minutes," Uncle Sammy Coon assured him. "Step right in and let's

that he had heard of others who had worked for Uncle Sammy Coon.

"Let me think a moment," he said. "I believe there was a Frog that helped you at one time. I'd like to talk with him."

"Very well!" said Uncle Sammy. "Talk with him—if you can find him."

"And there was a Mouse that worked here, too," Jimmy Rabbit went on. "I'd want to hear what he says."

"Talk with 'em both—if you can find 'em!" Uncle Sammy cried impatiently. "I'm sure they won't say a word against me or my eating house."

"Where's your larder?" Jimmy asked him next.

Uncle Sammy jerked a paw over his shoulder.

"Right at the back of the room!" he said; and he glanced around as he spoke. "I declare," he muttered, "I've left the door of the larder open."

He turned to close it. As he hobbled away Jimmy Rabbit hopped through the doorway and peered past Uncle Sammy Coon. And what he saw on the top shelf of the larder made him jump back again.

"Well," said Uncle Sammy when he had come back to the doorway, "you'd better work here today anyhow. A bushel of green peas! Yum! Yum!" And the old scamp smacked his lips.

"No!" said Jimmy firmly. "I looked into your larder just now and I don't care to fill that top shelf for you, along with the mouse and the frog that you've got there."

"What?" cried Uncle Sammy, pretending to be greatly surprised. "Did those rascals climb into my larder? Is that where they've gone? Come right in and we'll toss them out and send them about their business."

"Toss them out yourself," said Jimmy Rabbit. "That wouldn't be my work. My work would be to fill the larder, not to empty it."

"Quite right! You're quite right!" Uncle Sammy agreed. "Just stay where you are for a minute, and I'll toss them out of the back window."

And again he hobbled away.

Peeping through the doorway, Jimmy Rabbit saw him open the larder door and climb upon the top shelf. Then Jimmy took two jumps across the floor, which brought him to the back of the eating-house. In a jiffy he slammed the door of the larder and turned the wooden button upon it.

Uncle Sammy Coon was a prisoner. He gave a muffled cry of rage and began to scratch upon the inside of the door.

"Let me out!" he howled.

"First give me my bushel of green peas!" Jimmy called to him. Then off he scampered. And he never stopped laughing all the rest of that day. He couldn't even take his daily nap, because every time he tried to go to sleep he wakened himself with his own chuckling.

### That young Rabbit has upset everything in my house," he scolded.

begin now! You're exactly the right size to fill my larder. If you were any smaller I should have to find somebody else to help, too. And if you were any bigger you wouldn't do at all."

"What do you pay?" Jimmy wanted to know.

"Anything you ask!" cried Uncle Sammy. And this surprised Jimmy, because Uncle Sammy Coon was known to be very stingy.

"Would you give me a peck of green peas?" Jimmy asked.

"If you asked me for a bushel you could have them," Uncle Sammy told him with a grin. "Come! There's very little work for you to-day. My larder is almost full. There's just one corner on the top shelf that needs filling. And I'm sure Jimmy Rabbit won't be in a hurry. He happened to remember

brat sleeps, and I'll rid you of both of 'em."

Despite my knowledge that my little lad was safely beyond his reach, his threat turned me to ice for an instant before I could pull myself together.

"I no care what you do," Katie's tone was appropriately devil-may-care. "But you can not get at kid."

Old grandmudder, she have been und Meessia Underwood's leetle girl in her room tonight, door locked last."

My pulses almost stopped. Would he see the thing Katie had betrayed so innocently? No one had foreseen that he would ask about the child. She had not been drilled on that point and she had revealed—

"So-o!"

The monosyllable was at once affirmation and an exclamation. But his voice was silky soft when he spoke next.

"And why does old grandmother take two children in her room tonight and lock her door fast? Ah! You devil's pig, I see! It is a trap. Well, if I go, I send you first. Ah-h!"

The lust of killing a was in his cut, and Katie's frightened cry was cut short as his murderous hands caught her throat. I knew that he was choking the life from her, and with a wild scream for help, I dashed through the heavy draperies toward my little maid, my only weapon a pocket flashlight, which I pressed into illumination as I ran.

# BURGESS-NASH COMPANY

## "EVERYBODY'S STORE"

### What a Comfort Is a Good Store!

#### New Autumn Silks: Velvets

#### Satin Canton Crepe

For Monday we feature this beautiful satin canton in black, brown, jade, frog grey, Pekin blue and shades of navy. One may make up either the satin or dull finish side.

Yard, \$3.95

#### Mariette Crepe

A crepe a little heavier than crepe de chine, exclusive with Burgess-Nash. All the lovely shades for street, afternoon and party wear.

Yard, \$2.95

#### Crepe de Chine

23-inch crepe of exceptional quality. Street and evening colorings. Priced—

Yard, \$1.69

#### Navy Blue Taffeta

A fine soft finish quality in navy. Full 35-inch width.

Yard, \$1.79

#### Silk Duvetyn

An excellent quality in heaver, brown, navy, Pekin blue, reindeer, white and black. Priced at—

Yard, \$3.45

#### Chiffon Velvet

Yard, \$4.95

A beautiful soft quality in a 35-inch width. Black, navy, delit blue and seal brown.

Burgess-Nash—Second Floor

#### Final Clearance of Summer Tub Blouses

### Tuesday 87c

Voile, Dimity, Battiste and a few silks

At this extreme pricing, we have included practically the entire stock lingerie blouses that have sold all season for ever-so-much more. If you enjoy the thrill that comes with a rare bargain, you will select several. Short and long-sleeved styles in a variety of necklines.

Sizes 36 to 54.

Burgess-Nash—Downstairs Store

#### The New Fall Woolens

#### 54-Inch Tweeds

Kaliberbocker tweeds in the soft, warm colors of Autumn are favored for suits, coats and dresses.

Yard, \$2.25

#### Wool Eponge

A new material for dresses that will be chosen for its soft clinging quality.

Yard, \$3.95

#### New Coatings

5 1/2-in. Reversible Coatings, per yd. 1 ..... \$4.45

5 1/2-in. Chinchillas, an excellent quality, priced a yard ..... \$4.50

56-in. Camelina in the season's new colorings, yard ..... \$7.50

56-in. Chantilly, a coating that chose this season for its first showing. Yard ..... \$7.50

56-in. Valerine in rich fall shades, an exceptional quality, yard ..... \$9.50

Burgess-Nash—Second Floor

#### Two Hours—9 to 11 A. M. Only

### 467 Pairs Women's Pumps

## Pair 79c

There are only 467 pairs of these pumps, but they are well worth the effort of coming down town early in the morning. Six styles from which to choose, patent or dull kid with hand-turned soles and covered Cuban or Spanish heels. Mostly sizes 2 1/2 to 6 in medium and narrow widths. Limit of 2 pairs.

No C. O. D.'s  
No Mail Orders

No Exchange  
No Phone Orders

Burgess-Nash—Downstairs Store

#### Notion Specials

Shoe Trees, 3 pairs ..... 25c

All-Rubber Sanitary Aprons in medium size, each ..... 40c

Corset Laces, pink or white, 6 1/2 yard length, 2 for ..... 25c

Collar Bands, for men's shirts, all sizes, 2 for ..... 50c

Pearl Buttons, card of one dozen, 3 cards for ..... 25c

Snap, white or black, all sizes, priced, card ..... 8c

Darning Cotton, 2 balls ..... 10c

White Rick-Rack, yard ..... 1c

"O. N. T." or "Blinkline," 3 balls for ..... 25c

Marking Cotton, fast color, priced 6 spools ..... 25c

Burgess-Nash—Downstairs Store

#### Infants' Apparel

### at Greatly Reduced Prices

Lace Trimmed Dresses Each, 39c

Dainty Undermuslins 2 Garments, 43c

Baby Bonnets Priced, 49c

Outing Flannel Sleeping Garments, 59c

Sweaters Priced, 98c

Baby Blankets. Size 29x39. Priced each, 37c

Burgess-Nash—Downstairs Store

#### Yard Goods Specials

Bleached Sheets Heavy quality, 81x90-in. size. Each, \$1.45

Pillow Cases 45x26-inch case. Priced at— Each, 29c

Bleached Muslin Good quality in soft finish. Yard, 13 1/2c

63-In. Sheeting Heavy quality, 3/4 bed size. Yard, 37c

Table Damask Heavy quality in 58-in. width. Pink or blue striped border. Yard, 69c

Huck Towels 18x38-in. size, fancy borders. Each, 20c

32-In. Gingham Popular checks and plaids. Yard, 16 1/2c

36-In. Percale Attractive stripes and figures. Yard, 17c

Wool Dress Goods Mill ends in 1 to 5 yard lengths. Very special. Yard, 85c

Burgess-Nash Downstairs Store

#### Cafeteria Special

### Tuesday

Roast Veal with dressing, mashed potatoes, carrots and peas, bread and butter, coffee ..... 35c

Cafeteria—Downstairs Store

#### The "Ring O'Rosy" Dress

### —for School Days

## Each \$1.79

Dresses that both little girls and their mothers will like, for they are cleverly made of fine gingham in delightful colors.

Small checks and plaids and plain colors, some of them made with sashes that tie at the side-front; others daintily hand-embroidered. Sizes 7 and 8; 10 to 14

Burgess-Nash Downstairs Store

#### Soap Special

Wool Soap for toilet and bath. Limit of 8 bars.

### 4 Bars, 21c

No Mail or Phone Orders  
No Deliveries

Burgess-Nash Downstairs Store

#### Men's Auto Suits

Each, \$2.39

Well made suits of serviceable khaki drill. In all sizes.

#### Boys' Auto Suits

Each, \$1.49

Practical suits of heavy quality khaki. Sizes 8 to 16.

#### Flannel Gloves

Pair, 10c

Men's cotton flannel gloves made with knit wrist. Very heavy.

#### Four-in-Hand Ties

Each, 10c

Attractive four-in-hand ties in patterns for men and boys.

#### Boys' Wash Suits

Special, 69c

This is the last opportunity to purchase suits of this quality at so low a price, for we are confident that there will none of them remain.

The materials are plain colored and striped but often the two are combined in the same little suit. Exceptional values.

Burgess-Nash Downstairs Store

#### REID ARROW BOOTH

### Baby Petticoats

## Each 33c

Warm little petticoats made of soft-finish outing flannel and trimmed with shell stitich around neck, armholes, and hemline. An unusual value that mothers will not want to overlook. Sizes 6 months to 2 years.

No C. O. D.'s  
No Mail Orders

No Exchange  
No Phone Orders

Burgess-Nash and Arrow Booth—Downstairs Store

#### Women's Hose

#### Fiber Silk Hose

That are specially priced for Tuesday. They have double feet and garter top, the colors are black, light and dark grey. Special—

Pair, 18c

#### Lisle Hose

A good substantial quality in medium weight. Brown only. Very special at 2 pairs—

For 25c

Burgess-Nash—Downstairs Store

#### Union Suits

#### For Women

Light weight suits reduced to prices that will make it well worth while to buy at least a part of your next summer's supply. These suits are of good quality. In sleeveless, regulation top and tight knee style.

Sizes 36 and 38, each 39c

Sizes 40-42-44, each, 39c

Sizes 46-48-50, each, 49c

Burgess-Nash Downstairs Store