

SOCIETY

"Young Only Once," Says Youth Who Advises Girl to Disobey Mother

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am also one of your readers and am coming to you for advice. I am a girl of 16 years of age. Now what I want to know is this: I am out of school and have a great many boy friends. I would like to go out with them on a date but my folks tell me I am far too young and so I never go along with them. But do you think that I am too young to eat supper with them? And there is one boy I love very dearly and I know he loves me too. He always tells me to go along with him even if my mother does not want me to—he tells me that we are young only once in our lives. Now, Miss Fairfax, please put this in print as I want him to read it. I am,

SHORTY L.

You are rather young to go out with boys, Shorty. However, I believe in young people enjoying themselves and see no reason why you shouldn't entertain your young friends at home? Surely your parents wouldn't object to this arrangement. If your boy friends invite you to "eat supper" with them you might suggest a picnic, inviting one or more couples to join you. Perhaps you have an older sister who would be glad to chaperon the party. Of course if the young man's family invited you to their home for supper, that would be a different matter. Don't let this boy influence you, Shorty. Your parents, I feel sure, are not unreasonable in their demands and they know what is best for your welfare.

Will "Constant Reader," who manages her household on \$22 a week, send me her name and address as I have several letters from readers who are anxious to write to her personally.

L. L. G.: I am very sorry but I have been unable to find any trace of the letter you wrote me. Did you send it some time ago? I wonder if I might ask you to write again. I should be very glad to answer your questions.

Beet: White gold does not seem to be just a fad. It is being worn extensively, and bids fair to lose none of its popularity. Plush coats are entirely out. A cloth coat, untrimmed or trimmed with fur is much better.

Harry: I am very sorry but I make it a policy never to form acquaintances through this column. I can refer you through to the Get Acquainted club of the First Unitarian church which meets every Sunday evening. It will open again in September and there you will be guaranteed a good time. An organization of the same sort called the Ennis club meets in St. Mary Magdalene's church. The Girls Community Service league in the Gardner building on Seventeenth and Dodge can show you to a number of good times also. There is no excuse for being lonely in Omaha.

N. E. G.: I am sorry but I cannot form acquaintances through this column. It is too great a responsibility to take.

For Miss Carpenter.

Mrs. Edwin Davis will entertain at luncheon on next Wednesday for Miss Eleanor Carpenter, who will be married on September 4 to Donald Pettis of Lincoln.

Miss Richardson Honored.

Miss Maurine Richardson will be honor guest Friday at luncheon when Miss Lydia Burnett will entertain for her at the Brandeis. Miss Richardson will be a September bride.

Friday Bridge.

Mrs. Elmer Lindquist will honor her sister, Mrs. Ralph Garrett of Tulsa, Okl., with a two-table bridge at her home Friday afternoon.

Dinner for Bride.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sical entertained 35 guests at dinner last Sunday, honoring their daughter Anne, whose marriage to David J. Rismon took place the preceding Thursday.



Bridal Veil an Heirloom



Mrs. Gerriet A. Janssen, Jr.

When Miss Georgia V. Reeves, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Reeves, became the bride of Gerriet Arthur Janssen, Jr., at high noon Tuesday, she wore as her wedding veil a white lace veil which twice before had graced the head of a bride. It was first worn by Mrs. Gerriet Arthur Janssen, sr., when nearly 30 years ago she became the bride of Rev. Janssen, who is now the pastor of the Oak Street Methodist church.

The second bride to wear the veil was Mrs. Bruce Lynch, Jr., who bore her marriage on June 27, 1923, was Miss Esther E. Janssen, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Janssen and sister of Gerriet Janssen, Jr.

The bride's gown was of white satin and she carried a shower bouquet of pink roses and lilies of the valley. Her sister, Jeannette, who was maid of honor, was gowned in lavender georgette and carried red roses. Wesley Janssen, brother of the groom, was best man. Miss Clara Swanberg played the wedding march.

The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. Gerriet A. Janssen, father of the groom, officiating. A breakfast followed the ceremony.

Following a western motor trip, Mr. and Mrs. Janssen will be at home in Denver, Colo., after September 1. Both are graduates of the University of Omaha.

Keep your box of matches close to the stove. Don't cross the kitchen 20 times a day just for a match.

Rough-Hewn Dorothy Canfield

(Continued from Yesterday.)

SYNOPSIS. Viscount Crittenden, a young man, has grown up in Ulm, Iowa, a village near New York city, has been graduated from an university and has taken a position with a lumber firm. He is a very successful man. He is a very successful man. He is a very successful man.

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seemed concerned about Livingston—of all people! Was it possible that he liked Mr. Livingston? Could it be he was standing up for him whether he liked him or not, as he had for the cat?

And now what a queer question he was asking her—about why she had said nothing at the breakfast table about having already met him. Why, how naive that would have been! Why should you? And he kept on talking about it as though he saw something in it she did not. He was looking at her very queerly, not at all admiringly. How strange it seemed to have any man look at her in that way. She had never before admiring her—strange—and rude—and uncomfortable! She must make him say something. He'd be forced then to smile and turn it off—what ever it was, with a pretty phrase that pretended to be admiring.

Oh—horrible! How could any man be so rude! Why, it was as though he had struck a blow at her! Brutal! And why? Why? What harm had she done him? Why did he want to hurt her? He was cruel! She had not known any one could be so cruel and hard—hard as a stone (where was she she lately had seen great hard stones?)

What could you do when some one was rude to you? What did any one do who was so affronted? Beyond the dark fury of her amazement, her resentment, her anger, her bewilderment, a light began to break slowly like a distant dawn. As she looked at him, stammering, remorseful, horribly unhappy, again at what he had said, but never once dreaming that he might simply unshy it, she became aware of what had really happened.

She had asked him a question and he had told her the truth. CHAPTER XLVI. "This is the life!" thought Livingston many times during the next weeks. He had not enjoyed himself so thoroughly since he came to Europe to live. He was now provided, as he expressed it, with all the cultural advantages of Europe and all the social atmosphere of an American summer resort; for Miss Mills seemed to wish to try, along with pension life, the unchaperoned familiarity of real American girl life. Miss Vallet, her old school teacher, companion-dragon, was unceremoniously left behind, or sent out by herself to do the conscientious sight-seeing which took all her evenings to record in her diary.

Miss Mills did sight-seeing, too. The fact of understanding which grew up at once was that they were all four seriously to see Rome and to make up for the very haphazard way in which heretofore they had been profiting by their situation.

That famous soiree at Donna Antonia Pierleoni's had seemed to be the start of all this agreeable new period of sociability. Livingston abhorred fatuous men, but it really was rather a remarkable coincidence that after seeing him for the first long talk they had ever had, Miss Mills should at once have decided to come to the pension where he was staying. She had never had a real opportunity to know him before that. Miss Vallet always shadowing her around, the conversation always stiffly in French in deference to Miss Vallet's feelings. That, after her first real impression of him, she should immediately have moved into a room three doors down the corridor from him—any man might be pardoned for considering it marked, really marked. It quite flattered Livingston with the idea of the possibilities involved—although he scorned fortune hunters above all other men. It was not her fortune, it was her wonderful little person that he admired, the perfection of the finish of every detail of her body and mind. Livingston often felt a sincere reverence as he looked at her beautiful hair and skin and clothes and hands and feet that had come out nobody knew how much to bring them to that condition. And her accomplishments, her exquisite French and pure Italian, her knowledge of art, criticism, and which Luigi was considered authentic and which spurious! The harmonious way she set down or stood or sat at table! There was a product of European civilization at its finest! How crude and coarse-grained the usual striding, springing American girl would seem beside her, like a rough, splintering board beside a finished piece of marquetry. Even Miss Allen, who was one might say, classically and indifferently European simply because she happened to have been brought up in France, often seemed rough and abrupt compared to her. There was nothing of the deliberate, finished self-consciousness about Miss Allen's manners, which Livingston had learned to admire as the finest flower of sophistication. Crittenden needn't fool himself that she would ever look at him, with that ridiculous little

inheritance he had played up so, on his arrival in Rome! Not that Crittenden seemed to be trying to make an impression. Quite the contrary. Was there anybody who, more than that poor fellow, seemed possessed to put his worst foot foremost? If they hadn't been pitiable, Livingston could have laughed at the breaks Crittenden constantly made, at the way he was overblowing himself up as entirely an outsider to their world. Livingston tried his best to cover up such breaks with hasty, crafty improvisations of talk, but he had noticed the amazed stare with which Miss Allen had received this particular revelation of Crittenden's crudity.

Miss Mills had stared, too, or as near to it as she ever came, over in the Capitoline, when she had asked about Consantius Chlorus, at whose ugly face they were just then looking. Crittenden had answered in that coarse, would-be comic jargon he occasionally affected, that he didn't remember reading a thing about him, but if there was anything in physiognomy he must have been a ward-healer who had sandbagged his way to the head of the machine. Miss Allen had not been able to avoid laughing at him outright then, and Miss Mills' look had been all too eloquent.

But the worst was the pig-headed provinciality of his attitude about picture-galleries, his avowal of a regular commercial traveler's ignorance of paintings and his refusal to try to learn to appreciate them. Crittenden was perversely fond of dragging them over to the Sistine chapel till their heads were ready to drop off with the neck-breaking fatigue of staring up at those sprawling figures.

The worst, however, one advantage about the expedition to the Sistine chapel. They were always so fearfully tired afterwards that they took a cab back to the Piazza Venezia and had tea together at a cafe. It was the first time since he had lived in Europe that Livingston had been able to walk into a cafe with a handsome woman and watch the other men stare.

(Continued in The Morning Bee.)

Comings and Goings of People You Know.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Jamieson have gone on a motor trip to Duluth. Mrs. Harley Moorhead has returned from the Minnesota lakes. David Weir and daughters, Lucy and Edith, have motored to Chicago and Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ortman returned Sunday from a trip to Estes Park. Dr. and Mrs. Harvey McNichols have returned from a trip to Colorado and Yellowstone park.

Mrs. W. P. Haney and young son, Billy, Jr., returned Wednesday evening from a two months' trip to California. Mrs. Leon Millard's parents, Dr. and Mrs. D. G. Kuns of Marseilles, Ill., arrived Tuesday night for a visit with their daughter. Miss Marion Neal of Oak Park, Ill., who has been visiting her aunt, Miss Minnie Neal, will leave for her home the first of next week.

Mrs. L. L. Blessing of Curtis, Neb., will arrive Friday to visit her mother, Mrs. M. Higgin. Another daughter, Mrs. J. A. Wichert of Hammond, Ind., arrived Sunday. Mrs. E. Jelly of Omaha is a third daughter who is enjoying the family reunion.

Captain and Mrs. C. E. Adams and Miss Ida Adams of California, will arrive in Omaha Monday to visit relatives here. Capt. Adams was recently chosen with one other member from the Los Angeles G. A. R. to present a bouquet to President Harding on his arrival in San Francisco. The bouquet reached the president through a representative to whom Capt. Adams made the presentation.

Midland College School of Commerce Opens September 10 Preparation Means Success Send for our New Book of Business and learn why our graduates are in demand and why they succeed in the larger and better businesses. Address J. F. Krueger, Ph. D., President Fremont, Neb.

Miscellaneous Good Used Cars at Sacrifice Prices We have a HUDSON SEDAN with new paint, nice upholstery and good tires that we are selling at a very low figure. Also a CHANDLER TOURING CAR, very well re-conditioned and well equipped. As well as a NASH TOURING CAR, equipped with a winter top—good painting and mechanically good. These cars are worthy of your consideration. They have been re-built in the Cadillac shops. See for yourself what we can offer you in the way of a good re-built car before you buy anywhere. A Safe Place to Buy J. H. HANSEN CADILLAC CO. Farnam at 26th Ave. HA rney 0710

BURGESS-NASH COMPANY. "EVERYBODY'S STORE" August Clearance Sale of Children's Coats Sizes 2 to 6 Years \$4.95 to \$6.95 values \$1.95 \$7.95 to \$12.50 values \$2.95 \$15.00 to \$25.00 values \$4.85 Tweeds Broadcloth Novelty Coatings Sports Materials Made in belted or loose box style, some with shirring on the shoulder to give extra fullness. The collar is convertible and buttons snugly at the neck. With the addition of a sweater these little coats will be warm enough for the most severe winter weather. Red Copen Tan Rose Brown All full or half lined with a heavy quality sateen. Third Floor

Introducing to the Parents of Omaha the Famous "Jack-o-Leather" Two-Pants Suits for Boys \$20.00 In "Jack-o-Leather" suits mother will find all those qualities for which she has been looking—the same careful tailoring, workmanship, fine fabrics and correct styling found in "dad's" suits. "Jack-o-Leather" suits are made with leather reinforcements in knees, elbows and seat, the points where a real boy gives his clothes the hardest wear—thus doubling the life of the suit. This leather is so soft and pliable that it may be washed without danger of becoming stiff or splitting. Both pairs of knickers are fully lined. Newest fall models include all styles: Norfolk Sports Yoke Back Pleated Back Plain Back All the latest shades of brown, gray, blue and overplaid, pencil stripes and dark mixtures. Sizes to 18. Other fine quality suits, \$8.95 to \$27.50. Third Floor

Boys' Wash Blouses 95c "Kaynee," "K. and S." and other famous makes, including woven striped madras and percales in stripes and checks, all fast colors. Third Floor

Advance Fall Showing of 'Jackie Coogan' Caps \$1.25 to \$2.50 Caps especially adapted for the boy who has outgrown children's clothes, but is difficult to fit in boys' styles. Newest shapes in overplaid, Scotch mixtures and plain colors. All sizes, 6 1/2 to 7. Third Floor

New Wool Dresses Priced up from \$9.75 When one starts to school in the fall, a new woolen dress is the most sanitary of her equipment. It may be of Wool Jersey, Wool Crepe or Wool Tricotine Made in school girl fashion, youthful, smart and practical. In the majority of them the sleeves are long and finished with a narrow band collar; necklines are round and piped in color, or made with Peter Pan collar. Sizes 6 to 16 years.

Sweaters, \$1.95 Snug little woolen slips knitted in the approved stitches, right shades and dull autumn tones. For school wear they're quite the most practical garment a girl may wear. Third Floor

School Gingham, \$2.50 to \$5.95 Careful mothers always remember that the first days of school are very, very warm. For this reason we offer an assortment of new gingham in plain colors, checks and plaids, many of them embroidered. Sizes 6 to 14 years. School Coats, up from \$16.75 Mannish pocketed styles tailored with square shoulders and all-around belts. Each is well made of serviceable coatings that mothers will consider practical for the hard wear that a school coat must withstand. Third Floor

Do you know? That after a day's work a man's appetite craves a wholesome sweet. Serve him FIG NEWTONS Delicious cakes with jam centers that captivate the appetite completely. They are made by the bakers of Uneeda Biscuit The National Soda Cracker NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY "Uneeda Bakers"

BURGESS-NASH COMPANY. Clearance Sale of New and Used Pianos and Players at prices that will mean great savings to those who buy. In order to acquire sufficient floor space for the new Chickering, Ampico and Ivers & Pond Pianos and other high-grade lines that are arriving in large shipments, we offer All Used Pianos and Player Pianos at prices that will mean great savings to those who buy. Come in to look and select. Allow us to demonstrate the beautiful tone qualities of these instruments. New Player Pianos With 24 Rolls, Bench \$365 Even at these extremely low reduction prices, pianos may be purchased on the Household Club Plan of Extended Payments. Some of the Used Pianos and Player Pianos: Valley Gem, Upright Mahogany \$45.00 Kingsbury, Upright Golden Oak \$95.00 Everett, Upright Dark Walnut \$95.00 Chickering & Sons, Upright Ebony \$195.00 Brewster, Upright Mahogany \$145.00 Johnson Player \$365.00 Willard Player \$365.00 Fifth Floor

