

SOCIETY AND WOMAN'S PAGE

Younger Set Devoting Their Summer Hours to Charity

Hours usually devoted to bridge and tennis are giving way to hours crowded with good works at the Social Settlement for many of the younger girls.

Some of these who will embark for the first time in the fall on the seas of higher education include Misses Eleanor Bonnie Browne, Janet Jeffries, Jane Bliss and Edith Sattler. They, with Margaret Eastman, Margaret Scott and Katherine Waldo, give a day a week to the settlement summer school, arranging recreational outings. Sometimes they pile the settlement students into their cars and take them off for a day in the country, other times they give picnics on the settlement grounds.

Thorne Summer Frocks
 Fresh 1/2 P Fancy
 Crisp R Voiles,
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 Smart C Crepes,
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F. W. Thorne Co.
 1812 Farnam St.

Club President Writes.
 The first of a series of articles by Mrs. Thomas G. Winter, retiring president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, appears in the August issue of the Ladies Home Journal. She will contribute an article a month for the period of a year.

Personals

Mrs. Lloyd Holsapple is home from the east.

Mrs. Theodore M. Patterson is spending six weeks in Colorado.

Mrs. Arthur L. Rushton returned Saturday from California and Canada.

Miss Mildred Walker returned Tuesday from a visit in New York and Chicago.

Mrs. James H. Robinson has returned from three weeks in Denver and Estes park.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Somers and family leave shortly for Estes park and Minatare, Colo.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Metz leave August 5 to visit the George Redicks at Pinedale, Wyo.

Miss Virginia Heyden of Hollywood, who is visiting Miss Marguerite

Schafer, will leave Friday for her home. Miss Schafer will give a luncheon Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Walt are leaving this week for a visit with Mrs. Walt's mother in Spokane.

Miss Minna Stedinger and Mrs. S. Rogers, who are abroad this summer, are now in Dublin, Ireland.

Miss Betty Davison has accompanied the C. D. Sturtevant on their motor trip to the Minnesota lakes.

Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Walker and Miss Byrd Craig are on a motor trip to Milwaukee and nearby lakes.

Miss Stella Robinson will arrive Saturday from New York to spend the month of August with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Robinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keogh and children and Miss Claire Helene Woodward left Monday for Alexandria, Minn., where they will spend the month of August.

Your Problems

Martha Allen

Keep Out of Family Quarrels.
 Dear Miss Allen: A while ago a friend invited me and my fiancé to a party and we took his sister along. She did some things her brother didn't like and when they got home he told her about them. She turned on him and blamed me for the criticisms, saying I had put him up to them. I do not think he defended me the way he should, so have decided to part with him. ELIZABETH.

You are thinking a little too much about yourself in this affair. If you really had nothing to do with the quarrel between brother and sister, I think you should pay no attention to it now. How do you know the boy didn't defend you? What things did the boy criticize in his sister? Evi-

dently she had a guilty conscience about her conduct. Don't mix up in the family quarrels of your fiancé, and if you ever marry him continue this policy of "hands off your husband's relatives."

Still Loves Him.
 Dear Miss Allen: I am a young girl and went with a man two years my senior for over a year. He was well thought of by all who knew him. Then, for some unknown reason, he quit me and kept company with a girl in another town. He led a fast life. Now he wants to come back to me. I still love him, but I cannot forget the past. I ask this favor of you as I have no mother to advise me. Yours truly, MINNIE.

The outlook for you does not appear salubrious. You say so definitely that he led a fast life. Haven't you lost confidence in him? At least, be slow to take a serious step.

Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

Is Lillian Keeping Anything From Madge?
 There was an oddly feverish look on Lillian's face which I saw as soon as I entered the living room of our little apartment. She had not come to the door, evidently sharing her former husband's aversion to a second meeting, and she did not rise from the chair in which she was slumped—there is no other word that so willingly expresses her posture. Utter fatigue of mind and body—these were the things which were written all over her, and I wondered what activities had been hers during my absence.

"Well, Madge," she smiled wanly up at me. "You see before you the effects of a misplaced ambition. I had an idea for a drawing flash upon me—you know that new soap powder thing they want—and I've been working like mad on the thing. Oh, no, you won't see any evidence," as I cast an involuntary glance at the table. "It's in the wastebasket. I had all my work for nothing. The darned thing wouldn't 'jell.'"

It is her favorite expression for the refusal of an idea to materialize into the drawing and amusing doggerel for the illustrated advertising jingles which had made her famous state before, yet there came psychically to me the conviction that she was deliberately deceiving me. She had done no drawing, no writing. It was some other mental work that had drained her strength.

But my cue was clear and I obeyed it.

"Too bad!" I said sympathetically. "What can I do for you? Pardon! I won't even ask you. A cup of tea for yours right now. I'll wager you haven't made one for yourself."

Mamis Is In Bed.
 "Go to the head of the class," she said, with another feeble smile. "I haven't, and I think I have been subconsciously wishing for you to come home and make me one. But get off that dress, first. I've brought all your things out here, and your dressmaker is on the chandelier. In the words of our grandmothers, 'everything is in perfect order, with the dishcloth in the middle of the floor.'"

I followed her eyes and answered her grin. Patently she was conquering her fatigue, and I noted for the hundredth time that she has more resilience than any other woman I know.

"I suppose this means that the fair Mamie is occupying our bedroom," I said, lowering my voice.

"Your supposition is eminently correct," she answered. "If you'll come over here, I'll help unhook

you, but I wouldn't move out of Gabriel's trunk."

I bent over her, and she unfastened the snaps I could not reach easily.

"Have a good time?" she asked, as I began to wiggle out of the dress.

"What Did You Eat?"
 "Wonderful," I replied, salving my conscience with the remembrance that part of the evening justified my adjective.

"Where did you go?" and at my answer she nodded.

"Harry always liked that place," she commented, and then to my astonishment she asked with the eagerness of a schoolgirl: "What did you have to eat?"

Before I realized it, I shot an amazed look at her. It was so unlike her to dip into details—indeed, she generally is extremely unobtrusive of the minutiae of daily living. But there was no mistaking her genuine wish to know the items of our menu.

I repeated the dinner order slowly, and when I had finished, quietly added:

"I asked Mr. Underwood to order the dinner. I knew nothing of it until it came upon the table, course by course."

"Thereby sending Harry into the 't' to think the idea of the hereafter is to sit at an immortal dinner table, conjuring up new combinations of nectar and ambrosia."

There was something in her voice which puzzled me. It was not regret, yet there was something very like that emotion in her tones. Then I realized an age-old truth, although I had not thought to apply it to a superwoman like Lillian.

No woman who has been married can forget the daily details of her life with her husband even though they have gone out of each other's lives, and she has no shred of romantic interest left for him. Lillian cared no whit for Harry Underwood, but she still had vivid memories of their life together.

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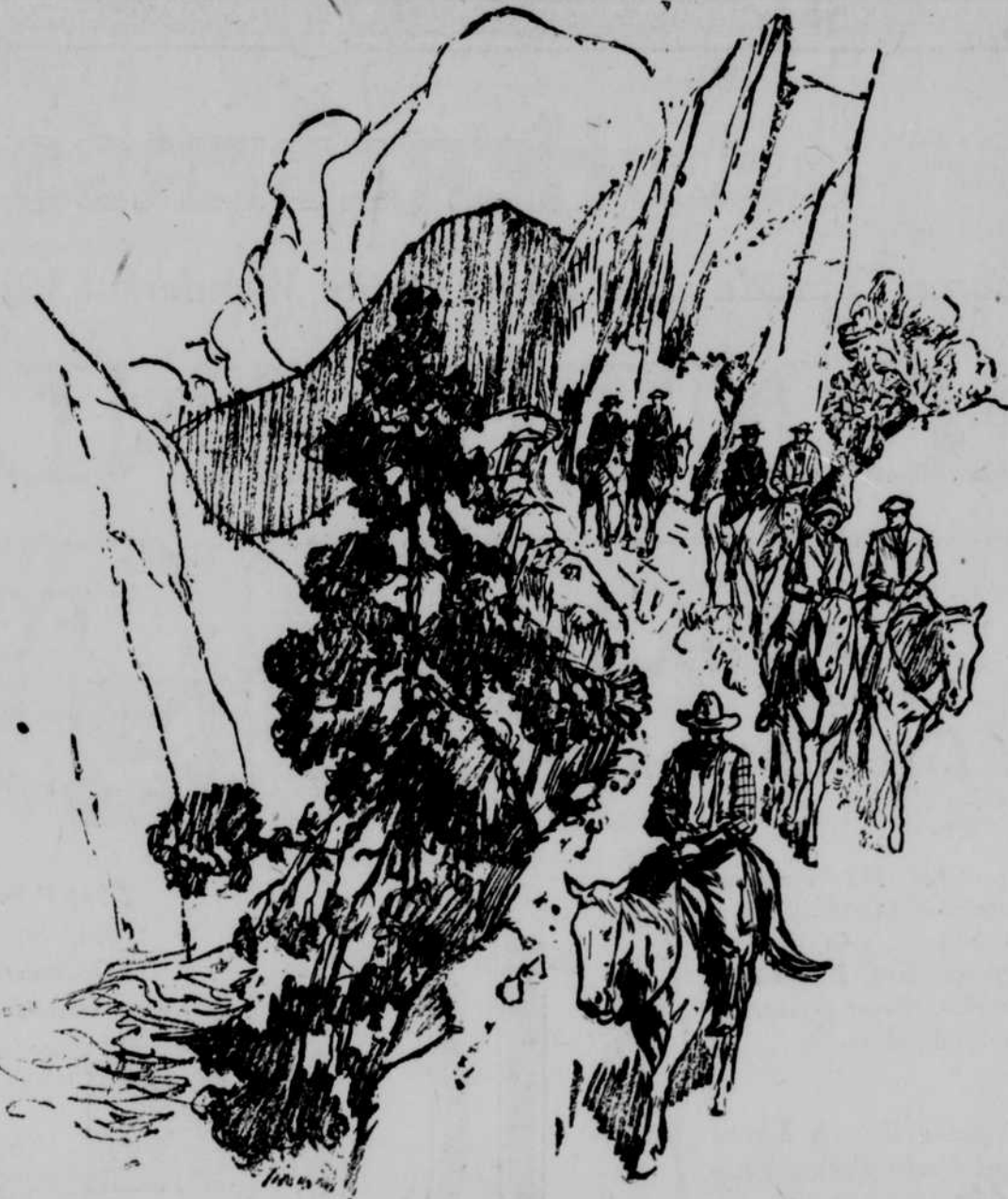
At Happy Hollow.

Mrs. W. C. Ross will entertain at luncheon on Thursday for Mrs. E. T. Heyden of Hollywood, Cal. Mrs. Ross will have 16 guests.

Thursday Mrs. Samuel K. Hanford and her mother, Mrs. M. T. Christianity, will give a luncheon for 10 guests in compliment to Mrs. Silas A. Harris, who is leaving to make her home in Idaho. Mrs. G. W. Platner will have six; and Mrs. Laurie, eight.

Saturday evening Mr. and Mrs. Karl W. Jones will have 10 guests at dinner, the M. T. Smiths, a foursome.

Mrs. H. K. Schafer will entertain 15 guests at Happy Hollow club Thursday for luncheon, honoring her guest, Miss Virginia Hayden of California.



The Housewife's Idea Box



To Hang Up Rugs.
 Rug cleaning may be made a little easier if you arrange your line in this way. Stretch the line in the usual manner. Tie a rug pole lengthwise to the line. Use strong cord. Tie the rug over the pole and line. It will not sag.

THE HOUSEWIFE.
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From Puget Sound to the Mississippi Hills Bros Red Can Coffee is "The Recognized Standard"

NOT a bombastic claim, but a plain statement of fact, provable by simple arithmetic. More "Red Can" Coffee is sold in the great coffee-loving West than any other brand. The criterion of the critical!

The reason is not hard to find. Puncture the vacuum seal of a tin of Hills Bros. Coffee and breathe deeply of an unique fragrance. Brew a pot of "Red Can" and know that this rare aroma has not held out false promise!

There is no finer coffee to be had. It is the cream of the crop—not of one plantation, but of the plantations of the entire coffee-producing countries of the world. Blended with rare skill, roasted to a turn, ground with special machinery, and packed in vacuum that retains its freshness always!

What a flavor, really! And the vacuum-pack sees that it comes to you in all its strength, fresh as the hour it left the roaster, whenever you break the seal—



In the original Vacuum Pack which keeps the coffee fresh

days, weeks, years later! No wonder Hills Bros. Red Can is known as The Recognized Standard.

With all its high quality, Hills Bros. Coffee is not high-priced. It is economical to buy—and economical to use. Hills Bros., San Francisco.

HILLS BROS COFFEE



THE BRANDEIS STORE

Our August Furniture Sale Continues With New Furniture Arriving Daily

That this is the "Peoples' Furniture Store" is evidenced daily by the hundreds of men and women who have been buying furniture throughout this sale, and **SAVING FROM 20% TO 50%**. And the furniture they have bought has been **QUALITY** furniture, with the Brandeis guarantee of permanent satisfaction going with every piece.

Our Easy Time Payment Plan

Perhaps you are pressed for ready cash just at this time. Don't let that stop you from savings in this sale. sharing in the great Our Easy Payment Plan is for YOUR CONVENIENCE. You buy at the CASH PRICE and enjoy the use of your purchase while paying for the balance.

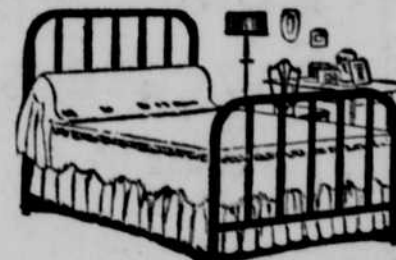
225.00 Eight-Piece Dining Room Suite 139.50

You Save 85.50
 Similar to Illustration
 Solid oak in the old Jacobean finish. Sixty-inch buffet, oblong table and with a set of five dinners, and one arm chair, with seats upholstered in a high grade tapestry.
 Easy Time Payments



21.50 Steel Bed 15.00

A guaranteed bed, made of all square steel tubing and finished in American walnut. You may select a full or single size.
 You Save 6.50



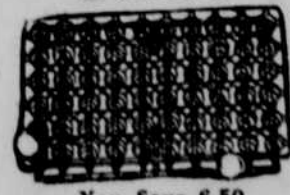
55.00 Walnut Dresser 34.95

A large dresser in a American walnut finish. Large French plate mirror. This dresser is all superior construction and well put together to give years of service.
 You Save 20.05



16.50 Steel Spring 10.00

A double-deck coil spring made of heavy gauge wire, finished in French grey enamel.
 You Save 6.50



2.75 Costumer 1.89

6-foot rack in fumed oak. Sturdily built. A handy, practical piece for hall or cloak room.
 You Save 86c



16.50 Simmons Mattress 8.95

50 lbs. of all cotton mattress covered in high grade fancy tick. Very special. Full size. You Save 7.55

