

# SOCIETY WOMAN'S PAGE

## Lydia Cook to Wed Herbert Connell

Of unusual interest is the announcement made Monday of the betrothal of Herbert Connell, to Miss Lydia McDonald Cook of Portland, Me., daughter of Charles Sumner Cook of that city.

The romance is the culmination of a friendship begun in 1911, when Mr. Connell was a student in Harvard law school, and Miss Cook was a roommate of Mrs. Sanford Gifford's in boarding school at Brookline, Mass. Later Mr. Connell served Dr. Gifford as best man, while Miss Cook was a bridesmaid to Mrs. Gifford at their wedding here.

This summer Mr. Connell spent at Miss Cook's summer home, Bolsters Mills, Me.

No definite date has been set for the wedding, but the bride-to-be will arrive in Omaha in November for a visit with Miss Irene Carter, who is her guest in Portland now.

Miss Cook is well known here from frequent visits, and will be a distinct addition to social Omaha. She is much travelled, and has toured Europe and South America many times. Last year she spent in France and Germany, with Dr. and Mrs. Gifford, their family and Miss Carter.

Mr. Connell, the son of Mrs. R. W. Connell, is a graduate of Creighton arts and Harvard law school in 1914.

## Personals

Miss Dorothy Barber has returned to General college, Lexington, Mo.

George Marsden returns Tuesday from two months at Calgary, Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Gallagher are expected home next week from New York.

Major and Mrs. Barton and nephew, Marshall Kelly, moved today into a home at Fortthely and Capitol avenue.

Mrs. Marcia Browne and Glen Browne of Houston, Tex., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Weis.

Miss Elizabeth Wheeler of Los Angeles, who has been the guest of Miss Onolee Mann, has departed for her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred C. Munger are building a new home at Forty-first and Cass streets, which they expect to occupy about January 1.

Miss Alverta Collins leaves this evening to enter Mrs. Starrett's school for girls in Chicago. Miss Helen Condon will go with her to the same school.

Dr. and Mrs. Leroy Crummer will remove from their home at 3169 Farnam street on October 1 to a new home at 294 South Forty-eighth street.

Burdette Kirkendall arrived this morning from Sewickley, Pa., where Mrs. Kirkendall has been spending the summer with her family. Mrs. Kirkendall's return is indefinite. Her visit may extend until after the holidays.

## Miss Information

HAVE YOU SHOES FOR A LITTLE BOY WITH RUBBER SOLES?  
NO MADDUM, BUT WE HAVE RUBBER COLLARS FOR LITTLE BOYS WITH RUBBER NECKS.



## Nebraska Clubs Are Urged to Plant Trees

Women's clubs of Nebraska are urged to put that state in the front rank in the tree-planting army by Charles Lathrop Pack, president of the American Tree association.

He has written Mrs. Alvin Spelts of Burwell, Neb., the state chairman of conservation, that the association will be glad to see Nebraska step to the front, inasmuch as it was the home of J. Sterling Morton, father of Arbor day.

Mrs. Spelts is planning a conservation and tree-planting program for October. The Nebraska society of Washington, D. C., has planted a tree in memory of Morton in front of the tree association's headquarters on Sixth street. The letter to Mrs. Spelts says:

"I want to welcome all the tree planters to membership in the tree-planting army. We are particularly anxious for you to show us Nebraska, since it was the home for so many years of J. Sterling Morton, the father of Arbor day. Our slogan is 'Celebrate the centennial of Arbor day by planting a tree now,' and this it seems to me every town should have. It is a fine thing to do."

"I am quite sure that the new president of the American Tree association, who has been identified with conservation work for so long, will join with us in hoping that Nebraska will have a record in this regard."

"I am sure that the attention of the people of this country has been attracted to the tree-planting movement by the fact that we have 1,000,000 acres of land in the United States that are not growing trees, and it must be put to work."

"Every time we find a tree planter we feel that we have a convert to the tree-planting program which is now going forward since the passage of the McNary 'Clarke forest' bill by the last congress."

"Your plan is to first interest people in trees, and then to plant them. The phases of the subject, and, as you doubtless know, we have the finest co-operation on the part of hundreds of women's clubs throughout the country."

"CHARLES LATHROP PACK, President."

The tree association is sending tree-planting suggestions and a tree day program to any one who will send a 2-cent stamp for it. To the American Tree association there are no dues, and the only way to join is to plant a tree and register it with the association. This nearly 100,000 have done in two years.

## Trousseau Tea

Miss Lucille Lathrop will entertain a trousseau tea at her home on Saturday.

## Your Problems

Dear Miss Allen: Having written to you before and getting such good advice, I'm writing again to see if you can help me out.

I am going with a young man eight years older than myself. I'm 24. We have been going together for over four years and I think a lot of him, and I know he loves me, but I don't think he loves me enough. He comes up once a week and I'm always glad to have him come. We never go to shows, but he takes me to dances once in a while and sometimes I go with my brother to dances. Now this young man wants me to quit dancing. Do you think I ought to give up my good times on account of him? He never dances, so, of course, it is tiresome for him."

He is of a very jealous disposition and gets very peeved if I even speak to other boys. I have plenty of friends, both girls and boys, and always have a good time whenever I am in any place.

He seems to be more for his folks. He always minds them and does all he can to help them out. Of course his folks don't love me by any means, but we are on speaking terms. They consider their son too good a boy for me. So what shall I do? I love him and can hardly go away and leave him. He seems all the world to me, but, if he loves me, why does he go with other girls, just because I'm away visiting a couple days? Does he really love me? I've thought of this question so often."

Now, I could go away and work and leave him, but do you think it would do any good?

I have a boy friend in a town about 500 miles from here, who is going to school and making it real good. He is a year older than myself, and he writes to me every week. Real nice, respectable letters, which I'm proud of. He has written and told me he loved me and asked me if I would marry him as soon as he has finished school. Now, I haven't taken him seriously, as I don't know whether to stick by the first one or to leave here and go find a place to work so I can be close to a second one.

I'm sure I'll never find a man I love more than I do the first one, but I am beginning to believe he isn't a marrying man. He always says I wish we were married, but, as it is, I haven't anything to start out with. Now, I know he has, as they are all well off."

So, what shall I do? Try to stick it out four more years or let him go? We are not engaged.

Thanking you for your kind advice, DOROTHEA.

You seem to be a provident soul, not wishing to let go of one man until you have another within your grasp. But that isn't the way to measure things. Do you really care for your eight-year older beau well enough to give up something he doesn't like?

He doesn't sound very reasonable to me. A man of 32 ought to know his own mind well enough to make himself understood. If he wants to marry you he has had time enough in four years to ask you. And if he isn't going to marry you, he has no right to demand that you give up a harmless recreation for his sake. (If as some you do not make a harmful recreation out of dancing.)

Whatever else you do, don't get a job so you can "be close to the second one." No man likes to be sought that vigorously.

It is only fair to you that you have an understanding with the first man. You might tell him you would be willing to give up dancing for him if you expected to marry him and spend the rest of your life with him. But he ought to be made to understand that it would be unfair to you to give up all your other friends and all prospect of marriage and a home of your own to satisfy the wishes of a man who doesn't care enough about you to ask you to marry him after you have been going together for four years. This may wake him up. If it does not, it will not be too soon for you to find out just where you stand with him.

I'm rather hurt for you that his people think their son is too good for you. Why do they feel so? Don't you always conduct yourself properly? Or are they just the old-fashioned kind who see evil in all forms of pleasure, especially dancing?

## Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

How Madge Helped Leila with Bess Dean

Katherine and I did not have as long a vigil over Mollie Fawcett as I expected.

Lillian appeared at the farmhouse in less than 24 hours after the girl had fled back to the farmhouse choking with terrified sobs over the ultimatum the mysterious man had given her, and announced her intention of taking Mollie to New York with her.

"It's too late for a train tonight," she said, "and I want to be in New York long before that first train out of here in the morning arrives there. I know you can't drive in the city, Madge, but couldn't you take us as far as Babylon or thereabouts? Then we could get an early train into the city. If we start at daylight—"

"We can start before," I interrupted her, "and I have a better plan than Babylon. I'll drive you as far as Marvin—I ought to see Mrs. Durkee, anyway. You and Miss Fawcett can go on to the city and I'll leave the car at the Durkees and follow you later. You don't need me for anything, do you?"

"Not before 3 o'clock this afternoon," she answered. "You must be at your apartment by then. But your before-daylight stunt is all to the mustard. Where do I sleep?"

Characteristically she said nothing more of her plans, but I noticed an odd restraint in the attitude of Mollie Fawcett toward the older woman. It was as if the girl actually feared Lillian, and this attitude persisted all through the journey, one of the swiftest I ever had made in my car.

"Remember, no later than 3," Lillian said as I left her and Mollie at the Marvin station and turned my car toward the Durkee home.

We had started so early that there was no one up at the Durkee household save Edith Fairfax. She greeted me warmly—the compact I made with her to guard Leila from Bess Dean's malicious maneuvering has materially lessened the restraint which the knowledge of her feeling for Dicky always has put between us—and Edith delightedly exclaimed over the earliness of my call.

"You don't mean you've driven in from the farm at this hour?" she said and at my affirmative, caught my hand with the exuberant concern of hospitality of the southern bred woman, drew me swiftly into the kitchen and poured me a cup of coffee.

"I shouldn't have touched a morsel if you had led me out of the kitchen," I said, taking the cup of steaming coffee from her hand. "How are they?"

"Mrs. Durkee is getting along beautifully," she answered. "Her visit to Aunt Dora helped her convalescence wonderfully, and Leila is all right physically, but I was just about to write and ask you to run over."

An Unexpected Ring  
I set down my cup of coffee abruptly. "You mean Bess Dean," I interrogated sharply.

She nodded soberly. "I thought I would be able to handle her, but she seems possessed, and rebuffs that would openly humiliate an ordinary girl appear to roll right off her," Edith sighed. "I'm at my wits' end!"

"Bess Dean has a little car now," Leila hurried on, "and every Saturday morning she appears with some present for Mrs. Durkee; fruit or flowers or something—insists upon executing some shopping commission for us in the city, parks the car here for the day, takes the train with Alfred, and although I believe the poor boy really does try to dodge her, half the time succeeds in getting the same train back."

## For SURE relief from constipation be sure you get ALL BRAN—Kellogg's!

If you suffer from constipation, you cannot afford to lose time experimenting. The poisons which accumulate while you try ineffective measures can undermine your health.

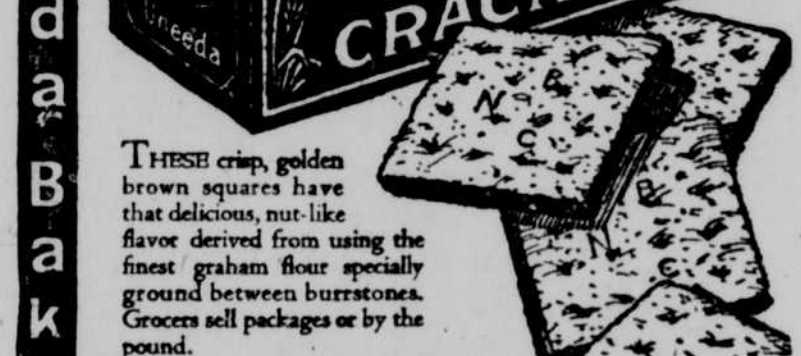
If eaten regularly, Kellogg's Bran is guaranteed to relieve permanently the most chronic cases of constipation, or your grocer will return your money. It brings you SURE results because it is ALL bran. Nothing but ALL bran can be wholly effective. Doctors know this! That is why Kellogg's Bran, cooked and krumbled, is endorsed and prescribed by physicians everywhere. It will bring back your health to you. So be sure you get Kellogg's Bran, cooked and krumbled.

You could tell Kellogg's Bran with your eyes closed—once you had tasted that delicious, nut-like flavor.

Kellogg's Bran is quite different from ordinary unpalatable brans. The wonderful flavor of Kellogg's is exclusive. You will like it.

Eat at least two tablespoonfuls daily—in chronic cases that much with every meal. Eat it with milk or cream. Sprinkle it over other cereals. Cook it with hot cereals. Try it in the recipes which are given on the package—such as bran bread, muffins, griddle cakes, etc.

But start eating Kellogg's Bran today. Have each member of your family eat it. Enjoy that perfect health which should be yours. Kellogg's Bran, cooked and krumbled, is sold by all grocers. It is served in individual packages by the leading hotels and clubs. Get it at your restaurant, too! Made in Battle Creek.



Uneda BAKERS  
These crisp, golden brown squares have that delicious, nut-like flavor derived from using the finest graham flour specially ground between burrstones. Grocers sell packages or by the pound.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY  
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## Special Sale of Lyko This Week

Puts New Vigor Into Weak and Sickly People

Many people who had suffered for years from conditions which made them practically invalids, and others with faulty digestion, constipation, lack of appetite, nervousness, or other ailments which made them tired, sickly, "down and out," are now active, cheerful, full of life, and vigor through the bracing effect of Lyko, the great, general tonic.

Reports of restored health which seem almost like accounts of miracles establish Lyko as one of the most beneficial remedies ever given to the human race. Both men and women not only feel the benefit but show it in renewed activity and healthy, youthful appearance.

Lyko is made from pure medicinal ingredients, one of which is a mild but effective laxative; another is for the liver and kidneys; another aids digestion, and another one has a strengthening action on the nerves, helping to overcome sleeplessness and irritability.

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"There's only one redeeming feature," she went on. "Leila knows it is all Bess, that Alf really isn't responsible. But I don't know how long Leila is going to keep on believing it, and in her condition the performance is impossible, anyway."

"It's worse than that," I said, my voice trembling with anger, and then there was no chance to say anything more, for Mrs. Durkee, a charming convalescent, rushed into the kitchen, and put her arms around me, chattering volubly, and a few minutes later Leila, lovely but pale, and Alfred, royally friendly, followed her.

We were almost through breakfast when the doorbell rang, and I saw an odd little look travel around the table.

"Is that Bess Dean?" I asked hesitatingly.

"Yes," Leila whispered, looking at me.

"Out of My Way!"  
"I am going to let her in," I said, "and I am going to ask every one of you to keep silent, no matter what you hear me say."

I looked steadily at Alfred as I spoke, and any doubt of him I may have had were relieved by his hearty: "Go as far as you like, old dear."

Waiting for no further permission, I walked to the front door, opened it and confronted Bess Dean. "Well! Look who's here!" she exclaimed jauntily then her eyes narrowed as she saw my set face.

"Come in—this far," I said retreating before her, until I barred her passage to the dining room. "Now I am going to give you an im-

portant bit of information. You have made your last visit to this house. You have seen Alfred Durkee for the last time, and you will drop this asinine pursuit of him at once."

Her merry nonchalance slipped from her as if it were a cloak, and it was suddenly a wild creature that faced me.

"Get out of my way before I scratch your eyes out!" she said, and meant it.

"Very well, if you must have it," I said slowly, stepping aside from the door. "But if you pass this door I shall go in and tell them why you were discharged from the faculty of that girls school concerning which you have spun so many pleasant yarns for our edification."

"The Old Gag!"  
She stopped as if my words had been so many bullets, and I paid a mental tribute to the will-power that enabled her to conquer her palpable desire to spring upon me, and to mask her baffled anger with a nonchalant smile.

"You seem to hold trumps in this particular game," she said. "But remember that there are other games, you—you sneaking spy!"

Her self-control failed her before she finished, and she hurled the last words at me. Then she turned, and slamming the door after her, ran down the steps.

I felt a sudden reluctance to face Alfred, wondering how he would react to the thing I had done. But, even as we heard the vicious starting of Bess Dean's motor, Alfred appeared in the doorway, with his arm around Leila, while his mother and Edith crowded close to his shoulder.

"You certainly have done us a great service, Mrs. Madge," he said gravely. "But—"

Little Mrs. Durkee interrupted him ruthlessly.

"Madge! However, did you know that about her?"

"I didn't," I answered quietly. "They all stared, and then Alfred burst into a great laugh with so relieved a note in it that I realized he had wondered for an instant if I had played the role which Bess Dean had thrust upon me at parting.

"The old gag, by George!" he exclaimed. "Fly at once. Everything is discovered! Well, you certainly deserve the laurel wreath, old top!"

But Leila kissed me with shining eyes.

Beginning Thursday:  
A WIFE'S CONFESSIOAL  
Adele Garrison's  
New Phase of  
REVELATIONS OF A WIFE

Assisting Mrs. F. Baxter.  
Adele Garrison's  
Assisting Mrs. F. Baxter at her home Tuesday, 4 o'clock, when workers of the get-out-the-vote campaign will be guests, will be: Mesdames C. E. Johannes, W. A. Jeffries, M. M. LeVings, Virden Clark, W. D. McHugh, Jr.; R. Beecher Howell, Herbert Rogers, John R. Ringwalt, Misses Katherine Denny and Nancy Hulst.

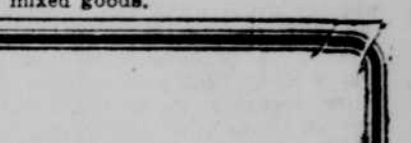
Omaha Chapter Luncheon.  
Mrs. Brower McCague, as chairman of the social committee, will be hostess at the home-coming luncheon given by Omaha chapter, D. A. R. Thursday, 1 o'clock, at Happy Hollow club.

Liliputian Wedding.  
Ladies Aid, division No. 2, of Westminster Presbyterian church, will present an entertainment at the church Friday evening, 8:15. "The Liliputian Wedding." A chorus will be composed of children from 7 to 12. Costumes will be particularly attractive. A full wedding party will appear.

Miss Katherine Denny will give a luncheon Friday at Happy Hollow for Miss Winifred Smith.

ADVERTISEMENTS  
"DIAMOND DYES"  
COLOR THINGS NEW

Beautiful home dyeing and tinting is guaranteed with Diamond Dyes. Just dip in cold water to tint soft, delicate shades, or boil to dye rich, permanent colors. Each 15-cent package contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint lingerie, silks, ribbons, skirts, waists, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, draperies, coverings, hangings, everything New.  
Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—and tell your dyerist whether the material you wish to color is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.



# BURGESS-NASH COMPANY.

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at 3 o'clock every day this week, beginning Tuesday, on our Second Floor

Directed by a Representative of  
The McCall Company, New York

You must come and see the makings of the mode—fresh fashions and fabrics—and the simplicity with which they are combined

Living models will be used in this fashion fabric pantomime

EVERY day this week Burgess-Nash will bring the new styles to life before your eyes in a delightful fashion pantomime, "Dawn to Dark."

With the help of our own fashion models they will show you a deft and swift achievement of fashion effects as you watch.

The charm of the styles and the ease with which smartness may be obtained are both due to McCall printed Patterns whose use Burgess-Nash will be glad to explain to you.

## Fall Opening Display of Silks and Wool Goods

Every new and beautiful fabric to inspire the smart clothes for the new season wearing is here in delightful assortment.

The Beautiful New Silks Include—

- Imported Velvet Broche
- Metal Cloths
- Faille Cantons
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- Satin De Lyons
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The Popular Wool Goods

- New Flannels
- New Coatings
- Charmeen
- Jersey Cloths
- Poiret Twill
- Crepe Julia

Second Floor.

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## RUN-DOWN WEAK, NERVOUS

Benefited by First Bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lancaster, Pa.—"After I was married I became terribly run-down and was weak and nervous. My sister-in-law told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My husband got me a bottle at once, and it did me so much good that I kept on taking it. I began to feel well and strong again and was able to do my housework up to the time my baby was born—a nice fat little girl in the best of health. I surely am recommending the Vegetable Compound to my friends when they have troubles like mine, and I am perfectly willing for you to use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. FRANK H. GRIMM, 533 Locust Street, Lancaster, Pa.

Women should heed such symptoms as pains, backache, nervousness, a run-down condition and irregularity, as they indicate some form of female trouble. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a dependable medicine for all these troubles. For sale by druggists everywhere.

