

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Conducted by Ella Fleishman

SOCIETY

By MELLIFICIA

Mellificia Probes Rumor That Wedding Cards Are Curtailed.

Dame Gossip was busy this week with startling rumors of changes in wedding stationery. "No more rich, creamy sheets of paper hidden behind a double thickness of envelope," said she. The government would demand the use of single sheets of paper and one envelope. That was the hint that disturbed the anticipations of prospective brides.

Wahlstrom-Samuelson Nuptials.

One of the few large church weddings of the summer was solemnized at 8 o'clock last evening in Swedish Immanuel Lutheran church, when Miss Lillian Samuelson became the bride of Mr. Arthur Wahlstrom. Rev. C. G. Chalmers performed the ceremony at the chancel, which was decorated with palms and ferns and draped with white tulle.

Entertain for Visitors.

Miss Rachel Metcalfe entertained Miss Sarah Powell of Milwaukee, Miss Eleanor McGillon and Miss Florence Jenks at the Orpheum matinee followed by tea at the Fontenelle. A picnic is being planned for Miss Powell either Thursday or Friday evening.

New Publicity Director.

Miss Miriam Sawyer of Chicago, new publicity director for the Young Women's Christian association, arrived in Omaha Wednesday afternoon and took up her duties at once. This position has been vacant since the resignation of Mrs. R. E. McKelvey, who found the work too heavy to manage in connection with her other duties.

Lt. Powell's Brother Dead.

Omaha friends of Lt. Charles Powell, stationed at Fort Omaha, were grieved to learn that he had been suddenly called to his home in Kentucky by the death of a brother who was gassed while in the service of the Canadian army. Lt. Powell left Tuesday afternoon.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Cahow and daughter, Elizabeth, have taken an apartment at the Blackstone.

Arthur Lyell Rushton, who has completed the radio course in the University of Nebraska training school, left Tuesday for Lafayette, Ind. He was one of a group of honor students selected for special wireless training at Purdue university.

Miss Rachel Metcalfe is home from a 3,000-mile automobile tour of the southern states which she took with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Waite of St. Louis, following her graduation from Washington university in June. En route they visited Miss Metcalfe's brother, Lt. George S. Metcalfe at Camp Taylor.

Corp. H. F. Cosgriff of Camp Dodge passed the week-end visiting his wife at the home of Mrs. M. C. Phelan.

Mrs. T. V. Tully is ill at her home with a serious attack of stomach trouble.

Mrs. Emma Latz, matron at the Young Men's Christian Association building, is seriously ill at Clarkston hospital. Mrs. Latz had her tonsils removed last week and has since suffered two severe hemorrhages.

Mrs. Grace Gholson, manager of Y. W. C. A. war work campaign in Nebraska, returned from Chicago Wednesday morning. Mrs. Gholson has been attending a cabinet meeting of Y. W. C. A. war workers from the control division, comprising 14 states. Many subjects of importance were discussed and plans were laid for active work in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. T. L. Combs are occupying the Bekins cottage at Seymour Lake Country club while the Bekins family are motoring in Colorado. Mrs. Edna Crawford is spending the week with Mrs. E. A. Knapp at the club.

Mrs. J. C. Stubbs and small son left today with Mr. Richard Stubbs to visit at the home of the latter in Des Moines.

Two Mermaid Life Guards



MISS MENODMAN AND MISS MADDEN.

Women life guards, for years a fixture of the California beaches, have at last invaded New York's bathing resorts. Miss Ruth Menodman and Miss Grace Madden, shown here, are

the pioneers of the new fashion in New York. The young ladies patrol the surf at Brighton Beach and were kept dog-gone busy on their first day by male admirers.

My Hat Diary - BY - Carita Herzog



Yesterday the wind almost blew away. Why, this weather is more like March than August. It's just terrible on the corn, too, these hot winds. I was shopping yesterday and met Mrs. Rayburn. We stopped and chatted a few minutes. They say she is the greatest gossip imaginable, perhaps that's the reason I like to chat with her so well. Well, gossip or no gossip, she is stunning. She looked just as if she had stepped out of a fashion book. Her clothes and hat were absolutely stunning. It was of "Yanki" blue and "Liberty" gray. The hat was small, higher in the back. The side part was of the gray and the top of blue, and the material was Georgette crepe. Wonderful gray gaura feathers were perched directly in front, and that gave it a very smart effect. Mrs. Rayburn wore a long, flowing veil of gray. This added delightfully to the stunningsness of the costume. Mrs. Rayburn just told me oodles of news, but I'm not going to mention it for fear you might give it away.

Catholic Sisterhood Will Hold Meeting in Bluffs

Catholic women of Omaha, alumnae of St. Francis academy in Council Bluffs, will join women from across the river in entertaining the fourth biennial convention of the National Federation of the Sisters of Charity of the Blessed Virgin Mary, August 24 to 27. Two hundred delegates are expected from all over the country, Chicago alone sending a delegation of 30 and Sioux City 11.

Among the distinguished visitors will be Bishop Austin Dowling of Des Moines, Miss Elizabeth King of Chicago, national president, who will arrive Thursday to be the house guest of Mrs. John Mullen, president of the St. Francis Academy Alumnae association of Council Bluffs, which will entertain the meeting; Miss Addie Gannon of Chicago, but formerly of Omaha, who is national governor, and Miss Margaret O'Connor of Chicago. Archbishop Harty will be celebrant at a pontifical high mass Sunday morning and Father F. X. McMennamy, president of Creighton university, will give the sermon, the opening day of the convention, Saturday, being given over to an auto tour of the Bluffs and a reception and dinner in the evening. Monday morning the business sessions open; that afternoon there will be a garden party and in the evening a musical program and a banquet in the academy auditorium, when Mrs. John Mullen of Omaha will preside and introduce Bishop Dowling and Miss Margaret O'Connor of Chicago. Tuesday morning a memorial service for deceased members will precede the business session.

Through the courtesy of Omaha Knights of Columbus, the visitors will be taken on an auto tour of Omaha Tuesday afternoon, followed by a dinner at the Blackstone, when Miss Joy Higgins will speak on "The Will to Victory." Mrs. Mullen, who is active in Omaha Woman's club affairs, has been named delegate from this locality to the international convention of this sisterhood to be held in St. Louis in October.

"Dreamland Adventures"

By DADDY—The Lonesome Bear

A complete, new adventure each week. Beginning Monday and ending Saturday.

(Peggy is having a jolly time at the Bird's Harvest party when a big brown bear appears on the scene and comes for her with outstretched paws. Her foot is caught in a root and she cannot escape but Billy Belgium, armed only with his violin, leaps to the rescue.)

CHAPTER IV. Brown Bear Dances.

THE bear stopped short as Billy Belgium jumped in front of him. Perhaps he thought Billy Belgium's violin a new kind of a gun. Opening his mouth and showing his fangs, he gave a surprised sort of grunt and growl. To Peggy, held helpless with her foot trapped in the forked root, he looked alarmingly fierce. And Billy Belgium, dauntlessly confronting him, seemed very small. He could finish Billy with one big bite.

Then Billy Belgium did the queerest thing—he began to play his violin. Peggy was astonished, and apparently so was the bear. He opened his mouth still wider and then wrinkled up his nose in a funny kind of a grin.

Billy Belgium played the liveliest tune he knew, a rollicking Irish jig, one of the kind that usually set Peggy's feet to dancing. And it had the same effect on the bear. He began to rock from side to side on his hind feet. His body swayed in time to the music and his feet did an awkward shuffle.

In a minute Billy Belgium changed to a waltz, and now the bear seemed thoroughly at home, for he danced around and around just like old-fashioned folks that Peggy had seen at parties.

"He seems to be a regular dancing bear," thought Peggy to herself. "I wonder where he learned to waltz!" The birds had darted for the woods as soon as the bear appeared, but now they came back to watch the show.

And some one else was watching, too. Three pairs of eyes looked out from the underbrush, and when the bear in his waltzing turns happened to pause for a moment on the brink of the river bank, two figures hurried themselves toward him. One was Billy Goat. The other was Johnny Bull.

Billy Goat's head down and his whole body as tense as a steel spring, reached the bear first. Bang! He landed on the bear full tilt. Over the bank shot the surprised bear, not knowing what had struck him. And after him shot Johnny Bull, who was going so fast that he caught the bear in midair, grabbing him firmly by the tail.

Down went the bear and dog into the river—kerplash. The water was deep and both went under. In a moment the bear rose to the surface and began to swim for dear life. And behind him he towed Johnny Bull, whose teeth were still set fast in his tail.

The bear reached a big rock in the stream and started to climb up on it. Johnny Bull was forced under the water and had to let go the bear's tail. Bruin drew himself up on the rock, and when Johnny Bull came at him again the bear, with a snarl, shoved his head under the water. Johnny Bull came up choking and spluttering, but still gaily. And again he tried to get hold of the bear, but each time bruin reached out a big paw and shoved him down. Finally, Johnny Bull, nearly drowned, swam to shore, where he growled savagely.

When Billy Goat hit the bear, Billy Belgium stopped playing and ran to Peggy's aid. He held the forks of the root apart and Peggy drew her foot out. She wasn't hurt a bit.

Balky Sam, the mule, had quickly followed his chums, Billy Goat and Johnny Bull, from the woods. Now he was braying indignantly at Billy Goat.

"Why didn't you wait for me?" he scolded. "I'd have kicked him clear across the river."

"Well, I think I did a pretty good job," bleated Billy Goat, grinning at the bear.

"I'd say you did," snarled the bear. "I'll not be able to sit down comfortably for a week."

"Come back and give me a chance at you and you'll not sit down for a month," brayed Balky Sam. "I dare you to come back."

"When I get hold of that tail of yours again I'll teach you not to scare Princess Peggy," growled Johnny Bull.

"I wasn't scaring her," answered the bear indignantly. "I was just asking her to dance with me."



BANG! HE LANDED ON THE BEAR FULL TILT.

"Then you're really a dancing bear!" cried Peggy.

"To be sure I'm a dancing bear, and a good one, if I do say it myself. Didn't you see me?" demanded the bear.

"You do dance lovely," admitted Peggy.

"I was going to give you all a very warm welcome. I tell you I think it is a mean way to treat a poor, lonesome bear who never hurt any one in all his life and who is only battling for his freedom." To Peggy's surprise the bear began to sob and great tears rolled from his eyes.

"Are you a tame bear?" she asked. "I'm tame and I'm trained and I'm nice," sobbed the bear. "And I want to dance at your party. I don't want to sit out on this 'ard rock and have a butter and a biter and a kicker quarre over which will be cruel to me. It isn't polite of them."

"Shall we invite him to the party?" asked Peggy.

"Sure!" cried Balky Sam, Billy Goat and Johnny Bull eagerly. Balky Sam kicked up his heels, Billy Goat lowered his head, and Johnny Bull showed his teeth.

"I don't think I'll come," said the bear doubtfully, looking from one animal to another.

"You can come as my guest," said Peggy.

"And the guest of Princess Peggy!"

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is honored by every dweller and visitor in Birdland," hooted Judge Owl solemnly.

"Come, Mr. Lonesome Bear," called Peggy. The bear didn't wait for another invitation. He slid from the rock and quickly swam ashore.

(Tomorrow Lonesome Bear will tell about his battle for freedom.)

Save These Cartoons

Number One appeared in Omaha papers week of July 15th. This is Number Two.



And we'll come back According to rule

To every one of our customers returning to us at the end of June, 1918, 12 different cartoons we will give FREE one pound of Alamito Pasteurized Butter or one pint of XX Cream (excellent for whipping.)

The only restriction in this is—only one pound of butter or one pint of cream to a customer family that has been a customer for four successive months during the year from July, 1918, to June, 1919, inclusive.

Return Empty Bottles Alamito Dairy Co. Douglas 409

Nature's Remedy NR TABLETS - NR

NR Tonight - Get a Tomorrow Feel Right 25 Box Beaton Drug Co., Omaha, Neb.

WHY WOMEN DREAD OLD AGE

Don't worry about old age. Don't worry about being in other people's way when you are getting on in years. Keep your body in good condition and you can be as hale and hearty in your old days as you were when a kid, and every one will be glad to see you.

The kidneys and bladder are the causes of senile afflictions. Keep them clean and in proper working condition. Drive the poisonous wastes from the system and avoid uric acid accumulations. Take GOLD MEDAL Haslerin Oil Capsules periodically and you will find that the system will always be in perfect working order. Your spirits will be enlivened, your muscles made strong and your face have once more the look of youth and health.

There is only one guaranteed brand of Haslerin Oil Capsules GOLD MEDAL. There are many fakes on the market. Be sure you get the Original GOLD MEDAL Imported Haslerin Oil Capsules. They are the only reliable. For sale by all first-class druggists.—Adv.

Skin Comfort For Our Boys Found In Cuticura

These fragrant, super-creamy emollients soothe and heal eczemas and rashes, stop itching, clear the skin of pimples, the scalp of dandruff and the hands of chaps and sores. For cuts, wounds, bruises, bites and stings of insects, sunburn or windburn they are most effective.

Sample Book Free by Mail. Address: Cuticura, P.O. Box 1024, Lowell, Mass. Send 10c for 10c.

DRINK Locust Lane BUTTERMILK Cooling Refreshing Healthful Served at most places where meals or drinks are served. Delivered at most Omaha Homes Before Breakfast. Telephone Douglas 409.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

Complete the letters of Simon's sign—they will spell the name of a president. Answer to previous puzzle—PEERLESS

Simple Simon's Signs. Illustration of a man sitting at a table with a sign that says 'LUNCH' and 'H.D.'.

Safe Milk for INFANTS and INVALIDS

ASK FOR The Original Horlicks Malted Milk. Nourishing Digestible No Cooking. For Infants, Invalids and Growing Children. Rich Milk, Malted Grain Extract in Powder. The Original Food-Drink For All Ages. OTHERS are IMITATIONS.

Quick Relief for Hay Fever Inhalatum. "The Breath of Relief". Will again enable you to enjoy living. It's simple, convenient and effective. A few drops of Inhalatum in the little inhaler, carried with you affords instant relief. Complete Outfit, \$1.25. At leading druggists or sent postpaid upon receipt of price. The Inhalatum Chemical Company, Colorado Springs, Colo.

DRINK Locust Lane BUTTERMILK Cooling Refreshing Healthful Served at most places where meals or drinks are served. Delivered at most Omaha Homes Before Breakfast. Telephone Douglas 409.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI. Illustration of a man's face.

Skin Comfort For Our Boys Found In Cuticura. Illustration of a boy's face.