

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

God bless the man and spare his grief  
Who kindly makes his visit brief.  
—From the Arabic.

The forces of nature become our willing servants  
only when we learn to obey them.

My HEART and My HUSBAND  
Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

Was Mr. Stockbridge's Stumble An Accident?

What method Kenneth Stockbridge and Alice Holcombe used to reduce Mrs. Stockbridge to order, I had no means of guessing, but whatever it was it proved effective, at least for the time being.

The three walked away together and disappeared into the dining room. Mr. Stockbridge returned a few minutes later with smiling face but eyes that were strained, full of uneasiness. Later still Alice Holcombe and Mrs. Stockbridge came back into the living room together, both chatting animatedly. I was quite sure that Mrs. Stockbridge had been crying, although the traces of tears were not visible. They paused before the chair where I still sat under the watchful eye of Mr. Donkers.

"Mrs. Stockbridge is wondering, Mrs. Graham, if the lion of the evening could not be persuaded to roar a bit for the visitors," Miss Holcombe drawled, while Mr. Donkers peered disapprovingly at her over his glasses.

"Oh, don't you suppose he will, Mrs. Graham?" Milly Stockbridge cooed with the infantile playfulness which she affects at times. "We're all just dying to hear him. Mr. Stockbridge tells me his speech to the pupils this afternoon was simply wonderful. You'll ask him, won't you? He can't refuse you, I'm sure."

Her face was all smiles and animation. Evidently she had promised her husband and Alice Holcombe to behave herself, also to remove the possible effect on Mr. Donkers of her former speech. But although she could control her face and voice, she could not quite manage her eyes and when a few seconds later I inadvertently met them gazing at me intently my blood chilled at the cold, malevolence her look betrayed.

"I would be very glad to ask him,

LEMON JUICE FOR FRECKLES  
Girls! Make beauty lotion for a few cents—Try it!

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle and tan lotion, and complexion beautifier, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of orchard white for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands each day and see how freckles and blemishes disappear and how clear, soft and rosy-white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless and never irritates.—Adv.

Beddeo Clothing Co. Offer the Value Surprise of the Season in this Sale of Blue Chambray Shirts.

Beddeo Buyers Secured 100 Dozen Shirts at a Wonderful Price Concession.

What a bargain feast will be held here, when you read the full details of this sale in next Friday's papers, for Saturday the Beddeo Clothing Co. will place on sale 100 dozen fine blue chambray shirts with neat fitting collars attached at a price that will sound almost unbelievable.

SORE THROAT or Tonsillitis, gargle with warm salt water, then apply—

VICK'S VAPORUBS "YOUR BODYGUARD"—30¢, 60¢, \$1.20

Green's Pharmacy Say after each meal—YOU eat one EATONIC FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Mother Welcomes Home Her Admiral Son



Mrs. Mary A. Wilson, 87 years old, welcoming home her son, Vice-Admiral Henry B. Wilson, at the family home at Camden, N. J., upon his recent return from France, where he commanded the American fleet in French waters during the war.

Mrs. Stockbridge. "I returned courteously, but I am sure it would do no good. If Mr. Stockbridge or you cannot persuade him to speak, my word would have no influence. Besides, my husband and I have a bargain never to ask the other to 'do stunts,' as he would express it, in public."

Mrs. Stockbridge's Invitation. "No, I'd better get Ken busy, then," our hostess returned, turning carelessly away, but not before I had caught a glance by no means careless from her black eyes. That she was plotting some mischief I was sure, and I would have given a good deal for a plausible excuse for leaving the house.

To my great surprise "Ken" evidently "got busy" to some effect, for a little later Mr. Stockbridge called for attention, and after a few preliminary words of introduction, Dicky gave a clever, interesting, informal talk which seemed to delight his listeners. I was immensely proud of him, and could have throttled the obtuse Mr. Donkers, who persisted in accompanying Dicky's stories with whispered comments to me and inquiries for any further details which he imagined he would like to hear.

As Dicky finished and his hearers gathered around him with congratulatory remarks Mrs. Stockbridge came up to me smiling. "Dear Mrs. Graham," she cooed, "would you mind coming out and relieving me at the fruit punch bowl? I sent Mrs. Gray, who has been there the first part of the evening, to hear your husband, and she's still talking to him. If you would just stay there till she comes back. People will be getting thirsty again presently."

"Of course," I said, rising promptly. "I shall be delighted to be of service to you." And I was, indeed, glad to escape the conversation of Mr. Donkers.

She led the way to the dining room, where on a low table was one of the most ornate cut glass punch bowls I had ever seen, with the cups to match.

Mr. Stockbridge appears. "This was one of my wedding presents," she said proudly. "It is wonderful," I murmured—and, indeed, it was—in its own way. "You haven't tasted the punch yet, have you?" she asked. "I don't think I've seen you out here."

"No, I seldom drink anything that is iced," I returned. "Oh, but you simply must have some of this," she said enthusiastically. "I made this myself. It is my own special recipe. Do take some. I shall feel awfully hurt if you don't."

THIN PEOPLE SHOULD TAKE PHOSPHATE  
Nothing Like Plain Bitter-Phosphate to Put on Firm, Healthy Flesh and Increase Strength, Vigor and Nerve Force.

Advice to the Lovelorn

Love Comes Unbidden and, "To Love or Not We Are No More Free Than the Ripple to Rise and Leave the Sea."

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

A Word to "Troubled." Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I would like to say a few things to "Troubled." I have had five babies. Four of them came in five years. One of them died in that time. One of them was born at 3 o'clock in the morning, but my husband was not at home, although he was in town and knew that the baby was expected and had been for a week or so, and the doctor had said it was very likely would not live through the ordeal, but my husband was not old and he was out having a "good time." I lived through it, but any one else was more interested than he.

Now, Troubled, your wife needs and has a right to something more from you than a little help with the housework, although that is fine as far as it goes. My dear man, give her the love and dear words and sweet names you used to give her. She ought to be so much more to you now than she was then. She has gone twice into the valley of the shadow of death to bring those children, which are yours as much as hers, into the world.

Can't you realize that you are a better place than home to have your good times in, and you'll have big returns in the love of your family, which is worth more than anything else in this world. My dear man, called a "nagger" and I am not ashamed of it. Any woman who would keep still under such conditions is either crazy or a fool. If we women were made physically as strong as our husbands we could try to convince them of their wrongdoing by saying, "You act like a man now or I'll beat the very daylight out of you," which I think would be very well applied in some cases, at least it seemed to make American citizens of some pro-Germans.

More Advice to "Troubled." Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I would like to ask "Troubled" if his wife is mentally unbalanced? Sure, she is. I made this myself. It is my own special recipe. Do take some. I shall feel awfully hurt if you don't."

She was fairly fawning upon me. I felt that I must get rid of her as quickly as I could, and I reached out my hand for the cup she was filling. As I did so Mr. Stockbridge's voice sounded behind me. "Fill me one, too, dear," he said quietly. "Mrs. Graham and I will 'touch glasses' to your health."

"Let me try my hand," he said playfully. Then, as if by accident, he stumbled against the table. The next instant the punch bowl lay in fragments on the floor. (Continued Tomorrow.)

Kuhn, the house guest of Mrs. Louie Clarke. Lavender and pink sweet peas were used in the decorations through the rooms and four tables were placed for the game.

For Miss Kuhn. Miss Alice Coad will entertain at luncheon Monday for Miss Marion Kuhn, and Miss Grace Allison is planning an afternoon affair Wednesday for Miss Kuhn.

Found at Last! Real Hair Saves and Beautifier

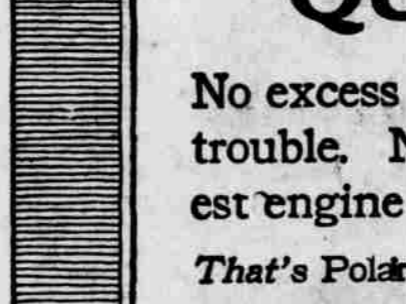


Beautiful Hair and Lots of It If You Use Parisian Sage. Here's good news for men and women whose hair is falling out, whose scalps are covered with dandruff and itch like mad.



Mrs. Graham's Hair Color Restores Gray Hair To Its Natural Color

The Finest Babies in the World Are Omaha Babies



A Bowen Reed Carriage finished in ivory, gray, brown or black, with velvet or corduroy upholstery, sun and rain-proof tops, wood or wire wheels and rubber tires make ideal carriages in which to take Baby out of doors.

Go-Carts, Sulkies and Pullmans priced at \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.75, \$6.50, \$8, \$10.50, \$12.50 & \$15

Baby Cribs in Vernis Martin and White finishes are ideal cribs in which Baby can sleep or play while Mother is at work.

Children's High Chairs in all finishes and priced for economical shoppers, at \$1.25, \$1.75, \$2.50, \$3.25 and \$5.50

Picture This Grand in YOUR Apartment



Don't keep the idea that a GRAND belongs to the Concert stage. There's a size to fit YOUR apartment; YOUR home.

THE PACKARD GRANDS are the perfect musical instruments. These Apartment Grands are equipped with the SILENTO—a device for softening the tone; and with the CANDELECTRA—perfect for apartments or homes.

A Word of Advice



If perfect health you would enjoy. A high class dentist then employ. As on your teeth much does depend (They can cause trouble without end).

Bailey Dental Co., Inc. Seventh Floor City National Bank Omaha, Neb.

Everybody is talking about my birthday party—Come and see me—Joe Junior

Our Idea of Putting NEW Hats, Sounds Good, Doesn't it? You'll be surprised to know that our HAT plant is a real plant. Hats are made in our OWN plant from tip to top.

Bowen's Value-Giving Store The Finest Babies in the World Are Omaha Babies

POLARINE QUALITIES No excess carbon to pile up engine trouble. No thinning out at highest engine heat. That's Polarine oil for motor cars.