

Woman's Section of The Bee



Society

Walvoord-Harris. The marriage of Miss Genevieve Harris and Dr. James Walvoord took place Saturday, July 24, in Lincoln, Neb. Long officiating...

Quaint Taffeta



Quite the latest thing in being old-fashioned is this picturesque dinner-dance dress of jade green taffeta...

Personal

Mr. and Mrs. Charles T. Stewart leave Saturday for a trip to Yellowstone National park.

Louise Jansen Wylie is summering at Long Beach, Cal. She will return home about September 15.

Mrs. Arthur Remington, who has been in Grand Rapids, Mich. since July 1, will not return to Omaha until fall.

Mrs. Helen Walker leaves the first of the week for Whitman, Neb. where she will spend a month on a ranch.

Mrs. A. L. Reed and daughters left Wednesday evening for the east, where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. G. W. Noble and daughters, Martha and Genevieve, leave Sunday for Estes Park, Colo., where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. Herman Kountze of New York City, formerly of Omaha, is at Spring Lake, N. J., where she has rented a cottage for the summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. John Chadwick of New York City arrive Monday to spend two weeks with Mr. Chadwick's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James C. Chadwick.

Mrs. Frank Colpeter gives up her apartment Friday and will move to the Blackstone. Mr. and Mrs. David Baum take the apartment occupied by Mrs. Colpeter in the Colbert.

Omahans who have registered at the Hotel McAlpin, New York, during the past week included Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Linguist, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Pfeiffer, Mrs. Ed Gardpie, Miss Elizabeth Crowe, Miss Nell Buckley, C. G. Fraick and E. S. Bates.

Clubdom

Children's Outing. The Scottish Rite Woman's club will give a picnic for the children of members at Hanson park Friday. Mrs. Zora D. Clark is chairman of arrangements.

H. E. L. P. Club. The H. E. L. P. club will meet Friday evening at the Social Settlement house.

Truth Center. Omaha Truth Center will meet Friday, 8 p. m. in room 302, Patterson block, Seventeenth and Farnam streets. Francis Gable of Lincoln, leader.

Picnic. Members of the music department of the Omaha Woman's club and their children will meet at Krug park Friday at 10 a. m. for a basket picnic.

Baptist Quarterly. The Woman's Baptist quarterly, comprising the churches of Omaha and Council Bluffs, will meet Friday at the Grace Baptist church, Tenth and Arbor streets, at 10:30 a. m.

Chautauqua Notes. The Dundee circle recently elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Mrs. J. H. Arcey, president; Mrs. J. H. Morton, vice president; Mrs. Fred Elliott, Jr., secretary; and Mrs. Helen K. Morton, leader.

The work in all chautauqua circles will begin the first week in October, the Dundee circle meeting Wednesday, October 7. The subject for the year's work will be "Modern European Literature." The following books will be studied: "History of France" by William Stearns Davis; "Spanish Highways and Byways" by Katherine Lee Bates, professor at Wellesley; "The New Italy" by Helen Zimmern and Antonio Agresti; "Creative Chemistry" by Edwin G. Slosson.

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

How Madge Contrived to "Handle" Dicky. I am very sorry, Miss Brown, Hugh Grantland's voice was embarrassed but firm, "but this milk belongs absolutely to Mrs. Graham for her baby. Her package of food has been mislaid, and the little child has nothing to eat. Of course, the matter is in her hands entirely, but I should strongly advise her to keep every drop of that milk which the baby does not want this morning until the diner is put on. You see, "turning to me, "the traffic is quite heavy for this time of year, and the diner may be crowded even after it gets here."

Rita Brown's colossal self-conceit collapsed as quickly as an inflated toy balloon. But there was an almost venomous gleam in her eyes as she glanced at me. To her peculiar temperament the slightest of her requests for the comfort of another woman was an unpardonable sin. She opened her mouth to speak and closed it again as Dicky's voice sounded coldly behind us. "This is most charming hospitality, Major Grantland, but you are strangely misinformed. Mrs. Graham's package of food for the baby has not been mislaid, I have it safely here, therefore we shall not need to trouble you. The cool insolence of his tone was unmistakable. I heard the quick intake of Major Grantland's breath, say the grim lines tighten around his mouth, and knew that he was fighting the impulse to strike the sneer from Dicky's face. I saw also the impish amusement upon Rita Brown's face, and the sight put the match to the blaze of my anger against Dicky's unreasonable, ungenerous conduct.

"On the contrary, Major Grantland," I said smoothly, and the effort I made to keep my voice from trembling turned me fairly faint. "I do need to trouble you. Junior was fretting when I left him because he was hungry. By this time he is probably crying himself into a fever. I will take this cup of hot milk to him at once. Dicky, please bring that grip along with you to mother's drawing room." "I know there was in my voice the note of authority acquired by most wives when matters affecting a child are in question. I had no idea my husband would react to it. I knew that he was as apt to dash the cup of milk from my hand as he was to obey my request. But to my infinite relief he stepped aside for me to pass out of the drawing room and followed me down the aisle with apparent equanimity.

Madge Thinks Quickly. "Oh, people!" Rita Brown called cheerily behind us. "I know what we'll do. We'll have a breakfast party now that the baby doesn't need the food. Spread the word, I will tell you to the Durkees and the Fairfax girls, and while you're gone Major Grantland and I will lay the table." Dicky deigned no answer, but I heard a muttered oath as he strode along behind me, and the sound grieved me to call back with equal fervor: "All right. We'll be there."

"Like the devil we will!" Dicky's pace increased until he had ranged alongside of me, and he clutched my arm as he spoke. "See here, Madge. "Look out!" I said sharply, "or you'll spill this milk for Junior, and I shouldn't want to be in your shoes if you did that. Metho's been on the warpath for two hours over the baby's missing food. She thought you had put it in her room, and she has torn the place to pieces looking for it."

I had purposely exaggerated—almost misrepresented—things, but I could not refrain from using the weapon. Fale had put into my hand, I thought, besides every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, more color and thickness.

Sister of Anna Pavlova Waitress in New York Cafeteria. The sister of Anna Pavlova, the famous Russian dancer, is serving food in a Y. W. C. A. cafeteria in New York City, while she awaits the arrival of her sister, with whom she is to go on a dancing tour this fall. Madam Papova, as she is called, and her well-known sister are the only remaining members of a family of nine, the others, including father, mother and seven brothers, having been killed during the war. Madam Papova was brought to the United States from Russia by the Red Cross and has been with the International institute of the Y. W. C. A. since her arrival.

New Woman Lawmaker. From Hungary comes the news of the election of a woman, Frau Margareta Schlahta, to the national assembly. She is the first woman member to have this honor given her.

Foreign Exchange. American State Bank, 18th and Farnam Sts.—Adv.

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SELF-RELIANT HOME DOCTORS. It is what women are called who all over this broad land make their annual collections of roots and herbs, and rely upon recipes which our pioneer mothers found dependable for different family ailments. In one of these recipes Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had its origin, and so successful has it proved that there is hardly a city, town or hamlet in America where some woman who has been restored to health by its use does not reside.

BON-OPTO Sharpens Vision. It is a system of treating the eyes at home, is practiced daily by hundreds of thousands of people with great satisfaction. The Bon-Opto system quickly relieves inflammation of the eyes and lids. It cleanses, soothes, and relieves tired, dusty, work-stained eyes and is a help to better eye-sight. Get the recipe. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had its origin, and so successful has it proved that there is hardly a city, town or hamlet in America where some woman who has been restored to health by its use does not reside.

For Visitors. Miss Willow O'Brien entertained six guests at luncheon Thursday at the Athletic club in honor of Miss Nancy Leach of Minneapolis, who is visiting Miss De Wenta Conrad. Miss Conrad entertained a party of 23 at the matinee dance at Happy Hollow club Thursday afternoon for Miss Leach and Miss Dorothy Buck of Houston, Tex., who is the guest of Miss Dorothy Gwinn.

Miss Leach and Miss Buck will share honors at a luncheon at Happy Hollow club Friday, given by Miss Helen Rogers. Garden flowers will form the centerpiece and covers will be placed for 20.

Miss De Wenta Conrad will entertain at a dancing party at Happy Hollow club Saturday evening in honor of her guests. Miss Leach and Miss Conrad are classmates at Dana Hall.

For Mrs. Burns. Mrs. Nile Booth will entertain at a Kensington Tuesday afternoon of next week in honor of Mrs. W. T. Burns of New York City. Mrs. Earl Burkett will entertain Wednesday afternoon at her home for this same visitor.

Informal Tea. Mrs. George L. Howell entertained informally at her home Thursday afternoon. Garden flowers decorated the rooms and 10 guests were entertained.

Field Club. Misses Mary Irene and Jane Pulver, small daughters of Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Pulver, will give an afternoon party Friday at the Field club.

Country Club. Mrs. W. A. C. Johnson entertained informally at luncheon, Thursday, at the Country club for five guests.

Happy Hollow

Miss Ellen Frances Bradshaw entertained 10 guests at luncheon Thursday at the Happy Hollow club in honor of Miss Crystal Askew of Little Rock, Ark., who is visiting at the home of P. D. Askew. Covers were placed for 10.

Others entertaining at luncheon Thursday at the Happy Hollow club were Mesdames P. E. Peterson, who had five guests; Joseph Polcar, four; H. I. Adams, four; P. D. Mathews, five; and C. F. Weller, four.

Mrs. J. H. Conrad had 10 guests during the intermission, Thursday, at the Happy Hollow club and Mrs. Will P. Graham had eight.

What's What

By HELEN DECIE



Here is a type encountered every where in America, and, unfortunately, too often representing America abroad—the woman who is "boss of the house," and only too willing to be boss of the whole street. "Push" may be a good business maxim, but pushers who literally elbow their way through crowded thoroughfares serve only to halt business.

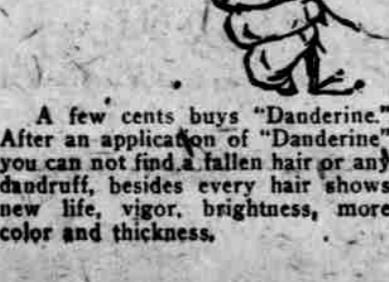
The woman in the picture, ignoring every right of way, is probably unconscious of her gross rudeness. She has but one idea in mind—to force ahead in a frantic hurry to her destination, even though that may be at an idle chair in a department store waiting room. (Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co.)

For Awkward Girl

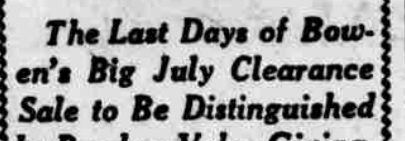
Half an hour's daily practice on the mandolin will produce remarkable changes in an awkward girl. Her arms and hands are always sore from trial to her when she is at the school age, and though exercises help, they do not always impart that lightness and delicacy which comes of much mandolin playing. Besides learning to be graceful with her hands and arms, the young girl learns how to sit in attractive positions and how to make herself the center of a picture.

"DANDERINE"

Stops Hair Coming Out; Doubles Its Beauty.



The Last Days of Bowen's Big July Clearance Sale to Be Distinguished by Peerless Value-Giving. The few remaining days shall be the "Biggest Days" of this sale. The Values Offered Will Make It So. Heed these opportunities for saving; they cannot come again for many months. Buy Your Furniture and Homefurnishings This Week. Here is furniture for every room in your home; the quality is guaranteed; the prices, in many instances, are less than factory cost. Courteous Treatment Sincere Service Prompt Deliveries.



Monsieur and Madame Zanco de Primo. Announce A Six Weeks' Summer Course for Voice Culture and Piano. For Applications Phone Walnut 1016.

To Keep Skin Fresh and Fine These Heated Days.

Cuticura Soap SHAVES Without Mug.

ITCH! Money back without question if ITCH is not cured by treatment of CUTICURA, CUTICURA TRIMMERS, CUTICURA CUTANEOUS, CUTICURA CUTANEOUS, CUTICURA CUTANEOUS. Try a 75 cent box at our risk.

AMY KAMMIA TABLETS FOR HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, INFLUENZA AND ALL PAIN. Ask for A.K. Tabs.

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SECOND BEST

By A. MARIE CRAWFORD. She had loved him. Only her heart, still vibrantly sensitive to the sound of his deep voice and the magnetic touch of his hand, could define how well. If he were near she was always acutely conscious of his presence. Yet she loved her husband, too, but it was with a far different sort of love. She loved him with the complacency of middle age. She had loved Jim Lowry with the fever of the first love, the fervor of youth that ebb slowly but surely like the inexorable sifting of sands in an hour glass. And now, as fate had mockingly willed things, Jim Lowry's son wanted to marry her daughter and she was opposing it because Beatrice had a richer suitor in the 40-year-old president of the First National bank.

She heard the murmuring voices of Beatrice and young Jim in the vine-wreathed summer-house and steeled her placid heart against the light trilling laughter of her pretty 20-year-old girl. The telephone tinkled from behind a tiny, voluminous skirted figure that hid it from view. Carolyn Morrison sat down before her desk and lifted the receiver to her ear. "Hello!" she called clearly. "How are you, Carolyn?" asked a deep masculine voice. Her breathing quickened a little. Even after 25 years his voice had that magic, far-away spring time of life.

"How do you do?" she managed at last. "May I see you for a little while this evening, about our children, you know?" "I will be glad to see you, of course," she told him cordially. "But my husband is out of town so that nothing definite can be arranged."

"Perhaps we can talk things over and come to some understanding," he volunteered eagerly. "I'm willing to try. Will you be here about 8?" "Certainly," he said. "Thank you, Carolyn."

Jim Junior stayed to dinner and when the young people heard the welcome news that their affair was to be discussed, they begged to go riding in Beatrice's smart little roadster. "Oh, mother, there's a moon," argued Beatrice, her clinging young arms close. "A great big gorgeous moon that looks like a mammoth Chinese lantern, brilliantly yellow!" And the roads are lined with honey-suckle in full bloom. You remember, mother, how sweet it used to smell on moonlight nights when you were a girl and went riding."

"Be back at 9!" she admonished sternly. "Your father wouldn't like it a bit if you were here."

"He's forgotten what it is to be young, but you, O mother, you'll always remember. You're that kind!" flattered the pretty young thing, her dark eyes roughish under the soft taint.

Carolyn stopped before a hall mirror and patted her graying hair softly about her ears. She had put on a modestly cut crepe gown that clung a little and failed to exaggerate the slight roundness of figure that time was relentlessly adding to her body. She wanted to go upstairs and powder her nose and add a touch of color to her cheeks, but memory argued against it. It did not matter how she appeared to Jim Lowry. It had not mattered even in those last years when her heart had been so suddenly crushed within her when he had nonchalantly announced his engagement to a very young girl in neighboring city. So, a little later, she went to the door in answer to his ring knowing that she could have looked much better if she had cared to try.

"Lack of money is the only thing you hold against my boy marrying Beatrice," she said to herself. "I'm sure, if you were seated, he was not going to beat around the bush. That was evident. The woman twisted a heavy ring on her finger before replying. Even then she resorted to a subterfuge. "They're too young to know their own minds," she evaded. "Jim is sure, quite sure," she assured her. "He will never love anybody else but me, Beatrice. One loves only once like that."

The heartache that 25 years had failed to wholly heal was in her bitter answer: "That is a beautifully idealistic statement, Jim, but observation, experience and time teach us that men love as the wind blows, hither and thither at will. "You don't believe that." His gray eyes looked straight at her, penetratingly. "I know it." She was obdurate. "I am going to tell you a little story," he said. "Perhaps you will change your mind about the fickleness of men when you have heard

it. Years ago I knew a boy, just an average happy sort of fellow whose people had money enough to send him away to college. While he was there he got in with a crowd of very rich young men and his attitude to life and wealth was completely changed. Before that time he had been something of a dreamer, an idealist, to whom a career as an artist blossom or beautiful strain of music brought ineffable joy. There was a girl, a lovely flower of a girl, whom he had always loved. He had kissed her once when they were swinging together under a budding apple tree, with a little silver sickle of a moon shining in an April sky, and after that he felt as if he hesitated for a second, "as if she really belonged to him. She had given her young heart upon her lips and he was wise enough to know."

Carolyn stirred restlessly, as if the story did not interest her. "While he was away at college, he came to know intimately the idle sons of very rich men, as I told you, and little by little, almost imperceptibly, his attitude to life began to change. Money! The power that money gives began to obsess his thoughts and so deeply did he become intoxicated with a dream of money and power that he resolutely sacrificed his love, his happiness in the girl, the girl herself, and began to look about him with the firm determination to marry for money alone. Fate threw the daughter of a rich man in his way and laughing to hide the tears in his eyes, he told the girl he had always loved, down before her desk and lifted the receiver to her ear. "Hello!" she called clearly. "How are you, Carolyn?" asked a deep masculine voice. Her breathing quickened a little. Even after 25 years his voice had that magic, far-away spring time of life.

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thought it was better to risk your displeasure, to risk anything, rather than to lose each other. "And we're not going to let either of you do a thing for us. We will live on what Jim makes, even if we half starve in the attempt," added Beatrice, with feeling. "Why, why, mother, you look positively glad and if you don't fuss, dad never will," said Beatrice wonderingly. Her mother took her in her arms. Over the girl's fluffy head she faced Jim Senior and it was to him rather than to the girl that she spoke. "I am glad, glad that you are to have the best, the very best love of life," she whispered.

Lives Near Lake, Had Never Seen It. A woman was discovered in Gary, Ind. the other day, by a Y. W. C. A. worker among foreign-speaking people, who had never seen a lake. And Gary is on Lake Michigan. The lady in question, however, lived with her husband and family on the south side of the city and had not happened to travel that far. This information with other facts similarly astounding was brought to light when an effort was made recently by the Y. W. C. A. department for foreign-born women to arrange for short summer outings for women and their children. The Gary association has rented a cottage on the Lake front which accommodates two families at once and is scheduled for the entire summer for foreign-speaking women, some of whom have not had a vacation in years.

ADVERTISMENT. Don't Hide Them With a Veil; Remove Them With Othine—Double Strength. This preparation for the removal of freckles is usually so successful in removing freckles and giving a clear, beautiful complexion that it is sold under guarantee to refund the money if it fails.

ADVERTISMENT. Teamster's Life Saved. Writes Letter That is Worth Reading Very Carefully. Peterson Ointment Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y. I was afflicted with very severe sore on my leg for years. I am a teamster. I tried all medicines and salves, but without success. I tried Othine, but they failed to cure me. I couldn't sleep for many nights from pain. Doctors said I would not live for more than two years. Finally Peterson's Ointment was recommended to me and by its use the sore was entirely healed. Thankfully yours, Will H. Haase, West Park, Ohio, March 22, 1915, care P. G. Reitz, Box 198.

ADVERTISMENT. The Great General Tonic. Sold by All Reliable Dealers. Sole Manufacturers: LYKO MEDICINE COMPANY, New York Kansas City, Mo.

ADVERTISMENT. The Easiest Way To End Dandruff. There is no sure way that never fails to remove dandruff completely and that is to dissolve it. This dissolves it entirely. To do this, just get about four ounces of plain, ordinary liquid arvon; apply it at night when retiring; use enough to moisten the scalp and rub it in gently with the finger tips. By morning, most if not all of your dandruff will be gone, and three or four more applications will completely dissolve and entirely destroy every single sign and trace of it, no matter how much dandruff you may have.

ADVERTISMENT. BEEBEE BED BUG. Bedbugs lay an average of seven eggs per day. Under favorable conditions they hatch in five days of which two-thirds are females. They mature to adult size and are capable of laying in four weeks. How many bedbugs would you have in a year if you left one female or egg unmolested for one year? To rid the pesky bugs, use a preparation that will kill the eggs as well as the live ones. F. D. Q. has been demonstrated by the leading Hotels, Hotels and Railroad Companies that the extra-ordinary and most economical way to stop future generations of bedbugs, roaches, fleas and ants is to use the discoverer Pecky Devil Quinone (P. D. Q.). A 35c package of P. D. Q. will kill a million bedbugs, roaches and ants, and use the same time to destroy their eggs. Impossible for them to exist with P. D. Q. in properly used. Free, spout in every package to get the devil on the hard-to-get-at places save the juice. Special Hospital and Hotel use makes five gallons of P. D. Q.—your giant has it or get it for you. By Sherman & McConnell Drug Co. all other leading druggists, Omaha.

A Cereal Naturally Sweet should be chosen in these days of high priced sugar. Grape-Nuts. pleases, both for its delightful flavor and its real economy. Grape-Nuts. Contains Its Own Sugar.

Greatest Mattress Sale Omaha Has Had in Months Saturday Union Outfitting Co. Special Purchase Makes Possible to Secure a Full Mattress at a Saving. Each Mattress is Well Built and There is Practically Every Wanted Style.

Heat Prostrations occur most frequently with those in a run-down, weakened condition; who are nervously and physically exhausted. It will pay you to keep in trim these hot days by taking

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