

# Woman's Section of The Bee

## Society

**Blumenthal-Frank.**  
The marriage of Hazel O. Frank, daughter of Judge Joseph Oberfelder of Sidney, Neb., and Ralph Blumenthal, son of Mrs. F. Blumenthal of New York City, took place Thursday evening at Hotel Gotham, New York City. After a short trip the couple will return to New York, remaining until October, when they will sail for Paris.

**For Bride-to-Be.**  
Miss Margaret Williams will entertain four tables of bridge at her home Tuesday afternoon of next week in honor of Miss Florence Russell, whose marriage to Alfred Munger will take place September 18.

Miss Eleanor McGilton is planning an affair for Miss Russell which will be given in September.

Mrs. A. E. Undeland, sister of Miss Russell, will be her only attendant.

**To Reside in Los Angeles.**

Mrs. E. O. Hamilton and children, Ruth, Eleanor and Allison, are now at the Blackstone. Mr. Hamilton, who has been in Riverton, Wyo., for the last year, and the family will go this fall to Los Angeles to make their home. Miss Ruth was graduated.

**ADVERTISEMENT.**

## "DANDERINE"

**Stops Hair Coming Out; Doubles Its Beauty.**



A few cents buys "Danderine." After an application of "Danderine" you can not find a fallen hair or any dandruff, besides every hair shows new life, vigor, brightness, more color and thickness.

**Cuticura Soap**  
The Healthy Shaving Soap

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



**LYKO**  
The Great General Tonic  
Sole Manufacturers:  
LYKO MEDICINE COMPANY  
New York Kansas City, Mo.

**Happy Hollow**  
Mrs. N. H. Tyson entertained the members of the Birthday club at Happy Hollow club Thursday. Covers were placed for Mesdames W. A. Wilcox, Roy A. Ralph, J. F. Wood, B. B. Combs, J. T. Pickard, E. A. Mason, M. Armstrong, C. Parker and John W. Welch.

**Country Club**  
Louise Dinning will entertain 10 guests at dinner at the Country club Saturday evening.

**League of Women Voters**  
Friday meetings of the League of Women Voters include an address by Matthew A. Hall at the Y. W. C. A. cafeteria at 6 o'clock and a moonlight meeting at Valley at 7:30 p. m. on the Methodist church lawn. Mrs. F. H. Whitmore and Rev. R. F. Farley in charge. D. C. Patterson of Omaha will speak on the constitutional amendments. Mrs. Cuthbert Vincent will speak Saturday at the Scottish Rite luncheon at Happy Hollow.

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## Peterson's Ointment

**Best for Eczema**

First Application Stops Itching of Eczema, Salt Rheum and Piles.

Ends Chafing Distress in Five Minutes  
"Live and let live is my motto," says Peterson of Buffalo. "Drugsists all over America sell PETERSON'S OINTMENT for 60 cents a large box and I say to these druggists, if anyone buys my ointment for any of the diseases or ailments for which I recommend it and are not benefited, give 'em their money back."

"I've got a safe full of thankful letters testifying to the mighty healing power of Peterson's Ointment for old and running sores, eczema, salt rheum, ulcers, sore nipples, broken breast, itching scalp, chafing and blind, itching and bleeding piles."  
John Scott, 288 Virginia Street, Buffalo, writes: "Peterson's Ointment is simply wonderful. It cured me of eczema and also piles, and it did it so quickly that I was astonished. Peterson's Ointment is sold by Peterson Ointment Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y. Sherman & McConnell Drug Co. will supply you."

**ADVERTISEMENT.**

## Cared His RUPTURE

I was badly ruptured while lifting a trunk several years ago. Doctors said my only hope of cure was an operation. Friends did me no good. Finally I got hold of something that quickly and completely cured me. Years have passed and the rupture has never returned, although I am doing hard work as a carpenter. There was no operation, no lost time, no troubling to have nothing to sell, but will give full information about how you may find a complete cure without operation, if you write to me. Eugene H. Patten, Carpenter, 114 G. Marcellus Avenue, Manhattan, N. Y. Better cut out this notice and show it to any others who are ruptured—you may save a life or at least stop the misery of rupture and the worry and danger of an operation.

uated last June from the Girls' Collegiate school there and will continue to study interior decorating. Eleanor will attend school in Los Angeles. Allison, who was a student at a military academy in Chicago last year, will probably return there.

**For Mrs. Coffey.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Howard H. Baldrige entertained at dinner at their home Tuesday evening in honor of their house guest, Mrs. Titian Coffey, of Los Angeles. Covers were also placed for Messrs. and Mesdames Herbert H. Wheeler, Luther Kuntze, Seagood T. Eastman, Mrs. William Osquod Poppleton and E. W. Dixon.

**For a Visitor.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Holmes entertained informally at dinner at their home Tuesday evening in honor of Miss Edna Flanagan of Franklin, Ind., who is the guest of Mrs. J. T. Coffey.

**For Mrs. Barrows.**  
Mrs. Arthur Coad entertained informally at a luncheon Thursday in honor of Mrs. Willard Barrows of Los Angeles, who is the guest of Mrs. Harry Nicholson.

**Train School Mothers.**  
Mrs. A. Prghaska and Mrs. Paul Rasmussen will entertain the members of the Train School Mothers' club at the home of the former, 702 Dorcas street, Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

**Guild for Nurses.**

The Guild of St. Barnabas for Nurses will hold a social meeting Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Charles Leslie, 4931 Webster street. Graduate and student nurses are invited.

**Birthdays Party.**

A surprise birthday party was given Wednesday evening in honor of Harry Rimmerman at his home. The guests included Messrs. and Mesdames M. Cohn, M. Reslow, H. Ritsch, P. Greenberg, C. Goodstein, H. Burstein, I. Rimmerman, H. Gurspein, Misses Sarah Brookstein, Eva Cohn, Sarah Coreman, Rose Brookstein, Messrs. S. Goodstein, B. Cohn, A. Brookstein and D. Cohn.

**Annual Press Club Contest Open to County**

The Omaha Woman's Press club's annual literary contest, heretofore for members only, has been opened this year to any resident of Omaha or Douglas county. Manuscripts will be submitted according to class, such as poetry, short story, etc. A cash prize will be given for the winner in each class. December 1 is the closing date for submission of manuscripts. Anyone interested in entering this contest may obtain full details from Miss Rose Rosicky, chairman contest committee, 406 South Twelfth street, Omaha, Neb.

**Personal**

Mrs. L. J. Traynor returned Tuesday from a visit to Grand Island.

A son born to Mr. and Mrs. Birger Kvenild, August 8, has been named Robert Lee.

Mrs. Bertha Codington has returned from a trip to Denver and other Colorado points.

Mrs. J. T. Kelley and son, Jack, have returned from Colorado Springs, where they visited Mrs. Kelley's mother, Mrs. Samuel Colt.

Mrs. Harvey Jackson and Mrs. F. P. Gould have returned from a western trip. They stopped in Salt Lake City, Denver and Yellowstone park.

Mrs. C. D. Sturtevant gave an Orpheum party Thursday afternoon for this visitor, and Mrs. W. Righter Wood will entertain at an afternoon bridge party in her honor Saturday.

Miss Katherine McNulty of St. Louis, who is visiting Miss Rachel Metcalf, will return home Sunday. Both girls attended Washington university and are members of Kappa Alpha Theta.

Dr. George McClure and Dr. R. J. Nutting, recently graduated from the Medical college, University of Michigan, were guests at the Phi Rho Sigma house in Omaha on Wednesday. They are motoring to Berkeley, Cal.

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Mrs. M. Shirley entertained at a luncheon of nine covers in honor of Mrs. Martin Brady and daughter Irene, of Ottawa, Canada, who will remain at the Shirley home until about September 6.

Mrs. Harry Kelly had 7 guests; Mrs. John W. Roberts, 5; Mrs. Brownlee, 5; Mrs. R. L. Harris, 4.

R. B. Weller made reservations for 25 at the children's matinee dance Thursday. Dr. Manning made reservations for 12.

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By CORINNE LOWE.

New York.—(Special Correspondence.)—A dollar a collar, a present mode scholar, what makes you come soon? We might ask this in the presence of many a late wrap and suit coat. For the collar does come "soon." That is to say, those high collars to which we are now so passionately addicted often begin away down on the shoulder, so that the accessory has the air of a bashful suitor, afraid to come near the object of his attentions. We see here in this charming suit of white faille silk embroidered in brown the effect of one of these high but distant collars. Of course it all adds to the narrow shoulder, which, which present modes are intent upon producing.

## Lincoln Is Asking

A Question of Omaha

"What ails the girls and women of Omaha? They are actually discarding their hair nets, at least so says one young woman who came down to Lincoln to spend the weekend and boldly faced the breezes of an August evening in an open car, letting them play havoc with the strands of her auburn hair.

"Probably the most blessed of all feminine accessories and beauty aids of the past year has been the hair net. It is an institution in the life of every woman. Those tiny strands of hair woven into a cap shaped article had almost wound themselves around a milady's head, and she had no desire to stray. In days gone by when our grandmothers and mothers were wont to go about all morning with hair tightly done up in "curlers" preparatory for the one wonderful coiffure of the afternoon after which they either went sedately calling on their next door neighbor with nothing faster than the family horse and carriage to create much of a breeze, there was no particular need for anything to keep their locks neatly in place. Besides, what woman of those days would expose her skin to the elements without a hat for protection and often a heavy veil?

"Today young things run blithely about in high-powered motors darning the sun and wind to burn them or play havoc with their coiffure. For are they not secure? Starting out in the morning for business or school, golf, tennis or boating at the club, whichever they happen to be most interested in, they come home as fresh at the end of the day as at the beginning. In fact, most frivolous young things would as soon think of going without their food as their hair nets.

Miss Omaha, what have you found to take its place?"—Nebraska State Journal, August 22.

**ADVERTISEMENT.**

## SAY "DIAMOND DYES"

Don't streak or ruin your material in a poor dye. Insist on "Diamond Dyes." Easy directions in package.

## "FREEZONE"

Lift Off Corns! No Pain!

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly!

Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of Freezone for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

**ADVERTISEMENT.**

## Men—Here's Mighty Big News For You

News of the Mightiest Sale of High Grade Clothing Ever Announced by the Beddeo Clothing Company.

Cancel all dates for Saturday and plan to be here with the crowds early. We are going to sell out 150 of the finest suits in our stock at a price that is strikingly low, just because they are one or two of a kind models, and what makes it all the more interesting is the fact that these suits are all suitable for fall and winter service. Fine woads in every wanted size and color. Take a peek at our big ad in Friday evening's paper, and you'll meet the value surprise of the season. These suits will be shown in our beautiful new windows. Why not step around this way for an advance sight of these wonderful values.

**Beddeo Clothing Co.**  
1417 Douglas St.

## Problems That Perplex

Answered By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

**Don't Be Forward.**  
Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I am much in love with my employer's son, who occasionally comes to the office. Although he has never encouraged me, I feel that he has a little affection for me. There is another girl employed in the office to whom he shows no consideration at all, but he helps me with many things that make my work easier.

Now, Miss Fairfax, how could I gain his friendship in the way I want to? Do his actions show that he cares a little? Would it be forward of me to invite him to a social gathering at my home?

**ANXIOUS.**  
It wouldn't be advisable for you to make the first social advance. There are any number of friendships which flourish in the environment of an office where people meet on common ground, but when they are transplanted to the social world two young people find themselves speaking different languages and trained to different customs. Since the young man in question is your employer's son, don't you see that it is unwise from many angles to try to force the intimacy beyond its present agreeable footing?

**Being on the Square.**  
Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: About a month ago my chum and I were introduced to two young men who took us home, asking permission to call. Later the four of us went to a party. One of the boys is almost inseparable and very seldom goes out without each other. One night my friend went out alone with the young man, who had called upon her, and thereafter took many outings alone with him. She had an appointment one Saturday night, and at the last moment could not keep it. It was left to me to take him home. He asked me if I would go out with him during the week unknown to my chum. I gave no definite answer and an appointment to you help me.

Do you think it best to tell my friend about the whole matter? It may seem trivial, but it worries me very much.

**WORRIED.**  
The young man's asking you to go out with him was all right. What made it all wrong was the request that you sneak off without letting your friend know. But inasmuch as you didn't indelicately refuse at the time, you're just as guilty as he. He probably burst just with the idea on the spur of the moment. You took a while to think it over. Of course you must not go. Equally, of course, you ought to tell the boy what you think of him and yourself as well for the disloyalty of which you've both been guilty in thinking of "putting one over" on a friend. Since you have not deceived your friend, except in thought, you have nothing to confess to her. You have a confession to make to your own conscience and I suggest you make it and also let the young man know you are not a sneak.

**ADVERTISEMENT.**

## FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles—Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from any druggist and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than an ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

**Big DRUG AND TOILET GOODS Stock Reduction Sale**

now on at the five Sherman & McConnell Drug Stores.

Last Day Saturday

**ADVERTISEMENT.**

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News of the Mightiest Sale of High Grade Clothing Ever Announced by the Beddeo Clothing Company.

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## HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

The Way Madge Planned to Have a Few Minutes Alone.

That ancient adage concerning guilty consciences and cowards suddenly took on a vivid meaning as I saw Dicky tumbling in his overcoat pocket. I conceived a very wholesome respect for the old Brahmin who first gave it written expression, for I was certainly an exemplification of his words as I thought of the torn fragments of telegram which Dicky had inadvertently dropped upon the floor of the car drawing-room, and which I had picked up. That Dicky was searching for them I strongly suspected. My suspicion was confirmed when he turned his face toward me and said with a manner which was too ostentatiously careless to deceive any but a most ingenious observer: "You didn't happen to see anything of some torn yellow paper, did you, Madge?"

I parried the question with another, for I had already prepared my answer, and wished to give it an air of naturalness.

"Like a torn telegram?" I queried. My husband looked at me quickly and suspiciously. "Yes, it was a telegram," he said. "How did you know?"

"Why! I saw you draw the pieces out with your handkerchief just before you left the drawing-room the last time," I replied, "and I thought they looked like the pieces of a telegram. Don't you suppose the porter swept them up? I saw him getting down on the floor and brushing up something after that, but I felt too ill to notice what it was."

That this last statement was the exact truth made no difference in the uneasiness my guilty conscience gave me. I cast an involuntary apprehensive glance toward the floor, afraid that the shoe in which I had stuffed those torn fragments of telegram wrapped in a handkerchief, might be betraying its contents. But it remained safely hidden under the bed, and as I saw Dicky's face clear at my words I knew that for the present at least the little secret was safe.

"That's probably what happened," Dicky said with an air of relief, then evidently realizing that he ought to make some excuse for keeping the torn fragments and inquiring about them, he said hurriedly:

**A Plausible Excuse.**  
"I wish I hadn't dropped them, at that. They were pieces of a wire from Swanson, and I tore it up before I had fairly read it. Now I am not sure of what he wants. But

I can write him again or verify the telegram when I get to an office."

Swanson is one of the art editors who give Dicky such big commissions. I wondered if perhaps I had been making a mountain out of a molehill, and if the telegram were in reality what Dicky said it was. But my intuition, strengthened by the remembrance of Dicky's worried face as he questioned me, made me certain that the wire was no message from an art editor, but, instead, one which affected me very closely.

I plumed for the moment to come when I should have leisure to fit those torn pieces together. The qualms of conscience I had experienced over thus secreting them, had been banished by my conviction that Dicky was trying to deceive me concerning the true contents of the telegram. I was sure that something which closely concerned me was going on, and that it behooved me to find out if possible what it was.

But as long as I remained an enforced invalid under the watchful care of my mother-in-law, my chances for fitting together the fragments were decidedly small. I couldn't even lock my door. I resolved to cut that Gordian knot at once.

**Madge's Plea.**  
"Do you know, I think your idea about having a physician see me is good," I remarked carelessly. "I don't need one, but I will if I can't get out into the air, and nothing save a physician's dictum will affect your mother. So please send me up as soon as possible this morning, won't you? I don't want to wait until this afternoon before at least sitting up."

"Sure thing!" Dicky agreed. "I'll rush the best to be had up here pronto after breakfast. By the way, where do we eat, and when do we eat? You and mother were planning to do the cooking, weren't you? I thought that was a fool arrangement when you made it. Don't you think I'd better look up a maid of some kind?"

"You look up a maid!" His mother's voice sounded caustically behind him. "I'd like to see the article you'd bring home. I knew it would turn out this way when you planned to let Katie go away

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for a vacation at this time of all others. We really need the apple down here. But nobody ever listens to me!"

(Continued tomorrow.)

## What's What

By HELEN DECIE



When introducing a man to a woman the usual form is "Miss Cadwallader, may I present my friend, Mr. Neville?"

It goes without saying that a man does not introduce casual acquaintances to any woman, unless he has obtained advanced permission. It is the woman's right to decide whom she wishes to know. It may be taken for granted that she will be glad to meet the intimate friends of her friends, as in the introduction, where a more cordial greeting takes the place of the customary bow of acknowledgment. There is much congenial philosophy in the old Gaelic saying, "I like the people I like to like the people I like."

Forty-nine women's civic organizations in Poland, having a membership of more than 100,000, have been merged into a Women's National Service society and offered their services to the American Red Cross.

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## VOGUE

THE AUTUMN FABRICS and PATTERNS NUMBER

DATED SEPT. 1st