Society

Miss Reavis a Bride.

A Falls City wedding of interest Omaha was that of Miss Sarah Grace Reavis to Findley P. Graham Hiawatha, Kan. The ceremony

July 17, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Reavis, in the presence of 40 relatives.

The bride is a daughter of one of the oldest families in Falls City. She is a graduate of the Falls City High school and attended the University of Nebraska in 1912 and 1913, and the Illinois Woman's col-

health before I get married. WORRIED. ege in Jacksonville, Ill., in 1914 and 915. She is a member of the Ne-raska chapter of Chi Omega sority. Miss Reavis is a niece of ngressman Reavis.

Mr. Graham attended the Kansas niversity in 1911 and 1912, and is a a change of climate. How would it ember of Phi Kappa Psi. He spent years in Alaska and was in camps at Fort Stevens and Lewis, Washington. Mr. and ree years in Alaska and was in Camp Lewis, Washington. Mr. and Graham will take an automorip through the Ozark mounis for two weeks and will then the start to Hiawatha, where they will teet?

## Personals

Miss Helen Wahl has returned om a visit in Lincoln.

Miss Ida Kaley has returned from motor trip to Lake Okoboji.

Miss Alice Anderson left Sunday for Denver, where she will visit her sister.

Mrs. J. H. Dumont will leave July 30 for Boston and Biddleford Pool Maine.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Berger have returned from a two weeks' visit 'in Angeles.

Mrs. Samuel Katz is a guest in incoln at the home of her sister, Mrs. L. J. Herzog.

Howard E. Ohman left Saturday

formerly of Omaha, is expected here next Sunday for a week's visit.

Mr. and Mrs. George Parr of Coon



you want to share this occasion with the friends to whom it will mean most? If you insist on being a slave Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 21 and have been going about with a young to form, then the very name bridesman for a year. I was to be mar-ried early this spring, but fell ill, maid as opposed to matron of honor ried early this spring, but tout go and now the doctor says I must go to a different climate. I have an to a different climate. I have an telligence and independence know telligence and independence know to bend an immaterial custom across the ocean. I prefer to go across the ocean, as I have relatives to the common sense view of the occasion. Don't think I'm being occasion. Don't think I'm being harsh with you. I'm answering dozens of girls who have written out of there. Is my friend doing right by objecting, saying he couldn't see

to me making a mountain out of this very molehill. Afraid of the Truth.

Dear Miss Fairfax: About a year ago I met a young man whom I

love which tries to deny you your chance to win back perfect health. liked very much and who seemed to care for me a great deal. After seeing each other for a short time he suddenly left without explanabe to let him have an interview with tion, and my efforts to get in touch fore she does. Then her ever-pres-with him were in vain. Recently, ent worry over her idolized grandthrough an invitation from a mu-tual friend, we met and he was very ing you more than he wants you to taking me home, and although I had decided that on my first opporave your full chance to be a strong, happy woman, do you think his is the sort of love to cherish and pro-

About Bridesmaids. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am to be married soon. Several of my friends whom I am interested in and wish to be my bridesmaids are already

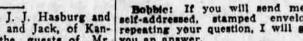
married. (I have already chosen a matron of honor.) Is it permissible r proper to have them as such? I have heard comments pro and con. of your life and your mind, or you must find courage enough to ask Won't you please advise me? B. M. S.

"Permissible" and "proper" seem weak words to me when applied to things that are so largely individual as a wedding ought to be. Don't you want your wedding attendants to be dear to you? Don't

me go away for such a length of time? I would like to be in perfect

It is a selfish and short-sighted

with her brother, Dr. E. D. Johnson, before joining her parents in Los



Mr. and Mrs. William Barnes and children of Des Moines, Ia., who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ed-

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Killian and

will motor to Lake Okoboji to join

Mrs. N. M. Graham left Sunday

## THE BEE: OMAHA, TUESDAY, JULY 19, 1921.

Holding a Husband Adele Garrison's New Phase of **Revelations of a Wife** 

The Way Mother Graham Balked Her Own Plan.

Mother Graham, like many persons past middle-age, wakens early in the morning and finds it impossible to go to sleep again. It is of getting that poor boy out of his her almost invariable custom to bed simply because you have to get knock upon my door when she arises, regardless of my own program for the hospital. What's the matter with the day, so I was not surprised to the taxi service in Southampton? meet her in the upper hall of the Has it broken down, that you are

Ticer farmhouse, when-dressed and compelled to turn your car into a ready for my trip to meet Robert jitney?" Savarin-I came out of my room.

Her eyebrows went up in astonishment. "What wakened you?" she de manded cynically. I long ago learned from my dilemma by the appearthat she resents any one waking be- ance of Dicky, fresh shaven and fore she does. Then her ever-pres- smiling.

son seized her. "Richard III Is he all right?"

Her voice quavered and her eyes betaking me home, and although I had decided that on my first oppor-tunity of seeing him I would con-vince myself what his reasons were for leaving me so suddenly. I some-was just coming for you. Will you was just coming for you. Will you

unpleasant subject. He has not please stay with him till he wakens, asked to call on me again and I am and then take care of him? I will heartbroken, all my old liking for him having been aroused. What shall I do? MARION. come up while you have your break-fast, or would you prefer to go down now?"

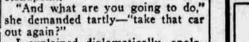
Either you must put the man out Now it is my mother-in-law's dearest pleasure, her most absorbing occupation, to take care of Junior, but must find courage enough to ask him to tell you frankly why he seems so friendly one minute and so much inclined the next to slight that friendship. How can I tell whether he's shy, not interested, or in a position that precludes his let-ting himself drift into a real friend-ship with you? You can imagine anything you like—but, if you want the truth. You must be honest

the truth, you must be honest enough to go after it.

tangerine of a morning. You'll have a dandy drive, Madge. Is breakfast ready?' A Suggestion.

"'Lo,

"Of course, it is none of my af-



Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hasburg and children, Bonnie and Jack, of Kan-sas City, are the guests of Mr. You an answer.



"I was so excited over Junior that ed he has to be met, which I doubt, t slipped my mind.'

that I had struck the wrong note. "When I need any help with Rich-

ard II I'll let you know," she said haughtily. "There was no need through the door. Junior, secure in his knowledge that his grandmother is his abject slave, calls her to him whenever he hears her voice. I had Robert Savarin from the station to hard work to subdue a delighted chuckle at my mother-in-law's face. She unconsciously had raised her I found myself equally divided between the desire to laugh and the

"Yes, grandma's lamb," she called, for why he can't find the hospital "It didn't slip your mind so com- by himself I can't for the world secpletely but that you told Richard, did it?" she queried acidly. "I had to," I defended myself. "I 'em the last time I heard of him. And had to tell him to get over here at 7 to help you with Junior." She stiffened perceptibly, and I saw "Denvie!"

on the doorknob.

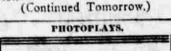
"Danzie!" Go down and get your breakfasts, An imperative little voice floated and then, Margaret, do you come up

and stay with him while I get mine, Then you can stay away all day as much as I care."

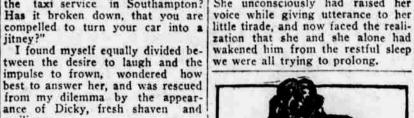
ing, and shut the door vehemently behind her. Dicky grinned widely at

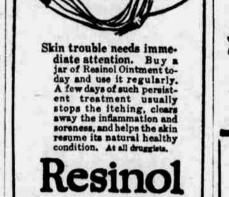
mother on the job to protect his interests."

She stalked into the room from









Madge! Good morning, mother!" he sang out cheerily. "How's Junior?" "H-sh!" Mother Graham and I sib-

and I saw that he was in one of his effervescing moods. "Geel It's one

**Bread Making Used to** 

and then turned to us with her hand whence Junior's voice was still call-I don't know any reason in the

