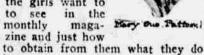
### **Girl Editor Runs Telephone Board** For Local Color

Like to See in Their Magazine, and Now to Obtain It From Them.

By HAZEL BLAIR. St. Louis, Mo .- Three months experience as a telephone operator fol-

lowing her graduation from the journalistic partment of the Missouri state university, in order to obtain information for her new job as associate editor of the Southwestern Telephone News, is the unique record made by Miss Mary Sue Patton of St. Louis. She knows just what sort of material the girls want to to see in the



Miss Patton was graduated from college in 1920, and went to Canada Amanda interposed, "and wasn't to do newspaper work. Later she returned and took the journalistic "Char She was then told of the need in St. Louis for such a position if she would work as an operator for several months. Pending the placing of her there she worked on an Oklahoma paper for several weeks. Then as she tells the story: "I

was sent for to work on the switchboard in St. Louis. I went with fear and trembling and reported to the schools, only to be turned down. the schools, only to be turned down. However, that matter was fixed up clear that the power was thought and I started in on the most strenuto reside partly in the material, not
ous work I had ever attempted. Fionly in the inscription or the decoranally I arrived at the place where I was a real operator. The girls came to know me just as one of themselves and I liked them. It all stands me in good stead now.

"There is no way that helps to hold a position higher as much as by working with those of the ranks It gives you understanding that is valuable. My friends tell me the system is better since I quit operating and became an editor-maybe so."

# **Doctors Declare**

London Physicians Assert you'd give it to me!" Craze Ruining Stomachs Of Nation.

London, Aug. 13.-An anti-cocktail she protested. campaign has been launched by Londard to wear it to-well, to be I must say I like Professor Fred.

don medical men at the very moment drawn? You couldn't wear an You see, he was in love with me heat is driving anklet nowada when sweltering thousands to their favorite bars for are so short; but I'd love to have it! 20. My husband says I was rather ever try again." "clover clubs," "bronxes" and all I suppose you won't give it to me?" like Amanda then, other brands of cocktails guaranteed She looked at him with her head It was nearly a f

to brace and cool. by the cocktail habit, say the man. He prizes his B. C.'s. medicos, and what is worse the ladies are becoming addicts. The newstined sorrow," I told her. "Leave it papers have taken up the discussion to him, Amanda. You'd better beg pro and con and have discovered a bait that you can fish with."
that many a London drinker gets "Ye-es," she wielded unwillingly. that many a London drinker gets away with six or eight cocktails every evening before dinner. It was not learned how many they get away

with after dinner. The doctors say that this is all wrong-that it creates an abnormal appetite and that the digestive organs cannot take care of both the booze and the extra supply of food. American physician agrees with them in a letter to the Times, but another American, writing from the bar of men to draw men with?" a London club, remarks that hundreds of thousands of Americans have been licking up cocktails all "As many as that!" She opened have been licking up cocktails all their lives apparently with no bad results.

#### 13-Year-Old Chicago Grl

Has Never Seen Rail Train Chicago, Aug. 13.—Dolly Malley, 13-year-old school girl, has never seen a railroad train except in the school "g'og'aphy."

Although living within easy walking distance of five great Chicago railway terminals, the girl has never left the neighborhood of her home. Newspapermen who found she had never even visited Chicago's "loop," only eight blocks away, suspected a "child prisoner" story.

Investigation showed, however, was entirely Dolly's fault. "I just never cared about going

away from here," she told reporters. "I was born and raised here in this neighborhood and it's good enough Not even "choo-choos" can coax

#### Town of 20 Families Shows What Real Boosting Is

Recently the citizens met and

Since that time the club has ob tained a right-of-way for a road; elected a road committee; asked for donations, and 20 minutes later had "the coin" all pledged—some in cash and some in monthly payments. Northmoor does not want to be known as a "dead" town, therefore the boosters have built a community house. They are planning to use this for entertainments, banquets and dances at regular intervals.

#### Pajamas Fancy Dress of Birmingham Social Elite

Birmingham, Ala., Aug. 13 .- Members of the Community club, a popular local luncheon club, are not to be outdone by any Quartier Latin of Paris or any other clique when it

comes to fancy dress. They will not only wear pajamas at their annual banquet, but these will be of finest silk texture. A rule just adopted by the club calls for this form of "evening dress" at the yearly affair which will be held August 2"

### THE LOVE LINK

THE professor's discourse, when he showed us round his collec- to Amanda, though!" Finds Out What Hello Girls several people afterwards, I remem- I reckon some with a gift of humor. ber. I also remember that, at the time, was very bored! I am an old woman of the present world, present-worldly. I do not care what happened 2,000 years B. C.

I was relieved, therefore, when my niece. Amanda, interrupted him in a dissertation about the bearing of some blobs on a piece of flower pot -he called them an inscriptionupon the exact date of something which happened to a Rameses or a Ptolemy-I always confuse them. She rushed upon us, and held up

flat ring of dull brass; something like the ring of a big curtain pole, "Oh!" she cried. "They had curtains then, professor!"
"Curtains?" he said. "Yes; yes!

But that is an anklet, Amanda. Not curtain ring; a peculiar sort of "What peculiar sort?" she wanted

"It was what they called a love link," he told her. "It differs from the ordinary anklets. They were mostly worn by slaves, and were either plain or bore merely ornamental figures or an inscription which was in effect: This young

lady is the property of \_\_\_.'"
"But suppose she'd grown old," "Charming ladies never grow old," he replied. "Look at your aunt!"

He bowed to me. I will own that, when the professor comes out of the past, he has a present tact and readiness.
"Anyhow," Amanda said,

one isn't that sort." "No," he agreed. "It is, as I "most attractive! If I had met any all your three hundred and restated, a love link. What qualified one like her 15 years ago—when I two charms to get over him." a fragment of brass to exercise was 5 and 20 well, I don't suponly in the inscription or the decoration, though that little figure is the Egyptian equivalent of a Cupid."
"And what does the inscription

say," she persisted.
"Something like this. As-let me she persisted. see. I managed to turn it into verse of equivalent meter. If I can re-Yes, I can: call it As bee to flower,

As river to sea, As slave to power Thou comest to me. "The translation, of course, is not quite literal. For instance—"
"Who is 'me?" Amanda inter-

War on Cocktails "The giver," he said, "naturally." sufficient to me—to 'do me in,' as they say. Now, if you weren't married—!" love. What a naughty little brace-let. Leg bracelet, I mean. I wish

> I laughed. The professor reflected; laughed also. Amanda appeared to reflect; but she never does! Then

she protested. "And I suppose she phasized the 'after."

"After I have take the mistletoe," he mistletoe," he phasized the 'after.'

"It's a man's charm, of course; and since he doesn't wish to use it on

"You say you wouldnt wear it," he apologized. "If long skirts came in I might,"

she thought.
"When they do," he countered, "I'll consider the question.'

"You nasty, mean-oh, Aren't there any charms for wo-

her eyes wide. "Then give me one."
"You have them all," he asserted, without a twinkle in his eye.
"Bow for the compliment," I told

"He doesn't mean it for a compli ment," she said mournfully; "only that he won't give me any of his old things! It's just an excuse; a mean excuse!

She pouted. Upon my sord, pity the man Amanda pouts at. don't know how he can be expected to stand it. He couldn't. "If you'll wait a few days," he tain the exact facts about every-

promised her, "while I take a plaster thing. cast of the anklet, then I'll give it to you. You'll put it on at your own risk, you know.

"And yours," I warned him.
"O," she said, "he's all right!
haven't the charm for him." "Any of the 391 will do!" he mur-

"I've tried about 50," she declared, Ugh-h! Ah-h-h! That's it!" and they haven't had any effect that I can see. Unless the chocolates room in her stockings, holding up are due to them? They're awfully her skirts to display the anklet. nice chos, anyway; and the love link is sweet! Ever so sweet! Thank you so much. I shall love it. And, just at first; but it was only the if I run into your studio some day, cold creeping up me; and now it's you'll know I've had it on! And"—warmed. What an old darling the Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 13.—Northmoor, a new hamlet, populated by she sat back on the table with her land warmed. What an old darling she sat back on the table with her hands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back on the table with her lands on it—"and what will you do land to be sat back

then? "Angels and ministers of grace formed the East Platte County defend us!" he cried. "I-you're too toned Booster club. "No He moved several articles further isn't that. I don't feel anything. from her; wiped his forehead with I-whoo! his handkerchief.

"That," he observed," was a near thing. Now come and have some tea, before you beg a mummy! Or an embalmed heart!

Amanda was talking to his sisterher husband was abroad and she he mended the chair.

was always a big sister to him.

"Fred," I stated, "you are a fool!"

"You've known that for over 30 lines, miss!" I said. years," he said, "and I've known it "I don't mean uncle and you. I

the child," I illustrated, "and I suppose it's valuable to you?"

He nodded.

The member has become petrified in the couldn't in the couldn't

tion of antiquities, was interesting. I mentioned it approvingly to Providence that, among my friends, "What are you laughing at, auntie?" Amanda wanted to know. "He thinks you can't get the ank-

> Three and a half, and small ankles! | ing But I shan't try. Which does it charm on? I'll try the other." "Either," he said.

let on," I stated promptly.

"Oh, well! You needn't be afraid!" She resumed her conversation, and shock my head at him. ever, I was going to suggest it to In Amanda's interest, of

"She says she isn't going to try it on," he observed.

"And she'll do it before she's had it half an hour," I assured him, "just to see if it has any effect! Of course it hasn't the real one, I mean. You don't believe that?"

it! You see, anything which kept has no effect." them thinking about the suitor would be a sort of charm. For ex- "but it might on the other." ample, if Captain Richards gave it

to her? Eh?" "Umph!" I said. "I'm not sure whether it's Richards. Amanda the wretched thing."
doesn't seem to settle upon her flower! The naughty little bee. She's a singularly attractive girl, don't much older; and, even if it did a singularly attractive girl, don't you think, Fred? Even a confirmed ld bachelor like you must own that. he? Come, don't be mean. Own it just

to please me." "Most attractive," he agreed;" 'most attractive! If I had met any all your three hundred and ninetypose I'd have had my present professorship, or the same reputation that a man would be wise to marry a plain woman; less distraction from the serious business of life!" "You've known several plain know."

women," I reminded him. "Ah! Yes! I didn't want to marry I'm pleased to give the child the anklet. She should have the original if it were any better to her; but it but I think that is because I thought isn't. She doesn't need any charm. She has her 392-

"You said 391." "I left out her aunt!" he grinned. The relationship alone is almost sufficient to me-to 'do me in,' as

"I don't think I'm plain enough," protested. "That," he stated, "is the second

nsuperable difficulty!" "I have boxed your ears several times," I reminded him. "After I have taken advantage of

Phasized the 'after.'

I must say I like Professor Fred. for long!"

You see, he was in love with me "You haven't got to," I remarked; ly! She gripped my hand tightly and ly!

Men's stomachs are being ruined and I interposed to save the poor shrieked with delight when she took think it's 393-four, really. Uncle it out of the box.

"It looks newer," she observed. know! We ought to add him in. "He's had it polished up a bit for naughty, wicked little charm!" She stroked it. "It's ever so solid and heavy. You feel!"

I took the anklet and inspected it. No doubt he had had it dulled down as much as he could; but to me i looked suspiciously new and bright. Amanda kicked off her shoes,

"Which leg had I better try it on first?" She puzzled.
"Umph!" I said. "The right gen-

erally has first choice.' "Ye-es," she agreed doubtfully; but in some things the left is the right. Your heart's on the left, isn't

She felt herself carefully. should think it would work best on that side. Wouldn't you?" "Good gracious, child!" I cried.

Any one would think you wanted it to work!' "I want to know if it does," she "Like you taste uncle's

medicine, you know! It isn't that you want to, only you're inquisitive about things. "I am not inquisitive, Amanda," I denied, "but I always like to ascer-

"That's what I mean," she stated. "I think the left leg is the right one. Help me push it on. O-o-h-h! Don't be rough, auntie! Don't be rough! They must have had little feet in those days! If any one wanted to other. charm a big woman I wonder what they did. Push hard. Not too hard!

She rose and pranced about the her skirts to display the anklet. "I don't seem to feel anything," she complained. "I thought I did hands on it-"and what will you do isn't old really. I call him awfully nice looking. Don't you?"

"I haven't the anklet on,' I men-

She cut a caper and stood on one

We went down to tea, and while work. It isn't a nail. It's a screw. sons. That is one of them. Uncle must have dropped it when was keeping house for the professor to him about it; tell him he might but to help her get rid of the foolish I talked to him. He was at school have lamed his best niece for life! idea before it stuck close enough to labels.

were his wife, I mean. I don't think I thought. "But I don't believe he'd be savage; only pretend to be."

you, you know—would think they girls—
"Fifty!" he cried. "He couldn't "Fifty!" he cried. "He couldn't be."

The member has become petrified and weighs about 100 pounds.

Reich will send the remnant to the state university at Lawrence for he'd be savage; only pretend to be. he'd realize what fools girls are. The

"No." He grinned. "It will be Like uncle! Do you know, I think child will put the thing on, andquite apart from rubbing the skin uncle likes you. off her ankles-it's liable to put

"Er," he interrupted, "not averse

exactly. I-you see, I'm unsuited

"I know; I know!" I agreed. "I'll

way, owing to the differences in age

shall say you felt that it wouldn't be fair to subject her to any possible

occult influence. That's the right

term, don't you think? Occult in-

"Oh, do let me get a word in!" I implored. "Talk about women talk-

ing! You men never give them a chance. Sometimes I tell John—"

"What do you want to tell Aman-

"You won't let me come to it," I

complained. "I want to tell her that

you didn't send the real thing; only

"I won't be interrupted," I flared

out. I believe I stamped my foot.

'Even Amanda wouldn't believe

that there's any charm in a copy,

"O, yes, you do! When she knows what it is she'll let me send for a man to cut it off and—"

"It went on and off her left foot il right," I explained; "but she

there. Then she got it on her right

ankle-it's grazed the skin-and she

can't get it off. At least-well, she

says she can't. She'd manage it, I

expect, if she knew it was only an

"But," he said, "no, don't stop

me. I must say it. It's the original.

only polished it up to make you

think it was a copy! As a matter of

fact, I haven't made one."
"You mean-" I caught him by

the sleeve-"you want it to-to-influence her? Fred? You want my

"O!" I laughed and cried. "You

idiotic man! You-you idiotic man!

That great lump of brass isn't the

love link for her. Offer her a little

golden ring! For the wedding

He came round to see her in the

afternoon. I gave them an hour and

a half. Then I went in to them. He

looked flushed and triumphant, and

"Auntie," she said, "do you know

Farmer Pays \$10 for Store;

Police Search for "Owner"

Kansas City, Mo., Aug. 13.—"Yes,

E. Hober journeyed to Kansas

Hober was tired of tilling the

He knew of only one way by

City from his farm near Avondale,

which he could earn his living in the

live forever in the midst of my fel-

lows and the 'bright lights,' he said.

As Hober stood in front of a certain

"Gee, wish it was mine," replied

"You, can have it for \$80," offered

The bargain was made. Hober

Berlin Claims Only 8,458

Berlin, Aug. 13.—Official statistics claim that only 8,458 Germans left

their country for North and South America in 1920, which was sup-

posed to be the greatest emigrating

Most of the Germans, that is, 1,429

-emigrated to South America via

Holland. Other countries, such as Po-

land and Czecho-Slovakia, sent part

starting for the new country from

Liquor With Coloring Fluid

Little Rock, Ark., Aug. 13.—Tidings of "red liquor" fail to receive

the spontaneous response of recent

days, following the discovery by rev-

with vast quantities of coloring fluid

'first run" color to the ruddy glow

of old boubourn de luxe. Memories: "Old Crow," "Old Tay-

lor." "Green River"-these were the

In River Bed in Kansas

Concordia, Kan., Aug. 13.-The

Prehistoric Fish Is Found

Taxi Driver Makes Red

enue men of a "red liquor"

year for Germany.

Left Fatherland in 1920

place the following

poultry shop a negro approached. "Like that?" asked the negro.

there's one born every minute," as

"Want her!" he cried.

heavens! Of course I do!"

couldn't be got over-'

"I didn't say-

"Yes, but-"

da?" he interrupted.

an imitation-"

"But-

would she?"

imitation-

little Amanda?'

gone and done?"

Barnum said.

Hober.

finger!"

"I don't know if-"

"Cut it off!" he gasped.

disposition, which you felt

"Do you?" I sniffed. "Do you?" off her ankles—it
"I do, really! Of course he does! ideas in her head." You know it. You're laughing! I "Eh!" he jerked out. think Uncle Will has a nice way. He "Ideas that it can exercise a spell often reminds me of the professor. over her, you know. I see only one adore big, strong men like that, way out of it. You must let me tell It doesn't seem to have any effect, her that, so far from having any auntie. I think I'd better try the wish to to draw her, or whatever you call it-you were so averse to

"Oh!" She perked herself and other leg."

"Amanda," I said, "do you want doing it that "Fa" he in stuck out a foot for inspection. "Amanda," I said, "do you want "Can't I, indeed! Look at that! to kill your poor old aunt with laugh-

"Not yet," she stated, and flopped by age, and perhaps by tempera-down in a chair beside me. "Help ment. I might get over the temperpull this thing off first. I'll hold the amental difficulty possibly, but Anno chair, and you pull. Now! Orly Domini is a—er—an established the thing; not my leg. Not my leg! fact, and—"
I don't want that off! Ah-h-h! I "I know; I know!" I agreed. "I'll "What horrible, deceitful creatures wonder if they had thinner legs in put it like that. I'll be careful of those days! Or smaller feet!" put it like that. I'll put it that She rubbed hers.

"There's a difference in feet and inkles," I remarked, "even in pairs. I believe my right foot is a trifle "You don't know whether you did or didn't till I've finished telling you what I'm going to say you said. I smaller than the left. Perhaps yours

It wasn't. In fact, it seemed to

be larger. She made such a fuss when tried to squeeze the anklet over it that I refused to proceed. "Depends on the person it's used on," he thought. "I imagine the self over a parcel of nonsense, Egyptians tried it on ladies who child?" I argued. "Of course, you were predisposed to be affected by don't believe in it; and you say it

> "Not on the left leg," she owned, "Why, any one would think you wanted it to bewitch you!" I cried. 'And, if you do, there's no need for

well, he wouldn't want it to, would "No," I told her, "of course he wouldn't. A child like you! He's a confirmed old bachelor. You'd need

"That's one more than he said," she commented. "Whew! You have given this foot something to take, Aunt Freda. Three hundred and ninety-one it was." didn't think it had much influence

"And me!" I observed. "I should be an attractive aunt-in-law, you

"There's that, of course," "Ah! Yes! I didn't want to marry owned; "and he's always nice to us, them, you see! That's the drawback isn't he? He is nice. I must write to plain women. You don't. Well, and thank him. I shan't say it didn't work. He might feel hurt. I think I'll say that it only works a little, rather a lot of him before. He won't misunderstand what I mean, will

> "No," I told her, "and mind you don't! I don't wish for an unrequited love affair on my hands. You're trouble enough as it is!" 'O, auntie!" she begged. "Please

don't be so silly. I'm not a bit romantic. Not in a foolish way, I mean. Of course, there is something rather romantic about an old charm like this. Thousands of years old! And goodness knows how many poor women it has had an influence the mistletoe," he reflected. He em- over. They must have had legs like stilts. I'd never be able to bear it

when he was 11 and 1 was 1 and "and you'll be a little 1001 if you "Yes," she owned. "I shall write what that naughty love link has It was nearly a fortnight later be- and thank him nicely. Perhaps if I on one side. Amanda is fascinating, fore the anklet came. Amanda make a very good letter of it he'll

would be a jolly relative to get, you "If you don't mind," John grunted me. That was thoughtful. You when I told him, "he'll get me. He know, he is kind. The little Cupid has a way of looking at the kidthing is quite plain. O, you dear, and if she takes it into her mad little head that she likes him . "My dear man," I scoffed, "she's Mo. about as likely to catch the man soil.

in the moon! He's the most confirmed bachelor in all bachelordom." big city.
"I will buy a poultry shop and "Umph!" said John. "I thought I was, but-she's very like you at that age, Freda. Hanged if you don't look much the same when you grin. I never thought the saucy style would wear so well, old girl."

He clapped me on the shoulder. The great bear! suppose you want me to let you off for a billiard match or something," I commented, "Don't The bare

you? O, we're not so old yet, old paid the negro a \$10 bill on the spot. The remaining \$70 was to be paid I was out to a bridge party that at the same place the following evening and didn't think any more morning. Hober made his appearabout Amanda and her love link, ance the next morning, but the ne-She was in bed before we came bome. I had hardly got to sleep Hober then called the police. home. I had hardly got to sleep before she came rapping at the bed room door.

"Auntie," she cried, "the wind's dreadful! It shakes the place and makes it sound like burglars." "Put your head under the clothes,

illy." I advised. "But there's a mouse in the wainscoating. Do come into my room. "Amanda," I grumbled, "I wish you'd been twins! Then one of you

would have been company for the However, I went. I'm afraid I spoil her rather. A childless woman. of their emigrants through German ports, but the figures seem amazing-ly low when compared to prewar Ah! How glad I am that she keeps

so foolishly young! figures. Proud Hamburg reports that I curled up in her bed till I got nine Polish and Czecho-Slovak citiwarm. Then I stretched out; and zens took the steamer for the new my foot hit upon something hard; world in Hamburg, while Bremen can boast of 1,966 foreign emigrants something upon Amanda's leg. "Amanda!" I cried. "You've got it

She clung to me. "That's what I'm really frightened about," she whispered shakily. "It

seems to work better on the right leg; and it-it won't come off!" I sat up in bed. "I'll soon have it off!" I vowed.

She pulled me down. "I don't think I want it off," she in the barn or a negro taxicab driv-er. "Bonded whisky" labels were confessed. How she clung to me! foot to feel the other.

"A love pang?" I suggested.

"A nail on the carpet!" she cried.

"A nail on the carpet!" she cried. an embaimed heart!"

"Mary ought to sweep better! Do to ask John if I might have her; were filled with many jugs of "corn," you know, I was quite startled. I haven't any other sort?"

"Mary ought to sweep better! Do but he understood and proposed it. With vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with many jugs of "corn," with vast quantities of coloring fluid with with the wi really thought it was beginning to I like my husband for several readesigned to change the transparent

Well, there was nothing to be I shall talk said that I could see; nothing to do with my youngest brother, and I He always drops half his things. I make the operation too painful. was always a big sister to him. wonder why he's never married?" was miserable and didn't sleep was miserable and didn't sleep all "I can show you my marriage night. Quite early the next day I went and saw the professor.
"Fred," I said, "I am afraid that

for the last three or four! What is mean the professor—and nobody. It harm may come out of your little the latest illustration," isn't as if he was always buried in jest. Amanda—well, you aren't used "That anklet thing is no use to his books and things. I expect a to children; and I don't think any things. Henry Reich, who lives near

University of Oregon Girl By OWEN OLIVER

thy Dickey, junior at the University year.

lookout on Horse Pasture mountain, out posts in the McKenzie river dis-

of Oregon, seems to have a high aim | From July 10 until some time in desires. She is to be a forest firt occupy one of the two major look- forest fires.

6,000 feet above sea level, again this trict, located about 85 miles from Acts as Forest Fire Lookout season following her competent ob- Eugene. In order to reach her place Eugene, Ore., Aug. 13.-Miss Dor- servation work at the same post last of employment she must travel 15 miles of the distance on foot, with a packhorse to carry her belongigs. in life, and so far she has been suc- September-depending upon the start | Last summer the university girl cessful in the accomplishment of her of the fall rains-Miss Dickey will was the first observer to locate to

Furs Bought

During This Sale

Will Be Stored

Until Wanted

Free of All

Charge.

Furs Bought During This Sale Will Be Kept in Repair for One Year Free of Charge.

1417 DOUGLAS STREET

# The Greatest of All FUR SALES

Rock-Bottom Prices and Sensational Sale Terms Combine to Make This Event One Long to Be Remembered by Omaha Women.

THE newspapers have been crowded with ads for the various "August Fur Sales" that are being held. Herewith we announce an event that we believe will justify our description of it as "The Greatest of All August Fur Sales."



## Down! Reserves Any Fur Coat Until Wanted

We have spared no effort—we have hesi-

tated at no price-cut—we have shrunk

36-Inch Arctic

All of the coats are inner lined and stayed. All are lined with Silk throug hout and are very full.

36-Inch Gray

French

Coney Coat \$75.00 Value

36-Inch Brown French Coney Coat \$90.00 Value

Seal Coat \$150 Value \$99.50 36-Inch

from no sacrifice in our desire to make available again this this event one of outstanding character. Pony Coat

Leopard Cat \$197.50 Value

Collar and \$150 Value \$99.50

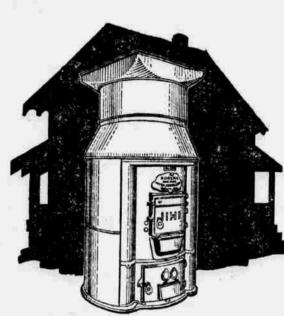
We feel safe

in predicting

that values

such as these

will not be



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### Service for Years to Come

Dealing with us, you deal with a permanent, reliable concern with a reputation for pleasant dealings for over half a century. Service for years to come means a great deal to you—that is what you are assured of in installing a Rogers One-Pipe Furnace.

### Burns Soft Coal Fine!

The Rogers One-Pipe Furnace is particularly successful in burning any kind of fuel. Its construction, its properly proportioned air supply, its insulated inner casing, assures you of splendid results in comfort and economy, whatever fuel you burn.

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Call or phone one of them at our store. Phone Atlantic 0414. The heating plan he will make for you will tell the story plainer than

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