

## DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMEN

## Clubs

## Circles

## SOCIETY

## Suffrage

## Philanthropy

## DAILY FASHION HINT.

Adele Garrison's New Revelations of a Wife  
"Their Second Honeymoon"

## WHAT KATIE'S SCREAM PORTENDED FOR MOTHER GRAHAM.

I ran into the kitchen door of our house in answer to Katie's excited screaming of my name, but she wasn't there.

I could hear her sobbing ejaculating in an oddly cramped position at the foot of the stairs, with Katie bending over her wringing her hands and sobbing, but making no attempt to touch her. One look at Mother Graham's face told me that she was unconscious at least. I began to shake with terror for fear that it was death itself at which I was looking.

"What happened, Katie?" I gasped even as I knelt by my mother-in-law's side, and found to my great relief that she was alive but in a faint.

"She fell downstairs!" Katie sobbed. "I hear her fall and scream, and 'ven I coom I find her dis way. I scream for you, for I no dare to touch her."

I remembered Katie's superstitious old world version to "old vintners" and my heart was hot with anger to think that such nonsense should have left my mother-in-law without aid for even so short a time. But there was no time for even the briefest of reproofs.

"Bring me some cold water quickly, Katie!" I commanded, and ran swiftly upstairs, returning with my first aid bottles of ammonia and camphor. Katie, always swift and helpful when there is some one for her to obey, was back with the cold water even before me.

## "Something's Broken."

"Now telephone for Dr. Britton, Katie. Ask him to come at once and explain to him what has happened."

"As I spoke I was alternately sprinkling cold water in my mother-in-law's face and holding the bottles with their pungent contents beneath her nostrils. It was in reality only a moment or two, which, however, seemed hours, before she opened her eyes to mine.

"I fell—" she said slowly, and then, as she stirred ever so slightly, a sharp scream of pain came from her lips.

"Something's broken, somewhere," she gasped. "I'll have to have the doctor."

"Katie is telephoning for him, now," I said soothingly. "Don't you think I could move you into a more comfortable position, or perhaps help you to the couch. It's very draughty here on the floor, and it must be terribly uncomfortable for you."

"Where's Agatha?" she demanded imperiously instead of making any reply to me, and I had a passing un-

worthy feeling of actual jealousy that she should call for the aid of the woman I disliked and put my proffered services aside.

"She out for her walk," Katie volunteered, having finished her telephoning. "And 't ot doctor he not dere. His wife she say she get him vere he is now, und send hem over right away queek."

"Go out and see if you can see Agatha coming, Katie." Mother Graham commanded, and then she added caustically: "That's Agatha all over—the first chance she's had to be of any use and she's nowhere to be found."

"She coomin' up walk now," Katie exclaimed excitedly as she opened the door, and then she raised her voice to a shriek.

"Hurry opp dere, youse! De mudher she hurt awful bad!"

## Agatha Is Transformed.

"Will you take that ape out of this room and tie her in the kitchen?" my mother-in-law demanded, and my fear that she was mortally injured fled with my struggle to keep from hysterical laughter at her words even though I remained from the heads of the agonized expression on her face that she was suffering intense pain.

I got up from my knees beside her and went to Katie, who was holding the door open and gesticulating to Cousin Agatha.

"Go to the kitchen quickly, Katie," I said softly, "and see that there is plenty of hot water. Then go to Mother Graham's room and put fresh linens on her bed as swiftly as you can."

"All right, I feex," and Katie vanished just as Cousin Agatha with wrathful face and flashing eyes entered the room.

"May I ask why I should be insulted in this manner, Margaret?" she demanded. "Did you hear her yell at me and address me as 'Youse'?"—Why, what's the matter, Harriet?"

She crossed swiftly to my mother-in-law and knelt beside her. And then I saw a transformation which I could only liken to the famous stage portrayal of the change from Mrs. Hyde to Dr. Jekyll.

All the pettiness, the meanness, seemed to drop from the woman as an ugly cloak would slip from her shoulders. Her face was tender, solicitous, as she bent over her kind-woman, and her movements told me without the need of words why my mother-in-law had asked for her.

With hands that were infinitely tender and skillful she eased my mother-in-law's position, even managed to turn her over and expose a queerly twisted forearm, the mereest touch upon which appeared to give the elder woman the most poignant pain.

Surely the Parisian designers must apply efficiency methods to their delicate art. The maximum of style is achieved in this costume with a minimum of effort. The cloak is of black silk trimmed with white ratine.

worried about her work, and is there some one at home dependent on her? Can't you help her some way?

## Then Forget Yourself.

How about your little sister at home? Hasn't she problems of her own? Can't you make life a little easier for her, some way?

And your mother—people don't stop wishing they could be happy just because they're 40 years old; think up something nice to do for mother, if it's only something pleasant to say to her.

Do you know the office boys? How old are they? Are they ambitious little chaps, trying very hard to get their feet on the first rung of the ladder, which looks to them as if it led so high up and up and up? Do you ever take any interest in them at all?

Why, my dear, you're living right in the midst of tragedy and comedy and farce, day in and day out, and you're missing it all, just because you think about yourself all the time.

Open your eyes, take the cotton out of your ears, stop, look and listen. See, think, understand—and sympathize.

You'll have a hundred friends where you'll have one now, a hundred interests to keep you busy.

Help Mary trim her hat. Listen to Susie when she wants to talk about her new "crush." Hold Annie's hand when somebody has scolded her. Bring a pickle down and divide it with the girl who's fond of home cooking and can't get it.

Like people. Be interested in them. Sympathize with them in sorrow and rejoice with them in happiness. And the first thing you know you'll have so little time to think about yourself that you'll be amazed when the nicest fellow in the world asks you to think rather particularly about him.

Try this receipt and let us know how it works.

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\$6.95

## BLOUSES OF GEORGETTE AND CREPE DE CHINE

CLEVER GEORGETTE WAISTS in all shades including navy. These Blouses are all new, with braid trimming, silk embroidery, dainty georgette tucks in contrasting and harmonizing colors; V, round and square necks, some with collars, others without—

ANOTHER FEATURE is the extra fine quality georgette that make up these beautiful waists. Over 250 models to choose from Saturday, \$6.95, all sizes.

CREPE DE CHINES in flesh, white, black, and navy—a host of styles and blouse decorative ideas for your selection, \$6.95, all sizes.



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We emphasize the good values we are offering in these suits at

## Dolmans, Capes, Coats

These exquisite garments are for immediate wear and will do good service until late in fall.

## One-Half Regular Price

## Half Price



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We cannot carry them over for next season. We need room for Fall and Winter merchandise which is steadily pouring in, therefore we are selling them for 1/2 off for quick close-out. Better come at once, it will be a money saving visit for you.

The Ellsworth Store

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## Summer Excursion Fares

Ask for the booklets you want. They describe Colorado and Utah, Rockies, the two National Parks—Rocky Mountain and Mesa Verde—also the six National Monuments.

Ask the local ticket agent to help plan your trip—or apply to nearest Consolidated Ticket Office—or address nearest Travel Bureau, U. S. Railroad Administration, 644 Transportation Bldg., Chicago; 144 Liberty Street, New York; 602 Healey Bldg., Atlanta, Georgia.

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George H. Wheelock & Company

## SOCIETY

## Suffrage

## Philanthropy

Adele Garrison's New Revelations of a Wife  
"Their Second Honeymoon"

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Stephenson, 313 W. Colfax av., will leave Saturday for Quebec, Canada.

Mrs. Esther Freudenstein, Miss Lillian Freudenstein Mrs. Carrie Adler, Norman Adler and M. B. Freudenstein will leave Sunday for a motor trip to New York city.

Mr. William Dudley Bungert left today for Philadelphia, where she will join her husband, Lieut. Bungert of the U. S. S. Minnesota.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis T. Maher of Detroit, Mich., are spending the week with Mrs. Harriet Maher, 134 N. St. Peter st.

Miss Pauline Entine, 738 Cottage Grove av., and Miss Ida Chappell, 324 Allen st., entertained at the Entine home Thursday evening. The out of town guests present were Miss Virginia Look of Rochester, N. Y., and Raymond Veigensius of Ashland, Pa., the nephew of Rev. Entine. Music and contests formed the diversions of the evening.

The Polynesian class of Westminster Presbyterian church was entertained Thursday evening at the home of Miss Beatrice Harmon, 1317 Dayton st. A picnic supper was served at 7 o'clock on the lawn. A miscellaneous shower given in honor of Miss Mildred Snyder whose marriage to Arthur Engel of this city will take place this fall, was a feature of the evening.

Mrs. Walter Muesel, 1345 Portage av., entertained the Current Events department of the Progress club all day Friday at her summer home at Eagle lake. The members motored to the lake. A picnic dinner was served at noon, and the afternoon was enjoyed socially.

The Misses Florence and Frances Salinger, 530 S. St. Joseph st., entertained 50 guests Thursday afternoon from 3 to 6 o'clock at a tea in honor of their house guest, Miss Irene Rosenberg of Detroit, Mich. Garden flowers attractively decorated the home.

Mrs. C. J. Allardt, 633 N. Main st., entertained 16 children Wednesday afternoon at a surprise party in honor of the 11th birthday of her little son, Joseph Allardt. A color scheme of pink and white was carried out and a large birthday cake with lighted candles formed the centerpiece of the table. Toys and books were given the children as favors. In a story-telling contest prizes were awarded to Miss Helen Ridemour and Miss Frances Perley.

A family reunion of the Van Gorders of Elkhart, and the Van Gorders of this city, is now being held. Mr. Van Gorder, the milliner, who is well-known in South Bend, has three sisters and one brother. One of his sisters resides in Elkhart, N. Y., and another in Ossawatomie, Kan., not having seen one another for 39 years. Several gatherings have been arranged where from 20 to 30 members of the family have been present.

## Announcements

A plant growing on mountains in central Europe develops enough heat to push its flower stalks through snow and produce blossoms.

## Personals

Stanley Brzesinski, 558 S. Harris st., left for Orlis, Ind., to spend a few days with relatives and friends. Casimir Slosinski has returned to Michigan City after a few days' visit here with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mendlikowski of Concho, Wis., who have been guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Kilinski, returned home Friday morning, having attended the Mendlikowski - Kilinski wedding Tuesday morning.

John Benczynski of South Chicago is here on a business visit.

Adalbert Borzuszkowski, will leave Saturday morning for Logansport, Ind., where he will spend his vacation with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Wegner of Rochester, Ind., are visiting South Bend and Mishawaka friends.

Miss Mary Swiercz returned to Michigan City following a few days' visit with relatives and friends here.

Miss Rose Witbeck, 1411 S. Franklin st., is spending two weeks in Milwaukee with relatives.

Paul Matkiewicz, who has been here on a business visit, left this morning for Battle Creek.

Miss Louise Bierczak, W. Dunham st., has gone to East Chicago, where she will spend several days with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Bierczak.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kosmolski and Mrs. Julia Sikorska have returned from Elkhart, Ind., where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Kosmolski's sister.

Mrs. Paul Strzyzki and daughter, Josephine, 206 Warren st., have gone to Dowagiac to spend a week with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kilinski, who were recently married, have left for Concho, Wis., where they will spend their honeymoon with the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Mendlikowski.

Miss Mary Dubalski has returned from Chicago where she spent several days visiting with relatives and friends.

Andrew Rozanski, 645 Carlisle st., has gone to Elgin, Ill., to attend the wedding of a relative.

## BIRTHS.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Nepp, 725 E. Wenger st., a son, July 31.

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der.

5944-2.

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## Self-Consciousness

By Winifred Black