

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMEN

Clubs

The annual reunion of the Curry, Nickerson and Kinney families was held Saturday, Aug. 9, at Lake Park, Hudson lake. At noon a picnic dinner was served to 74. During the business session the following officers were elected for next year. Frank Gooley, president; Roy Curry, vice president; Mrs. Frank Gooley, treasurer; Belle A. DeFries, secretary. The committee of arrangements: Mrs. Charles Kollars, Merle Nickerson and Charles Bates. The committee of entertainment, Roy Curry. Then the reports were read and the following program rendered: Recitation, "Run Up the Old Flag," by Edward Curry, Jr.; talks by Miss Irene Kimmel, Dr. D. M. Calvert, and E. Kimmel; and two original solos by Roy Curry. The next reunion will be held the second Saturday in August, 1920, at Lake Park, Hudson lake. Out-of-town guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hedrick, College Corners, O.; Mrs. Florence Wolf and Miss Irene Kimmel of Dayton, O.; Miss Stearns of Laporte, Ind.; Mrs. Albert Kinney of Elkhart, Ind., and Mr. and Mrs. Verge Curry of Chicago, Ill.

In honor of the 53rd anniversary of her husband, Mrs. Grant Rhodes, 1035 Van Buren st., entertained 25 guests Friday evening at a surprise party. Cards were the diversion of the evening and refreshments were served.

Personals

Mrs. Henry Toepp and sons, Paul and Francis, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bushmeyer of Chicago are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Toepp of 524 W. Washington av.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Nylund and Mr. and Mrs. Erickson and families of Harbath, Mich., motored to South Bend Friday and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Anderson, 1019 N. Allen st.

Mrs. Florence Wolcott and daughter, Margaret Wolcott, 717 House st., have gone to Marcellus, Mich., where they will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Nichols.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Krou, 2714 S. Michigan st., have left on a ten days' motor trip which will include Grand Haven and Macatawa park.

Miss Inez Case, manager of the drapery department at George Wyman Co., has returned from a two months' vacation spent on the Pacific coast.

Joseph Hosinski, traveling salesman for a wholesale shoe firm, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Ignatius Hosinski, 31 N. College st., who is seriously ill.

Miss Ann Browner, of Los Angeles, Calif., is visiting Miss Lila Bassett, of this city, for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Kennedy, 625 N. Allen st., have returned from a trip through Wisconsin, where they stopped at Lake Geneva, the Dells, Milwaukee, and other points.

Miss Cordelia Tucker, 501 E. Washington st., has gone to Chicago, to attend a house-party, to be given next week by Mrs. Juliet Grace.

Miss Evelyn Grisby and Mrs. Mary Warner, of Los Angeles, Calif., are in the city visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McHenry and children, 315 W. Wayne st., left Saturday morning for Petoskey, Mich. They will be gone a month.

Mrs. Emil Reyer, 614 Portage av., has as her guest Mrs. F. W. Nicholson, of Toledo, O.

Paul A. Hermann, secretary of the local poultry association, has gone to Chicago to attend the Interstate Fair of the 44th annual convention of the American Poultry association. Mr. and Mrs. Miller Hamilton, of Washington, D. C., are visiting Mr. Hamilton's mother, Mrs. Dora Miller Hamilton, 711 Leland av. Mr. Hamilton is the director of the Bureau of Imports in Washington.

Mrs. A. W. Lee, 130 S. Taylor st., arrived home Friday evening from

Macatawa, Mich., where she has been spending the week with her son, C. E. Lee and family, who are occupying the Dushane cottage.

Miss Anna Wagner, 215 N. Lafayette st., has gone to Ocean City, N. J., for a few weeks' vacation.

Mrs. A. C. Tieson, 927 Oak st., left Saturday for Petoskey and other points in Michigan, where she will visit for three weeks.

Miss Mary Lou Foster, of Chicago, who has been the guest of friends in this city, has returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Rerick, Prairie av. rd., have received word of the safe arrival of their son, Cpl. Albert H. Rerick in New York city. Cpl. Rerick enlisted from Purdue university on May 21, 1917, and was assigned to Co. E, second regiment of engineers, second division. He was in the battles of Verdun, Chateau Thierry, St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne and since December has been in the army of occupation at Engersham, Rhein, Germany.

Mrs. M. A. Fraick and Miss Jane Fraick, 719 W. Colfax av., are spending the week-end at Higman park as the guests of Mrs. William Kizer, 803 W. Washington av.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Adelsperger, daughters Louise, Lillian, Camille, Marjorie and Bernice, and sons, William and Charles, Jr., 511 E. Corby st. and Mrs. Louis Adelsperger of Washington, D. C., are with Mr. and Mrs. Boyer and sons, James, Gilroy, 730 N. Hill st., and Miss Elizabeth Kelly, 629 Harrison av., left Saturday for Indian lake where they will spend the week.

Mrs. J. J. Shea, 304 E. Haney av., returned from northern Michigan where she spent the summer. Mrs. Shea will leave today to spend the winter with her son, Maj. O. O. Treadwell of Milwaukee, Wis.

Mrs. Ed. Cordray, 1509 S. Michigan st., has received word of the safe arrival from overseas of her two sons, Sgt. Archie W. Helmick and Cpl. Alva J. Helmick. They have been overseas for more than 19 months with the second division, 12th field artillery.

Miss Leah Zuer, 1052 Portage av., has as her guest Miss Gladys Neil of Battle Creek, Mich.

Mrs. Daniel Kiefer, 709 W. Washington av., is visiting relatives in Bristol, Ind.

Mrs. E. Talmadge of Memphis, Tenn., is the guest of her niece, Mrs. Louis Arnold, 618 Keasey st.

Announcements

The Woman's Home Missionary society of St. Paul's Memorial M. E. church will meet at the home of Mrs. C. H. Snook, 1125 W. Washington av., Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Members of the Auten W. R. C., No. 14, will hold a picnic at Pottawatomie park Tuesday afternoon and evening. The afternoon will be spent socially and a picnic supper will be served at 6 o'clock.

SAYS HE NEVER TRIPPED THE LIGHT FANTASTIC

"I do not dance and never have been on a ball room floor." Howard Haverstock declared Saturday following the published report that his fondness for dancing was one of the reasons for the difficulty between himself and his wife, Clara Haverstock.

Haverstock says, on the other hand, that it is his wife who is fond of dancing. The desertion charge filed by Mrs. Haverstock has been continued in the city court until Sept. 5. Haverstock in the meantime paying support money. He alleges his wife has previously refused to accept money from him.

Magazines and daily papers at Schillings.—Advts. 7394-10

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

HOW LILLIAN SET ABOUT MEETING THE MENACE MADGE DISCLOSED.

When in response to Lillian's pre-arranged signal I opened, her heavy door and admitted her and Katherine Sonnet, my limbs were trembling beneath me so that I had to grasp the door for support. There was a momentary gleam in Lillian's eyes which seemed to my excited imagination like pitying, contemptuous tolerance of my weakness as she asked quietly:

"Were you so frightened, Madge? We were gone a long time, I know. 'It was that,' I answered, and then my voice refusing to serve me, I raised my hand and pointed to the door where the square aperture gaped, a mute memento of the desperate attempt to gain entrance.

"Good Heavens!" Lillian gave one look at the closet door, then whirled upon me.

"Did any one get in here? What did he find out?"

Her hand was upon my shoulder in a grip of which I am sure she didn't realize the sharpness. But it was like a spur to my faltering nerves. I found myself able to use my voice, to make her an answer.

"No, he didn't get in," I said. And then at the light of relief which leaped into Lillian's eyes I felt myself suddenly grow weak and everything went black before my eyes.

When I again opened my eyes it was to look into Lillian's anxious, loving face, while Katherine was applying restoratives.

"She's all right now," Katherine said, and then to me, "Drink this, Madge, and lie quietly for a little until you're strong enough to tell us what happened."

"I am strong enough now," I said, after I had obediently swallowed the pungent draught she put to my lips.

"I am ashamed, indeed, of fainting like this, but I—I have had to do such an awful thing while you were gone that it has completely upset me."

Lillian's quick eyes had caught the empty carafe and bottle lying where it had dropped from my hand upon the rug. Some of the drops had eaten into the fabric, and there were traces of the acid in the saved opening of the door. She pushed to the door, examined the marks carefully and came back holding the bottle aloft.

"You don't need to tell me anything you blessed child!" she said. "Look here, Katherine. Do you see what she did! She must have stood by the side of the door watching the man saw around the lock, and then have emptied the acid over his hand when he put it through."

"Oh, you brick, you darling brick!" she exclaimed, turning to me and putting loving, strong arms about me. "You may faint a dozen times a day if you'll always keep your wits about you as you have gone today when there's necessity for action."

"But I must hurry over to the other house and warn them of what has happened," she said. "There's a spy among them. Don't leave this room while I'm gone. I shall go out to the street and in by the front entrance of the house, but I may come back this way. Katherine will tell you all that happened when we were gone."

"Or rather—"

While she talked she moved rapidly across the room putting on outdoor garments, and was out of the door by her last word.

Katherine put me back upon the couch where she had laid me after my swoon and sat down beside me.

"Not a word unless you promise to lie there quietly," she said smiling down at me. "Your nerve is stronger than your nerves, my dear," she raptly emphasized the pun, "and you've had a severe shock. But I'm so proud of you."

"I suppose you have had no shock at all, nothing to affect your nerves?" I said with a tinge of bitterness at myself for being as poor a thing as to require protection at Katherine's hands when she herself must have just gone through a trying ordeal at Lillian's side.

"Look here, my dear," Katherine leaned toward me, took my hands and grasped them firmly. "Please remember what my training has been. A nurse must be inured to everything prepared for everything. The unexpected is no shock to her. Besides, I'm not so sure that I would come out of your ordeal with as flying colors as you have. As your husband was saying, 'That was some stunt, believe me, kiddo.'"

Her imitation of Dicky's voice and slang was delicious. I laughed, as I think she intended I should, and then Katherine switched abruptly to the story I was longing to hear.

"Of course you want to know what happened to us," she began. "When we got downstairs we found Betty in the hall with the door locked into the kitchen, and two or three men pounding on the other side of the door, demanding to be let in. The leader, said they had come to take the electric light meter out because Lillian hadn't paid her bill in three months. Of course, Lillian knew it was only a ruse to get into the house."

"Or rather," I said meditatively, "to make a disturbance big enough to get everybody away from the li-

WHAT MADGE READ INTO LILLIAN'S PRAISE OF HER.

When Lillian returned to Katherine and me in the library after her hurried expedition to the house next door her face was troubled, and I saw the little fine lines around her mouth that always betray to my eyes her mental suffering.

She sank into a chair opposite us, and it was characteristic that with no immediate task confronting her, she put herself and her own worries into the background and began to fuss over me.

"Are you sure Madge is all right, Katherine," she demanded, and without waiting for an answer turned to me. "You plucky thing!" she said warmly.

I rushed with happiness at her approval. Katherine glanced at me mischievously as she answered:

"If you had heard her doing a Sherlockian deducing stunt just now you'd be sure she's all right."

Lillian glanced at me sharply, then at Katherine.

I forestalled Katherine's reply.

"Don't mind her nonsense," Lillian. "I begged. 'She's exaggerating an idle remark.'"

"Did I ask you to speak?" Lillian retorted with mock severity. "Now, Katherine."

There was an almost imperceptible note of commend in the last two words, which told both of us that the personal note was dropped from our conversation for the moment, that our superior officer wished information, and that it behooved us to give it to her.

Katherine, whose intuitions are wonderfully quick, changed her manner instantly.

"Madge believes that the disturbance downstairs was a ruse to draw our attention from this effort to get into the library through the closet door," she said quietly.

"Of course it was," Lillian returned promptly, and then with a resumption of the playful personal note:

"Good little Sherlockia! Do it again."

I read more into the words, perhaps, than Katherine did, and my reading comforted me. That Lillian, although she loved me dearly, had been secretly a bit doubtful as to my fitness for the secret service in which she had enlisted me as her aid, I was sure. Her manner now, together with her exclamation of pleasure at discovering the way in which I had thwarted the man who was trying to effect an entrance into the library reassured me, took away a tiny gnawing at the cords of my self-esteem.

"The First Attack."

Lillian didn't speak again for two or three minutes. With her chin cupped in her hands—her accustomed attitude when thinking deeply—she stared straight before her, and Katherine and I sat quietly awaiting her word.

The affection and admiration with which I watched her was tinged with something akin to fear. Katherine had told me that when the men posing as officials sent to take out her electric light meter had disregarded her warnings not to batter down her kitchen door, Lillian, standing on the inside of it, had not hesitated to shoot through the door with her silencer pistol. She had purposely shot low so as not to hit any vital part, but that her aim was good the groans of two men testified. The others made a hasty exit, supporting their wounded comrades. Lillian had counted upon the fact that the men would be anxious to avoid

any meeting with the police, and that their bluff having failed they would lose no time in getting away from the vicinity of her home.

What Happened Next Door.

The old obsession of mine which the thought of Lillian's silencer pistol always brought me seized me again. A premonition crept over me that sometime, somewhere, her skill with the weapon and her readiness to use it when her work was endangered would involve her in tragedy.

I tried to shake the thought off, but the sight of Lillian's sombre face with its lines of suffering about the mouth was not conducive to pleasant meditation. As if my scrutiny had suddenly become vocal she looked up at Katherine and me.

"Pardon me, girls," she said contritely. "Of course, you're eager to know what I found out next door. The head of the establishment and the only one unaccounted for had but a moment before left the building hurriedly, saying he had to get a certain tool before he completed some work he was doing."

"He's a skilled artisan, and was ostensibly engaged in making repairs in a room opposite the one adjoining this. He was a trusted man, however, and it so happened—or what was more probable, he had ingeniously timed his work, or seized his opportunity—that he was alone on the floor to make his daring attempt on this room, which you so cleverly foiled, my dear."

She smiled at me, and the expression of her face compensated me for the horror I had felt of myself after emptying the bottle of carbolic acid over the hand of the man attempting to enter her library.

But her next words gave me the key to her own deep concern.

"It's a splendid thing you were able to mark him, Madge," she said. "He's a dangerous man. He is one of the trusted operatives of the service, and has just returned from South America. It is vitally necessary that he be captured at once."

ARDMORE.

Mrs. F. G. Anderson gave a supper Tuesday evening in honor of her son, Frank's 23rd birthday. Covers were laid for 12.

Mr. Pierce and family spent Sunday with his brother, William Pierce, and family of South Bend.

Mrs. Kingsbury and Mrs. Ruffner, who have been spending the past two months with relatives here have returned to their home in Chicago.

Free Cars Today At 2:10 p. m.

To show the biggest success in South Bend.

71 of those beauty garden lots snapped up last Sunday at Portage Gardens.

One is yours for One Dollar down, then only 50c and 75c a week. Prices \$119, \$129, \$149 to \$195, except corners, positively the biggest bargains around South Bend today.

Two big free cars will leave Northern Indiana interurban station, corner Washington Avenue and Michigan street at 2:10 today, Sunday.

Cars will carry banners and stop for passengers along Washington Avenue.

Follow the crowd. Come and bring your friends. *Adv.

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Rids pores and tissues of impurities. Leaves the skin clear, soft, healthy. At leading toilet counters. If they haven't it, by mail, two sizes, 60c. and \$1.20.

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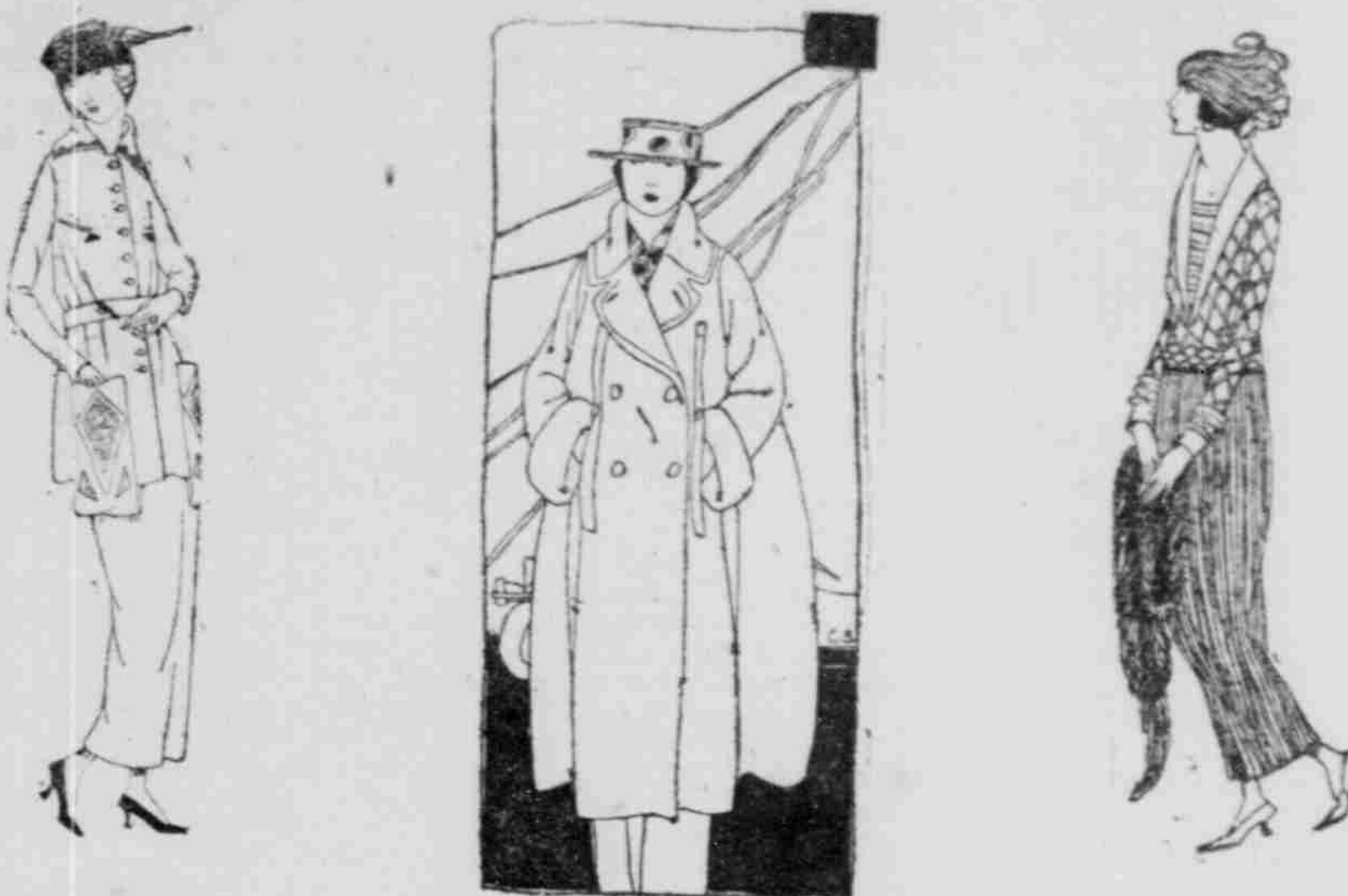
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The unusual assortment of styles; the undoubted quality; fine workmanship; the satisfaction of knowing you are buying something good—all these are reasons why prospective grooms buy wedding rings here.

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An advance showing of Authentic styles in Ready-to-Wear.

Stylish Frocks of the new mode have entered our store, from which they make their authentic bow to the expectant public.

New models now on display in our North Window. Walk down today and see them.

New Models Now On Display in Our North Window—Walk Down Today and See Them

August Sale of Fashionable Furs

Presents Rare Saving Opportunities on Furs of Regal Elegance

With Furs destined to be more popular than ever before, and with prices steadily advancing, this Midsummer Sale of Fall and Winter Furs is particularly opportune.

Today we ourselves could not duplicate the Furs purchased for this Sale without paying greatly increased prices. And further advances are certain.

The importance of selecting your Furs now cannot be too strongly emphasized.

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Silks! Silks! Silks!

Yes never such a display and Sale New Fall Silks as you will see

AT BRANDON'S

New Colored Silks

New plain colored satin, in every shade. Special \$3.50, \$3.00 and

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New taffeta silks, in plain colors. Special \$2.95, \$2.50, \$2.25 and

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Thousands of Yards of Fancy Silks

Fancy silks in an immense variety; stripe, checked and plaid, all new fall designs. On sale tomorrow at \$2.50, \$2.25

\$1.95

New Black Silks

36-inch black taffeta silk, all new, splendid quality. Sale prices \$2.00, \$2.95, \$2.50, \$2.25 and

\$2.00

Black messaline silk, all new, best qualities. Sale prices \$2.95, \$2.50, \$2.25, \$2.00 and

\$1.69

Black satins, very best quality. In this sale at \$3.50, \$2.95, \$2.69 and

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Black peau de soie silks; very best quality. Special

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with ice, pour your cream into the cream chamber—and let it alone. Only 30 minutes and you have perfect velvety ice cream—the best you ever tasted or could taste—because you have made it yourself—but without any of the usual bother.

There's no chance for the ice to leak through into the cream chamber or to quickly melt away like it does in the old-fashioned freezers—3 cents worth of ice is all you need—and a little salt.

Auto Vacuum Freezer comes in two sizes—6 Dish Size \$3.00—12 Dish Size \$4.00.

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