

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMEN

Clubs

Circles

SOCIETY

Suffrage

Philanthropy

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 75. 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. DeFrees, 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.; talk by Miss Irene Kimmel, Dr. D. M. Calvert, and E. Kinney; 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 Sternes of Laporte, Ind.; Mrs. Albert Kinney of Elkhart, Ind., and Mr. and Mrs. Vergie Curry of Chicago, Ill.

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

Mrs. A. C. Tuason, 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 Engers, Rhein, Germany.

Mrs. M. A. Fralick and Miss Jane Fralick, 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, parents of Louise, Lillian, Camille, Marjorie and Bernice, and sons, William and Charles, Jr., 511 E. Corby st., Mr. and Mrs. Louis Adelsperger of Washington, D. C., Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Boyer and son, James Gilroy, 750 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, Sergt. 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 Zuver, 1052 Portage av., has as her guest Miss Gladys Nell 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.

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. Nyland and Mr. and Mrs. Erickson and families of Barburt, 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 Hoose st., have gone to Marcellus, Mich., where they will remain two weeks as the guests of 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 Browser, 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. Nichols, 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

ANNOUNCEMENTS

The Woman's Home Missionary society of St. Paul's Memorial M. E. church will meet at the home of Mrs. C. H. Snee, 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 Potowatonia 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. 6. 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—Advt. 7394-10

Try NEWS-TIMES Want Ads.

AT WHEELOCK'S

AT WHEELOCK'S

Velvety Ice Cream
—and not a bit of work

No more back-straining crank to turn! Just think of it.

You simply fill the

Auto Vacuum Freezer

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.

George H. Wheelock & Co.

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 library door and admitted her and Katherine Sonnot 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've gone a long time, I know."

"It wasn't that," I answered, and in my voice refusing to serve me. I raised my hand and pointed to the door where the square aperture gaped, a mute momento 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 shoulders 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 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."

Lillian Understands.

"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 carbolic acid 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 sawed opening of the door.

She rushed to the door, examined the handle 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 done 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're gone."

"Or Rather—"

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

Katherine put me back upon the couch where they 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 gayly 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 clasped 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 say, 'That was some stunt, believe me, kiddo!'

Her imitation of Dicky's voice and slang was delicious. I laughed, as I thing 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 everybody away from the

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 the 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 I checked up the operatives, 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 so it 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 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 floss over me.

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

I flushed 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 returned with mock severity. "Now, Katherine."

There was an almost imperceptible note of command 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 Sherlock! 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.

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. * Advt.

THE FELLSWORTH STORE



Madam, Allow Us To Present,

Please—Early Fall Modes

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 to-day 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.