

## DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMEN

## Clubs

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Lowell Heights M. E. church held its honorary member meeting in the parlors of the church Thursday afternoon. The devotionals and song service was led by Rev. T. C. Jordan. U. S. Vaughn talked in "The Origin of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society and Its Progress." Two musical selections were given by the church quartet, and Mrs. C. C. Jordan explained the purpose of the Boston Jubilee Bell after which the mystery box was conducted by Mrs. U. S. Vaughn. Miss Ernest Peach closed the meeting with prayer. The next meeting will be held on Sept. 11, the place of which will be announced later.

Mr. and Mrs. James Brown, 427 N. Cushing st., entertained 30 guests Thursday night in honor of Mr. Brown's 64th birthday anniversary. A musical program was given by Mrs. George Weaver, Miss Helen Rock and Miss Mollie Simmons. Garden flowers formed attractive decorations and refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Burmeister, 712 N. Scott st., were pleasantly surprised by their Sunday school class of St. Peter's Evangelical church Thursday night. Mrs. Burmeister was formerly teacher of the class of which 18 were present. Games and music were the diversions of the evening and refreshments were served.

The twelfth annual reunion of the Wippen family was held at Leeper park Thursday. At noon a potluck dinner was served to 53 members. During the afternoon games and contests were enjoyed and a picnic supper concluded the festivity. The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Kibler and three daughters, Marjorie, Irene and Dora of Toledo, O. and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Best and son, Eugene of Constantine, Mich. The next annual reunion will be held August 24, 1920.

Miss Sarah Wither, 1014 S. Michigan st., entertained 14 guests Thursday afternoon at a tea in honor of Mrs. Armin Fisher of St. Louis, Mo., the guest of Dr. and Mrs. F. P. Eastman, and Mrs. Carl Kohlmeier, who will leave next week for her new home in Kansas City, Mo. The table was attractively decorated with pink gladioli and the assistant hostesses were Miss Helen and Miss Mary Russ. Mrs. Everett Lelaure, 219 N. Taylor st., will entertain Friday as a courtesy to Mrs. Kohlmeier.

Mrs. Adeline Weaver, 802 Alabama st., S. Moor et. Mishawaka, entertained Mrs. Jack Willig of Chicago, Ill., and Mrs. Henry Erhardt, 515 Alabama st., at a 12 o'clock luncheon Thursday. A bowl of brightly colored garden flowers formed the centerpiece.

Mrs. Alice Rudduck, 714 George st., was pleasantly surprised Thursday evening by her children and grandchildren, who entertained with a 6 o'clock dinner in honor of her 68th birthday. Covers were laid for 17. Mrs. Rudduck was presented with a gold watch and chain.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Broadway Evangelical church met at the home of Mrs. Henry C. Heintzel, 461 E. Indiana av., Thursday afternoon. After a business meeting refreshments were served to 26 members by Mrs. Margaret Heintzelman, the hostess. Mrs. Harter, Carroll st., will entertain September 11th.

The Culver Black Horse troop was entertained at the South Bend Country club Thursday evening. More than 150 guests enjoyed the program of dances furnished by Donahue's orchestra.

## Announcements

A K. of P. basket picnic will be held Saturday at Pottawatomie park. The Pythian sisters are invited to bring baskets and attend.

## Personals

Mrs. Frank Breckner and son, Junior Breckner, 718 California av., left Wednesday for Detroit, Mich., and Windsor, Canada, where they will visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Marsh.

John L. Wagner, son of Mrs. Magie Wagner, 928 N. Eddy st., has safely arrived at Camp Mills, N. Y., on the U. S. S. Julia Luckenbach after 19 months' actual service overseas.

Mrs. Emma Harrington, 197 Still st., is spending the week at Eagle lake, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Rosenberg, of Syracuse, N. Y., who have been the guests of the latter's mother, Mrs. H. W. Kreighbaum, 1033 Lincoln Way E. since Aug. 4th, left Thursday for Chicago, from where they will take the northern route across the continent to Los Angeles. After spending the winter in California they will return to New York.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Nicely and son, Robert, 1222 S. Main st., left for three weeks' automobile trip to Detroit and Toronto, Canada.

Mrs. J. Kratzke and son of Escanaba, Mich., are the guests of Mrs. Kratzke's aunt, Mrs. L. Friesen, 715 Riverside dr.

Mrs. J. Lichtman of Chicago is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Max Schwartz, 605 Riverside dr.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Leol of Clinton, Ill., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. D. A. Friesen, 312 W. Wayne st.

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Allen, 1103 E. Indiana av., motored to Chicago Friday where Dr. Allen will take special work in children's diseases and infant feeding before he came

to South Bend, he had six months' special work at the Sarah Morris children's hospital in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Cully and children, 208 E. Sample st., have returned from a two weeks' motor trip to Akron, Cleveland and various points in Ohio.

## News of Interest on the West Side

## SOCIAL EVENTS.

Marion Woodka, commander of the sixth district of the Polish Falcons alliance, was a guest of honor at a delightful surprise party given by the combined nests of Lady Falcons and Falcons Z. Balicki No. 1, and M. Romanowski at the Z. Balicki hall Thursday evening. The affair was in honor of Mr. Woodka's approaching marriage to Miss Valeria Wroblewski, which will take place Monday, Aug. 18. Over 50 members were present. Games, contests, singing and dancing made the evening an enjoyable one and refreshments were served. Music throughout the evening was contributed by Leon Chelminski and the Misses Louise Taberska, Stella Kitkowska and Helen Taberska. Mr. Woodka was the recipient of a beautiful reading lamp.

Miss Henrietta Wojtacka, Laporte av., was pleasantly surprised Thursday evening by a number of friends in honor of her 15th birthday. The evening was spent in games, contests and music. Miss Wojtacka was presented with a bouquet of roses and a handsome gift.

The Fancy Work class of the Polish Women's Alliance of America will meet Saturday afternoon at St. Hedwig's school building. Mrs. Mary Nieszgodski is in charge of the class.

Mrs. Harry Drzewiecka pleasantly entertained a few friends at her home, S. Taylor st., Thursday afternoon. The time was spent in needlework and a contest was then enjoyed, favors being won by Mrs. Carl Klier and Mrs. M. T. Grove. A dainty luncheon was served by the hostess.

## PERSONALS.

Martin Dembski, who has been here on a short business visit, returned to Milwaukee, Wis.

Miss Mary Hortanska of East Chicago, Ill., is the guest of Miss Elizabeth Rogers, 711 W. Wayne st.

The condition of Ladislava Robaszewski, 169 N. Carlisle st., who has been critically ill with bronchial pneumonia, shows some improvement.

John Nadolny of Detroit, Mich., is spending a week with relatives. He is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Wasowski, W. Fisher st.

Alex Markowicz has returned to his home in Cleveland, O., after a week's visit with relatives.

Pvt. Alex Strauss of Battery P., 12th field artillery, who has just recently returned from France, has received his honorable discharge at Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, O., and has arrived at the home of his mother, Mrs. Frances Strauss, 941 W. Thomas st. He enlisted 28 months ago and has been overseas the past 18 months. He also was wounded in action five times.

Zygmund Bartoszek of the United States navy has arrived home and is a guest of his mother, Mrs. Solomea Bartoszek, 425 S. Chapin st. He was honorably discharged at Pittsburgh, Pa.

Stephan Glynn, W. Division st., has returned from Detroit, Mich., where he has been for the past few days visiting friends.

Miss Hedwig Jarecka returned to Hammond, Ind., after a short visit here with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Knopczynski of Michigan City are here to spend a week with relatives and friends.

Albin Kolupa arrived at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Kolupa, College st., having received an honorable discharge at Camp Sherman, Ohio. Pvt. Kolupa left South Bend in 1917. He has seen considerable fighting and was wounded a few times.

Pvt. Clements Kruk, son of Mr. and Mrs. Kruk, 465 S. Phillipa st., has arrived home early Friday morning having received his honorable discharge at Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, O. Pvt. Kruk is a member of Battery C., 12th field artillery.

## PRISONERS RAID BOOTLEG EVIDENCE IN NEXT CELL

PARIS, Ill., Aug. 15.—Sheriff Sizemore seized some liquor in a bootlegging raid near here. For safe keeping he stored it in the county jail. A cell was guarded by its presence. Adjoining were prisoners whose dust-covered throats and parched lips caused them untold agony. But the dust and parchedness remained not long. One of them conceived a brilliant idea. He secured a mop handle, to which he hooked wire was attached. With this the inmates of society managed to extract and empty an entire case of pint bottles of whisky. Bottles they could not draw through the bars were emptied by tilting up the larger portion of the bottle outside the bars. When the discovery was made by the sheriff, the prisoners suspected of having taken the liquor were locked up in cells by themselves.

## THE JOYS OF MOTORING.

BERNARD, Kan., Aug. 15.—J. K. Caughey, a farmer living near here, lost 10 acres of fine wheat in a peculiar accident. The wheat was set on fire by the exhaust pipe of his automobile.

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

## THE MESSAGE THAT CAME OVER THE TELEPHONE.

"Oh! Meesiss Graham, you should come quick by telephone. Something awful happen to Meester Graham—oh, dear! Oh, dear!" I sprang from my bed at Katie's high pitched, trembling voice which broke on into excited emotional sobs as I opened the door.

"What do you mean, Katie? What is it?" I gasped trembling, then with a thought of Dicky's sick mother in another room, I put my hand over the girl's mouth, already opened wide for another burst of audible sobbing.

"Hush!" I said sternly. "You mustn't alarm Mrs. Graham. Don't say another word."

I have no idea how I got down stairs to the telephone. There is a branch phone upstairs, but I feared to use it. If, by any miracle, Dicky's mother had escaped being awakened by Katie's loud voice, I must keep her in ignorance as long as possible of whatever terrible thing awaited me at the telephone.

"Is this Mrs. Graham?" a masculine voice asked, after I had taken up the receiver from the table where Katie's hand had dropped it, and quavered a trembling "Hello!"

"Yes," I faltered, and recognized even through my terror, the kind of voice it was that questioned me. It was the suave, impersonally professional voice the members of

Flashes of Memory.

most hospital staffs acquire in spite of themselves.

"This is the Pemberton hospital. Mr. Graham wishes me to give you a message."

All my life I have held rather a doubtful Thomas' attitude toward the stories told by people who have come near to death by drowning, and who have said that the events of their whole lives passed in review before them within the space of a minute or two. But I shall never again doubt any such statement, no matter how exaggerated.

In the few seconds that intervened before I could catch my breath sufficiently to answer the intercom for such I judged to be the position of the man at the other end of the telephone—there flashed through my mind with cinematic like swiftness and fidelity to minute details numberless episodes of the checkered emotional life my husband and I had experienced together.

Curiously enough there were no happy remembrances. As if the consciousness of Dicky's peril dulled my perceptions until regret and remorse were the only emotions that came to me, there returned

only the scenes in which my conscience told me I might have been more tolerant, more oblivious of my own feelings.

And overshadowing them all was the miserable remembrance of the frigid manner in which I had answered Dicky's careless, tentative overture a few hours before when he had telephoned me he was going to Philadelphia.

If only I had answered him kindly then! I could hear his offended: "Well, if that's the way you feel about it, good night," as if his voice had just finished speaking.

To think that perhaps the last words I should ever hear my husband speak were those! Like most women at such times I had no room in my soul for optimism. A hospital message meant probable death.

Clutching at Straws.

"Are you there, Mrs. Graham?" A touch of professional concern in the voice now. I realized that the interne though I might have fainted,

I pulled myself together and compelled myself to answer. But I couldn't keep the trembling horror from my voice.

"Oh, yes. What is it? What has happened?"

"Mr. Frederick Graham wishes me to give you a message," the impersonal voice repeated smoothly. "He wants to tell you he ate a very good supper—"

"I clutched at the straw of the unfamiliar given name. 'Stop!' I said excitedly. 'I'm not Mrs. Frederick Graham, but Mrs. Richard Graham. I don't think your message is for me.'"

For through my stunned brain was creeping the recollection of my search through the local telephone register a few days before for a tradesman's number. While doing so I had idly remarked that there was another Graham besides my own name in the Marvin register. What had that given name been? "Frederick." Yes, I was quite sure that was the name.

"Let me have the message, please," I said quietly. I must be very sure that it didn't mean Dicky before I did anything else.

"Mr. Frederick Graham wishes me to tell you that he had a very good supper, that he's feeling fine, that he has gotten hold of some books to read, and that you are not to think of coming to see him before Saturday or Sunday."

"No, that message isn't for me," I said with a voice that rang with relief. "It must be for Mrs. Frederick Graham of Gates av. Her number—" I was turning the leaves of the local register frantically—"is—"

You must have in order to hold the position you do.

I know, as every woman who has ever made her own way in the world does know, that such situations are as much a part of life as going down-town in the car every morning. And every professional woman or business woman has to learn how to meet it with the least efforts on her own part.

I don't think men are designing villains; that is, that most of them are. They're just a little more impulsive and a little less self-controlled than women, that's all. When the average man sees that the girl in his office is there not to flirt, but to work for a living, he will let her alone, no matter what his own inclinations are.

How are you going to let him know what kind of a girl you are? That depends upon you. Every one has his own particular method.

I know a pretty girl who puts on her armor when she goes downtown and takes it off again the minute she gets home.

When she's at home she's a sweet, feminine, appearing little thing—a bit emotional, a bit temperamental if you like.

Downtown she is cold, practical, matter-of-fact—you'd hardly know her at all. Her very smile has changed, and as for dimples, she seems to have left them at home on the bureau. She'll pick them up and wear them again, be sure of that, when she dresses to go to the party with the man of her own age and something of her own position.

I know another girl who's friendly, oh, so friendly and frank and straightforward, just like a boy, and the more the man she works for gazes at her sentimentally the more friendly and frank she gets. If he tries to hold her hand, she laughs exactly as her brother would laugh—good-naturedly, humorously. Who is there so plain and straightforward without a trace of sentiment as she?

Think It All Out.

I know another girl who carries a picture of her sweetheart in her pocket, and whenever the man she works for begins to hint that he is lonely and needs a little sympathy downtown, she takes out this locket and tells him about the sweetheart—there really isn't any at all; it's her brother's picture in the locket, but it has a cooling effect every time.

Make a door of yourself, talk about Aunt Fanny's rheumatism and mother's lame feet, tell how you suffer with the asthma, no matter whether you ever had such a thing or not—buckle on your armor, little girl! You can't knock out your teeth and put smudges on your face, the way they make the young wives do in some countries, but there's a certain little something that you can do that will make you absolutely unattractive to any particular man who's trying to make himself too attractive to you.

You know what it is, yourself. Think it all out and go to work. You'll settle the difficulty without any trouble whatever in no time.

MARRIED IN OHIO.

Cpl. Glenn N. Steele of Camp Sherman, Chillicothe, O., and Miss Bessie Morgan were married at Portsmouth, O., Monday, Aug. 11. Cpl. Steele has been in the service for two and a half years and is the son of Mrs. C. L. Steele, 132 N. Main st.

BIRTHS.

Prof. and Mrs. John T. Tienan, a daughter, Aug. 15, St. Joseph hospital.

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## Armor for Girls

By Winifred Black



Here it is again—the old, old story.

I hear it at least a dozen times a week, and I see it every other time I go into any kind of business office and stay there any length of time.

Dear Winifred Black:

I am coming to you with a question which has bothered me greatly for some time.

How can I show my employer, who has a very annoying habit of putting his arm around my waist or touching me on the shoulder or arm, that I do not like it, without offending him and losing my position?

My position, which I have held for several years, is an important one, with good pay. I like the work and the money I earn is needed at home, for my mother is a widow and we are trying to keep my younger brother and sister in high school.

I do nothing to invite such conduct from him. It annoys me and makes me feel very uncomfortable, and besides this it would put me in a disagreeable light should any one suddenly come into the office and see us.

Whether he means anything by it or not, I do not know. He is a man of 50 years old, married, and has a family. It may be he has only a fatherly feeling toward me, but in my mind, a man who will act in this way toward a honest girl who is anxious to get ahead in the world is one to be suspicious of and to avoid.

My mother knows nothing about this, for I do not wish to worry her. So far I have just quietly moved away from him, but I wish to stop his attentions entirely.

This question is one which bothers other business girls also, and your answer would help them, too. A FRIEND.

Of course you were bored to death, my dear, with a foolish old gentleman who can't remember that you're probably in love with some young fellow of your own age, and can't bear to have anyone else come anywhere near you.

How can I advise you in such a matter?

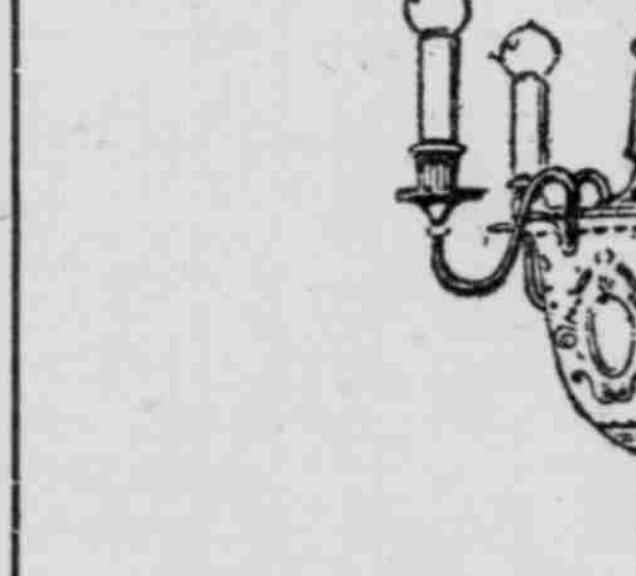
I don't know whether your employer is just a kindly old fellow, who loves his own daughters very dearly, and can't help showing you the friendly fatherly interest he has

in any good young girl who is working hard to make her way in the world, whether he is a hideous old thing prowling through the world, looking for victims and finding them all too often, or whether he is just a silly old fellow who can't help being sentimental over every pretty face he sees—and so much depends on this knowledge, you know.

If Depend Upon You.

You have common sense enough to size up the situation yourself.

At Wheelock's



At Wheelock's

If you are building a new home or remodeling an old one see our display of the very latest lighting fixtures. Nothing will add more to the appearance of your home than appropriate lighting effects, and we will gladly show them to you.

George H. Wheelock & Co.

## The First Day of Our

## Expansion and Ransack Sale

Was a Success as usual the Following Days Will be as Big—if Not Bigger

Due to the wonderful bargains offered in each and every department of

The Ellsworth Store

Hundreds of women expressed their willingness in buying for their future needs at such remarkably low prices which prevail during this sale.

All goods on sale marked at Expansion and Ransack Sale prices. Cost has not been considered.

All Summer Dresses One-Half Price

All Sport Dresses One-Half Price

All Sport Skirts One-Half Price

All White Wash Skirts One-Half Price

Every \$ 20.00 Cape or Dolman, choice... \$ 5.00

Every 35.00 Cape or Dolman, choice... 10.00

Every 50.00 Cape or Dolman, choice... 20.00

Every 100.00 Cape or Dolman, choice... 25.00



## REMNANTS OF

Silk, Wool, Wash Goods, Sheetting, Pillow Tubing, Muslin, Cambric, Towling, Crash, Table Damask, Soiled Spreads and Sheets—ALL AT ONE-HALF PRICE.

The Ellsworth Store  
"THE BRIGHTEST SPOT IN TOWN"

—Again we call your attention to the extraordinary offer of the remainder of our stock of

## CAPES AND DOLMANS

All at \$5, \$10, \$15, \$25

—These garments are most seasonable at this time. They are all in appropriate styles, and just the thing for early fall wear—exceedingly useful for the cool evenings.

## Newman's Fur Sale

Has Attracted Many

Have You Been There?

Newman's reputation as fur headquarters has made this August fur sale a wonderful success. Women have been convinced that they were really purchasing furs now at a great saving over November prices.

They have come to this sale confident of securing quality and absolute style.

If you have not yet attended this fur sale, we earnestly urge that you do so.

## SEE THESE WONDERFUL FURS

Plain Hudson Seal Coats with Squirrel Collars and Cuffs  
Hudson Seal Coats with Nutria Trimming  
Hudson Seal Coats with Skunk Trimming  
Hudson Seal Coats with Beaver Trimming

Mole Coats with Taupe Fox Trimming  
Mole Coats with Squirrel Trimming  
Mole Wraps with Taupe Fox Trimming  
Taupe Marmot Dolmans

Natural Lynx Cat Coats with Raccoon Trimming.  
Sealine Coats in Plain and Trimmed Styles, XXXX quality—near Seal Coats.

Animal Shaped Scarfs of Lynx, Fox, Wolf and Skunk.  
Chokers of Mink, Jap Sable, Opossum, Seal, Squirrel, Mole, Nutria and Fox.

Collection of Handsome Coatees of Mole, Nutria, Jap Mink, Seal and Hudson Seal combined with contrasting Furs.

—Our entire stock of WASH SKIRTS and WASH DRESSES—two of the dresses are shown above—have been specially priced at

ONE HALF OFF

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THE STYLE SHOP FOR WOMEN