

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMEN

Clubs Circles SOCIETY Suffrage Philanthropy

The Allen W. C. C. No. 14, gave a picnic at Postawatomie park Tuesday afternoon in honor of the G. A. R. veterans.

Complimenting Miss Alma Sauer, 1113 Birmer st., whose marriage to Andrew Pfaffenbach, 328 N. Studebaker av., will take place Thursday, the office girls of the India Rubber corporation entertained with a 6 o'clock dinner at the Y. W. C. A. Monday evening.

The Children of Mary of St. Joseph's church entertained Tuesday evening with a kitchen shower in honor of Miss Hazel Shoemaker, 828 W. Wayne st., whose marriage to Frank Deahl will take place Thursday morning.

The 'Pixie Girls' club was entertained by Miss Nellie DeWells, 715 Wenger st., Tuesday night. Music and dancing were the diversions of the evening.

Miss Margaret Diel, 624 Clinton st., entertained the members of the La Kota Wajons at her home Tuesday evening.

Announcements

The Norman Eddy relief corps, No. 1, has postponed its meeting that was to have been held at the home of Mrs. R. Sellers indefinitely.

Bechler, Mrs. Adam Geist, Mrs. Carl Scheminski and Mrs. Charles Weber.

Personals

The Very Rev. James A. Burns, C. S. C., president of the University of Notre Dame, left for a short stay in New York city.

Joseph F. Heilmann secretary to the Rev. Joseph Burke, C. S. C., principal of the University of Notre Dame Preparatory School, left for Massillon, Ohio, where he will spend two weeks' vacation with his parents and relatives.

The Rev. Leo Hazinski, of Winona, Minn., who has been spending a week in South Bend as the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hazinski, 1464 W. Napier st., returned to Winona Tuesday evening.

Prof. John M. Cooney, dean of the journalism department at the University of Notre Dame, is spending a few weeks in Louisville, Ky. Prof. Cooney will return to his home, 716 Colfax av., Sept. 1.

Miss Harriet Archambeault, 122 S. St. Louis, has returned from Battle Creek, St. Joseph and Dowagiac, Mich., where she has been visiting for the past week.

Miss June Walters, 921 E. Madison st., has gone to Walkerton, Ind., to visit friends and relatives.

Mrs. A. C. Fournier, 709 E. LaSalle av., has returned from a two weeks' tour in the east, visiting friends and relatives in Cleveland and Akron, Ohio.

Miss Catherine Oliver, 808 W. Washington av., has as her guest Miss Elizabeth Tschudy, of Memphis, Tenn.

Miss Elsie and Anna Nisch, 614 N. Cushing st., are spending their vacation in Galien, Mich.

Mrs. Hester McGoggy, of Walkerton, Ind., who has been visiting at the home of Mrs. Lillian La Pierre, 113 E. Navarre st., returned home Monday.

Miss Rose Wandel, of Omaha, Neb., and Miss Florence Wandel, of Laporte, Ind., are the guests of Miss Rose Probst, 334 N. Hill st.

The Misses Marjorie Megan, 735 N. Hill st.; Irene Couch, 534 N. St. Louis; Eleanor Vulysteke, 611 E. Madison st.; and Mary Reynolds, 616 N. St. Peter st., returned from a week's vacation at Paw Paw lake.

R. J. Biege, F. H. Couch and J. J. Crimmins have returned from a fishing trip at Fish Lake, Marcellus, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Moe and son, Glenn, 298 S. Francis st., have returned from a two weeks' visit at Burlington, Wis., and St. Joseph, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Toeppe, 525 W. Washington st., and two sons, Frank, Jr., and Burton, and their daughter, Geraldine, have returned from a motor trip, which included Toledo, O., and Monroe, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. John Scheibelhut, 322 N. Hill st., have received word of the arrival in New York of their son, Lieut. Leo Scheibelhut.

WAR WORKER ENGAGED



MISS DOROTHY THORP

At a luncheon given by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Thorp at Greenwich, Conn., the engagement of their niece, Miss Dorothy Thorp, to Mr. Robert Fiedler of New York, was announced.

All Knights of Columbus: Mishawaka, Notre Dame and South Bend. Don't forget the picnic Saturday afternoon, Aug. 30, Chapin lake.

MONELL OUTLINES BILL

WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—Republican Leader Mondell outlined to the house Tuesday the provisions of his bill embodying Secretary Lane's project for farms for soldiers and sailors.

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Adele Garrison's New Revelations of a Wife

"Their Second Honeymoon"

WHY MADGE CAME BACK FROM THE WALK ALONE.

I heard Dicky give a sharp intake of the breath and realized that I must no longer postpone my answer to the question he had asked me.

"My love is strong enough to stand anything, Dicky," I said, and believed that I spoke the truth, "but oh, my dear, I cannot make the same assertion for my respect and belief in you."

"So you're one of the jingoes," he said unpleasantly. The trifling matter of my leaving you and my mother penniless and unprotected if I did go, of course, hasn't occurred to you. Besides, it would break mother's heart."

"I shook my head. 'Dicky, dear,' I said softly, 'of course it would and mine, too. But that's what we women have to face these days, the heartbreak that is the hardest of all. And as for leaving your mother penniless, you know that is foolish. There's plenty of your own money in the bank, if used solely for her spending money, to last a long time. And, you forget me?'

"I earned my own living and that of my own little mother for years. I could certainly do the same for your mother, to say nothing of the funds my father left for me when he went to South America. There's no possible reason, financially, why you shouldn't feel free to go."

"Dicky gave a short hard laugh. 'Of course it would be so pleasant for mother to live upon your bounty,' he said.

"Not in the least." If I hadn't caught the note of pain beneath his perverseness I should have been bitterly angry at him. But I have lived with Dicky long enough to know when he is uttering his true sentiments and when—as he so often does—he's simply giving voice to anger to which he has worked himself up without cause.

"Suppose we don't refer to this again," I suggested, as soon as I could command my voice to steady. "It can only bring pain to both of us, and there's no way of changing things."

"Tell me more about those illustrations you're to make for the aviation serial."

Dicky gave a little irritated snort, and I didn't blame him, for the suggestion was a banal one, although the only thing of which I could think at the moment.

"I'm not in the mood for talking," he said shortly. "If you don't mind"—perfunctorily—"I'll take you as far as the edge of the woods and then slip off for a long walk. You won't mind going home by yourself?"

"Not in the least," I answered, stung by his tone, and yet yearning to comfort the little boy in him whom I could see beneath his mask of surly indifference.

"The Vase Untouched." "All right," and neither of us spoke again until at the edge of the woods Dicky raised his hat and said curtly:

"Don't bother to have Katie wait luncheon for me. I'll get something wherever I happen to stop. Good-by."

"Good-by," I returned steadily but as I walked swiftly toward home I had hard work to keep the tears from running down my cheeks. I was glad that I met no one on the way.

My heart was heavy indeed as I hurried upstairs to my room, unlocked the door, and entered, locking it again behind me. But I meant to spend no time in reflection, if Dicky were to be a "slacker"—how I hated the ugly word—there was all the more reason for me to do everything in my power to help my country. The work under Lillian was as distasteful to me as it could possibly be, but in the mood I was in I felt that nothing could be too hard nor too obnoxious for me to undertake.

I ate a hurried luncheon, to which, fortunately, Cousin Agatha didn't come down on the plea of a headache, and spent the afternoon getting my personal affairs and wardrobe in readiness for the coming days I expected to spend in the city doing the work Lillian had planned for me.

One thing brought me relief. The Chinese vase had not been tampered with. Either I had been mistaken about Cousin Agatha or she hadn't dared to enter my room in the face of my precautions. But I resolved to take the precious paper to Lillian with me every day securely concealed about my person. I must prove to my own satisfaction that neither Agatha nor Katie suspected my use of the vase as a hiding place before entrusting it to any length of time the important document I was guarding.

The Cellsworth Store SATURDAY the last day of our August Fur Sale. The Fur Salon, second floor, is the center of interest for fashionable South Bend. Many of the pieces in our Annual Summer Sale of Furs cannot be duplicated later. The cost of fine pelts and labor is constantly advancing—many of the superb Fur Garments included in this showing cannot be duplicated at any price, and those that may be bought can only be had at greatly increased costs. More than ever before it is important to buy where quality is assured—and to buy THIS WEEK. A small deposit holds furs till later delivery. Charge patrons can, upon request, have their Fur purchases made payable Nov. 1. Listed below we give you an idea of the savings by buying now. All Furs marked at the same rate of reduction. August Sale price \$42.50—September price \$50.00. August Sale price \$105.00—September price \$125.00. August Sale price \$167.50—September price \$200.00. August Sale price \$295.00—September price \$350.00. Fur Fabric Coats. Also at great August reductions—and there will be a lot of them worn this winter. They're warm, inexpensive and look exactly like seal. Remember Saturday is the last day for these reduced prices. The Cellsworth Store "THE BRIGHTEST SPOT IN TOWN"



A Street-Car Conversation

By Winifred Black

There they all were in the street car the other day.

The smart woman up from the seashore for a day's shopping, and her own motor car left behind her. The fussy old gentleman who simply could not make himself really comfortable. The school teacher on her way to vacation land.

"He said" and "She said," and "I thought I should die," and "Oh, wasn't it fierce, and my petticoat was in rags and my—"

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concerted smile that rose to a giggle and then to a chortle and then to an open, frank laugh.

"I'll tell the world!" The two careless girls flushed crimson, looked out of the window, and for the rest of the way neither of them spoke a syllable.

I suppose they hadn't the faintest idea of the way they were telling their own intimate affairs to a company of perfect strangers.

"Why Not Teach Manners?" "I'll tell the world!" I don't believe either of those girls will ever raise her voice above a whisper after this—when she is anywhere in public.

Hurrah for moon-face! He was not only something of a wit and something of a philosopher, but something of a missionary as well.

Oh, the people who shout their affairs in crowded cafes and trumpet them in trains and hotel lobbies!

Oh, the impossible persons who can never stop to tell you what a good time they had at such and such a beach without rolling their eyes to all the four corners of the horizon to see what every one within sound of his voice thinks of them and the beach and the way he tells it!

If I had the making of a school curriculum I'd give 15 minutes a day to the teaching of manners.

I would teach boys and girls to rise when older people come into the room.

I would teach boys to give a seat to a girl, and the girls how to say thank you for it.

I would teach them both how to speak to each other—and to no one else—without either whispering or using the sign language, and while I was teaching I would make them understand that just about the post part mark of crass vulgarity in the world is to talk your private affairs in a public place—unless it is to talk to one person and look at another.

If any one was introduced to me as a princess, a princess of the blood, and couldn't keep her eyes on me when she was speaking to me, or her voice controlled so that others couldn't hear what she was saying, it wouldn't take a Sherlock Holmes to prove to me that she was just the maid dressed in the clothes of the princess.

"I'll tell the world!" Thanks, moon-faced man, for that pertinent bit of slang. You spoke right words at exactly the right minute.

WHELOCK & COMPANY SOUTH BEND INTERURBAN DAY. For Thursday, Interurban Day, Shoppers will find some excellent specials offered which will effect considerable saving if bought at this sale. Betsy Ross Silverware Pattern—A new and attractive design in the French gray finish. The silver has exceptional wearing qualities. 26-Piece Chest—Containing the essential pieces for setting a table for six. 26-piece set, complete with chest \$14.00. 20-Piece Set—Composed of 6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Tea Spoons, 2 Serving Spoons. Set, Special \$9.00. SPECIALS IN HOUSEWARES—PRICED UNUSUALLY LOW. Aluminum Sauce Pan Set of three pieces, sizes one, two and three quarts. Heavy aluminum and finely finished. Set of three pans, Special \$2.15. A 4-qt. Vegetable Cooker in pure aluminum. Has a lock cover device and a strainer in the lid. A most useful utensil. Regular \$2. Special \$1.65. House Broom of excellent quality, four sewed and made of selected broom corn; 85c value. Special 65c. Pure Aluminum Tea Kettle—4 quart size, finely finished—Regular \$2.75 value. Special \$2.00. Dust Pan with long handle—A most convenient household item. Special 25c. Interurban Shoppers will find this an interesting store to visit. New goods for fall are arriving daily. It is a pleasure to show you. George H. Wheelock & Company

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