



SOCIETY and PERSONAL ACTIVITIES of WOMEN



Social Calendar

MONDAY.
The annual picnic of the Court of Honor will be held.

TUESDAY.
Miss Helen Price, 743 Saline av., will be hostess to the Maids of Honor club of St. Peter's Evangelical church.

The Women's Foreign Missionary society of St. Paul's Memorial M. E. church will be entertained by Mrs. William Entzian, 2207 Lincoln Way W.

Members of the Volunteer class of the Conference Memorial U. B. church will meet with Mrs. S. Saylor, Michigan rd.

WEDNESDAY.
An all day outing will be held at the summer home of Mrs. F. A. MacDonald, Eagle Lake, for members of the Ladies' Aid society of Holy Trinity English Lutheran church.

A quilting bee at the home of Mrs. C. H. DeFrees, 215 S. Taylor st., will feature the meeting of the Pastor's Aid society of the First Christian church.

Mrs. L. C. Carpenter, 826 E. Colfax av., will be hostess to members of the Twin City Sewing circle.

There will be a meeting of the Crumstown Home Economics club held at the home of Mrs. Irvin Lester, Long Island rd.

The postponed meeting of the Pleasant View W. C. T. U. will be held.

The Jolly Croquet club will meet at the home of Mrs. Henry Hennin, N. Johnson st.

A meeting of the Fancy Needleworkers' club will take place at the home of Mrs. Frank Giltz, Bowman st.

THURSDAY.
Victory club members will meet at the home of Mrs. W. F. Taylor, 1125 Diamond av.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Gloria Dei Swedish Lutheran church will meet at the church parlors.

Misses Irene Hopner, Imogene and Genevieve Avery, 434 S. Lafayette st., will be hostess to the King's Daughters class of the First Evangelical church.

The Triplet Four club will be entertained at the home Mrs. Elmer McDonald, Lincoln Way W.

A picnic at Potawatomi park will be given by Beehive club members.

The Butterfly club will meet with Miss Thelma Smith, 328 N. Notre Dame av.

A postponed picnic of the Women's Missionary society of the Holy Trinity English Lutheran church will be held at Potawatomi park.

New members of the Happy-Go-Lucky club will be present at a meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. George Whitmer, Columbia st.

Mrs. James Thuman, 724 Clinton st., will entertain the Independent club.

The Merry Four club will be guests of Miss Anna Marzer, 220 N. New Lane av.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Munson chapel will meet at Mrs. Ora Taylor's home on the Crumstown rd.

Mrs. P. E. Lowry, of Granger, will be hostess to the Missionary society of the Harris Prairie Christian church.

The St. Joseph Valley Grange will have an all-day meeting at Boyler hall.

The Home and Foreign Missionary societies of the Grace M. E. church will meet in the church parlors.

Mrs. W. H. Hillman, 1043 Portage av., will be hostess to the Women's Foreign society of the Trinity M. E. church.

FRIDAY.
Mrs. Catherine Clark, 212 Duball av., will be hostess to members of the Waneta Sewing circle at her home.

A meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Westminster Presbyterian church will be held.

Members of the Woman's society of the First Baptist church will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Peter Goethals, Pleasant st., River Park.

A meeting of the Standard Bearers of the Trinity M. E. church will be held with Miss Esther Kirkpatrick, 1021 DeMaude av.

SATURDAY.
The annual congregational meeting of the Holy Trinity English Lutheran church will be held at Potawatomi park.

ADVICE TO GIRLS

By ANNIE LAURIE.

Dear Annie Laurie: I am a girl of 19, and am engaged to a young man who lives in another town. This young man has relatives living here whom I know real well. I have known them for a long time, and we are the best of friends. This young man tells them he goes with other girls, and he seems to think it's smart. He always tells me he hasn't any other girl friends. I love him very much. I hate to give him up, but I don't want him to go with other girls when we are engaged. Would you break the engagement

and go with other boys, and see if he really loves me enough to marry me?

He seems to love me, and tells others of his love for me. But I don't think he really loves me or he wouldn't go with any one else. Do you think so? GRAY EYES.

Gray Eyes: If you truly care for him, my dear, you will have faith in him and not believe idle gossip concerning him. And you will not be so foolish as to break your engagement for no cause whatever. If he doesn't love you, why should he wish to marry you?

Don't be so ready to believe all your hear concerning him. Have more confidence in him and in yourself, and tell him frankly just how you feel.

Annie Laurie will welcome letters of inquiry on subjects of feminine interest from young women readers of this paper and will reply to them in these columns. Letters to Miss Laurie should be addressed to her in care of this office.

Today's Fashion

By VERA WILSON



A Lilac Felt Hat Is Worn With This Spanish Shawl of Black Charmeuse.

The wearing of a lilac hat with a gown or wrap of black is a mode thoroughly approved by Paris. The wrap pictured is made of black charmeuse with the shiny side worn outside. It is cut on the fashionable lines of the Spanish shawl and rejoices in a long, silk fringe.

Beneath its floating field is a frock of charmeuse, and this creation reveals the dull side of the silk, so that a pleasing contrast is achieved.

The little hat is made of lilac felt with a soft drapery of lilac georgette. At the back, a bunch of violets accentuates the lovely color of the chapeau.

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UNCLE WIGGILY

The Story of Susie's Dress

By HOWARD R. GARIS

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One day, as Uncle Wiggily was hopping through the woods, wondering what sort of an adventure he might have, he happened to skip past the burrow where Sammie and Susie Lattitall, the rabbit boy and girl, lived.

"I'll just stop and see if either Sammie or Susie wants to come for a hop with me," said Uncle Wiggily. Just as he was going hippit-hop up the front steps with his red, white and blue striped rheumatism crutch, out of the door came Susie herself.

"Oh, somebody's got to help me!" cried the little rabbit girl. "I can't do it all myself. Some one will have to help me!"

"What's the matter? Help you do what?" asked the bunny gentleman rather surprised. Has the Woolzie Wolf or the Puzzle Fox gotten in your house, Susie, and do you need help in getting them out?"

"Oh, no! Thank goodness it isn't that!" laughed Susie. "But I'm here all alone, and mother has left a new dress for me to go out in and I can't get into it, and button it up the back all by myself. Besides, it's such a strange dress that I can't be sure about the right way to put it on."

"That's queer!" laughed Uncle Wiggily. "I thought little girls knew all about dresses and such things. But where is your mother?"

"Mother has gone over to see Mrs. Twistytail, the pig lady," answered Susie, "and she wants me to come there to tea. When I get home, after having been over to play with Lulu and Alice Wibblewobble, the ducks, I found this little letter mother left for you."

Susie showed Uncle Wiggily a piece of white birch bark paper on which the rabbit lady had written: "Dear Susie—Mrs. Twistytail has

invited me to tea. I'm going over. You put on your new dress, which you'll find on the bed, and come over also. I'll wait for you."

"Well," spoke Uncle Wiggily, "that seems all right. Where is this new dress, Susie? Perhaps it can help button it for you. I often button Nurse Jane's dresses up the back."

"Oh, maybe you can help me!" laughed Susie. "Come on in and I'll show you the dress."

Uncle Wiggily followed the little rabbit girl into the house. On the bed was the new dress. It seemed to be all fluffy like, with bows and ribbons and sashes and buttons and button-holes and all things like that which go to make up a dress.

"Slip it on, Susie," said the bunny gentleman, "and let's see how it looks. Here, I'll hold it for you."

Uncle Wiggily took hold of the dress and, finding a hole he thought would fit Susie's head, he tried to slip it over.

"Oh, not that way, Uncle Wiggily!" cried the little rabbit girl, when the dress wouldn't seem to go on.

"What's the matter?" asked the bunny. "That's one of the arms," laughed Susie. "You're trying to put my head through the armhole!"

"Oh, I mustn't do that!" laughed Uncle Wiggily. "Try again!"

He took hold of another part of the dress, and again slipped it over Susie's head.

"Oh, not that way," cried Susie once more.

"What's the matter now?" asked the puzzled rabbit gentleman.

"You've got it up side down!" chuckled Susie. "Do you want me to go to Mrs. Twistytail's walking on my head?"

"I should say not!" exclaimed the bunny gentleman, twinkling his pink nose. "But stand still a minute, Susie. I think I see how it goes."

After a while, somehow or other, Uncle Wiggily managed to get Susie inside the new dress, or the dress outside of Susie, whichever way you like to have it. But pieces of the dress hung dangling down all over.

"Something is wrong!" sighed Susie. "I guess it needs pinning up," said Uncle Wiggily. "I mean those dingle dangle ends."

"I guess so, too," said Susie. So the bunny gentleman, as well as he could, pinned up the loose ends, and took tucks and seams here and there, and he and Susie got off for Mrs. Twistytail's. When Susie's mother saw her little daughter she held up her paws in surprise and cried:

"Oh Susie! My dear girl! What-ever possessed you to do this?"



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"Do what?" asked Susie. "Isn't my new dress on right?" Uncle Wiggily helped me to get into it."

"New DRESS, Susie!" cried Mrs. Lattitall. "Why that's one of my new LACE CURTAINS! I left your dress on MY bed. The lace curtains were on YOUR bed. Oh, what a mistake!"

"Oh, it doesn't much matter," said the pig lady with a laugh. "I think Susie and Uncle Wiggily made a pretty good dress out of the lace curtain. Now we'll all have some ice cream!" And they did. And how Mr. Longears laughed when he thought of dressing Susie in a lace curtain! But it looked real stylish, anyhow. And if the trailer car doesn't try to go swimming in the mud puddle and splash chocolate cake all over the finny bus, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and the boy's boat.

ELLSWORTHS GOLDEN JUBILEE YEAR



Costume Notes

As for the new Suits, they are adorable. Plain straight skirts are the rule and sleeves are the interesting feature of the jackets.

Fall Coats and Wraps are things of beauty and a continual joy. They're big and wrappy with snugly deep collars and an altogether fascinating air of luxurious smartness.

Frocks for the new season are wisely adhering to the becoming youthful outline. Their youthfulness delightfully emphasized, in the case of black particularly, by gay little touches of vivid color hither and yon.

New Autumn Modes

Dame Fashion is a clever mix this season. While she has foisted upon us no startling new decrees to follow, as yet, she incessantly hints of new style developments that cannot be ignored.

An artful alteration of the accustomed silhouette. A barbaric touch of metal garniture. A bizarre effect in combining colors. An audacious slitting of sleeve or skirt.

All these keep our interest at concert pitch.

The Ellsworth Store

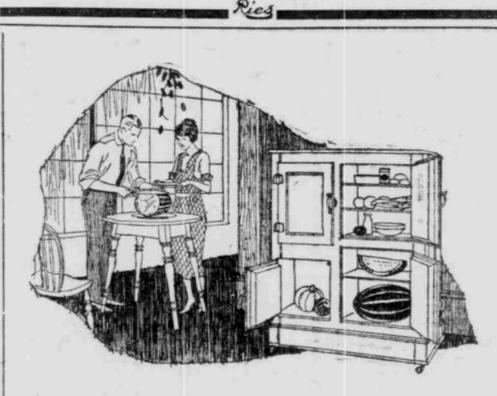
CHARLES B. SAX AND COMPANY

South Michigan Street

Toilet Articles

Special Prices

- Pinaud's Hair Tonic, red or white, \$1.00 at75c
- Jap Rose Talcum Powder, 15c at10c
- Williams' Shampoo Liquid and Packer's Tar Soap for shampooing, special45c
- Wa-Na-Ta, for tired, aching feet, 25c at19c
- Pinaud's Toilet Water, bottle \$1.25
- Kirk's Olive Soap, special6c
- Palm Olive Soap, special7c
- Kirk's Cocoa Hardwater Castile Soap, special, 3 bars19c
- Jap Rose Soap, special, 3 bars25c
- Pure Castile Soap, for baby's bath, special10c
- Jergens' fine Toilet Soaps, special, 3 for25c
- We also have in stock, perfumes in fragrant lasting odors, all kinds of toilet waters and complexion powders at the right prices.



Watermelon Time

And a Bohn Refrigerator in which to keep them. They are made large and roomy just for such purposes. The circulation is perfect, leaving your box odorless.

Prices are very reasonable, starting at \$14.85.

Watermelon time is here, summer is here, and there are a lot of summers to follow. Come in today and get your Bohn refrigerator.

Ries Furniture Co.

300-370 S. MICH. ST. SOUTH BEND, IND.

S. D. Moran & Son

The Big Electric Shop
Wiring and Repairing.

ADLER BROS.

On Michigan at Washington
Since 1884
THE STORE FOR MEN AND BOYS.

WHEN A WOMAN TELLS

BY RUTH AGNES ABELING

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After tea, on the fourth day of my employment, I sought the desk at which I knew I should find the letters Mrs. Ames wanted taken care of. Dusk found me still busy.

As the shadows began to gather in the garden below I saw Mrs. Ames and Philip, arm in arm, stroll along the path toward the latticed seats at the end of the lilac hedge.

I stayed there in the shadows, watching the coming of night, for perhaps an hour or more, when I became conscious of another presence in the room. Hardly daring to move, I shrank back further into the shadows of the corner near the window, and waited.

I couldn't see anything. I couldn't hear anything. I could only feel intuitively that some one else was in the room with me. And I could only wait silently and fearfully.

Finally the lights of an automobile coming up the hill toward the house flashed for a second in the room.

Every sense alert, in that instant of light I envisioned a figure on the bed, half sitting, and then the shimmer of Lila Ames' flimsy dressing gown.

I wanted to slip out unseen, but I couldn't. The door was at the other side of the room and I should have had to pass between the windows and the bed to leave, and this would have been discovered. So I stayed on, clinging silently to the little desk chair until my shoulders ached and my knees felt stiff.

At length, after what seemed like an hour, I heard a faint movement.

There was a stir of silk. The figure on the bed was moving. Vaguely I could get the outlines and see the shimmering silk of the foolish garment his hands had grasped.

There was a sigh, then John Ames straightened up. The frivolous silk on which was trailing on the floor in weird shimmering lines. He came to the window and dropped down there, his arms on the sill.

He was so close to me. I knew that I must be discovered any minute and wondered how I should explain having stayed and dared watch him, all alone, through his Gethsemane.

I didn't wait to think it out. Involuntarily my hands went out and it seemed that against my own will and my own good judgment, I took his unresisting, cold fingers in my warm ones. I think it must have been something of the same sympathy which moved me, when I was just a little girl, to feeding and nursing a sick stray dog or kitten, which prompted me to offer him that silent sympathy.

John Ames didn't look up. His fingers tightened slightly around mine. For a long time we sat so, while out there in the perfumed night his wife was spending the hours with another man.

Finally he raised his head. "They are out there," he said.

"Yes," I knew there was no use of coming in to substitute. He peered out into the darkness. Then, "There isn't any use of tormenting myself—is there? But I can't help it."

"People always torture themselves when they are in love," I said softly.

Tomorrow's HOROSCOPE

By Genevieve Kemble

By GENEVIEVE KEMBLE.
This day's astrological forecast must be read entirely from the mutual aspect between the planets, as the chart is unmarked by lunar transits. This, according to the astral science, points to a rather routine day, with events to be read from the individual nativity or horoscope.

However, from the figures at hand, we read danger of accident, or other sudden or peculiar visitation. It is an eccentric or disruptive influence, operating irregularly.

Those whose birthday it is may have a quiet business year unless otherwise shown in the personal nativity. Some occurrence, irregular or unique, may transpire. Beware of accident. A child born on this day should have its horoscope cast, and be judged by its personal nativity.

MUST HAVE A DASH OF SPANISH

By MARIAN HALE.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—It would take more than a land and aerial device to prevent the Spanish invasion into our United States. That is—sartorially speaking.

You simply must have a dash of the Spanish about you this year. Whoever is the possessor of a Spanish shawl is among the chosen. The long-lined, unbroken drape of that fringed shawl popularized by all the original Carmens has extended its influence into the other creations of feminine apparel.

The unbroken shawl line is essentially Spanish as shown in two beautiful models. The gown on the left is made of an old Spanish coat of blue and gold embroidery combined with wide black satin ribbon loop in the skirt and black Georgette attached to the under-arm, falling lightly at the sides.

One might expect the wearer of the stunning black satin crepe on the right to break into a Spanish fandango. Gorgeous red poppies are embroidered in true Spanish shawl effect on the bodice and on the long sides.

These side pieces are not panels but are attached to the skirt. In this way does Joseph concede to the long skirt decrees from Paris—while propitiating American demand for free ankles.

The shorter part of this evening gown is eight inches from the ground while the sides fall to the ankles.

At Wheelock's At Wheelock's

THE GROSVENOR

A New Pattern in Community Plate

This is an exceptionally attractive design, which has all the well known wearing qualities of this beautiful silver—guaranteed for fifty years' service.

Let us show you this new pattern—you will admire its beauty.

Tea Spoons, \$4.50 Set.

In addition to the Grosvenor Pattern we carry complete services in the Adam Pattern.

In Community Par Plate we carry the Bridal Wreath and the Primrose Pattern.

George H. Wheelock & Company