

SOCIETY and PERSONAL ACTIVITIES of WOMEN

SOCIETY

Announcement has been made by Mrs. John Francis Monaghan, Grand Blvd., Detroit, Mich., of the marriage of her daughter, Miss Agnes Margaret Monaghan and Harold Sines Vance, of this city, which took place Saturday, June 17, in Chicago. Mr. and Mrs. Vance will be at home after Aug. 15 at 211 W. Colfax av., this city.

The marriage of Miss Margaret G. Cogliandro, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis H. Cogliandro, 114 W. Madison st., and Albert C. Newman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Newman of Indianapolis, Ind., took place Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock at St. Patrick's Rectory, Rev. J. Flynn, C. S. C. officiating. Miss Helen Brennan, cousin of the bride, was the bridesmaid and Leo Cogliandro served as groomsmen.

The bride wore a gown of white Canton crepe beaded with crystal beads and her veil of tulle was arranged at the head with a bandeau of pearls. She carried a shower bouquet of Killarney roses. Miss Brennan wore a gown of grey crepe de chene, with a hat to match and carried an arm bouquet of Columbia roses. Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served to 50 guests at the home of the bride's parents. After a trip through the south they will be at home about Aug. 6 at Plymouth, Ind. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Newman, of Indianapolis, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Newman, Richmond, Ind., Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brittain, Fountain City, Ind., and C. Knepp, of Plymouth, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Goodwin, 1314 Lincoln Way W., will be honored at a reception by the members of the Calvary Baptist church at the church Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin will leave for Boise, Idaho, in the near future where Mr. Goodwin will enter the state Y. M. C. A. work.

The Idle Hour club was entertained Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. William Hege, 753 Lincoln Way E. Eighteen members and one guest, Mrs. N. C. Ramsey of Pittsburg, were present. The afternoon was spent at needlework and in contests, the favors being won by Mrs. Ray Littleton. A buffet luncheon was served. In two weeks Mrs. W. D. Staples, 532 E. Indiana av., will entertain the club.

Mrs. George Rosner, 1723 S. Main st., was hostess to the member of the

Plymouth Needlecraft club Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Matthew Haney won the favor in the contest. Mrs. Floyd Hankert was a guest. In two weeks the club will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Florence Swinburn, 704 W. LaSalle av.

Mrs. John G. Grimm entertained with a charmingly appointed luncheon at the Country club at 1 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, as a courtesy to Mrs. E. C. Sledge, of Memphis, Tenn., who is the house guest of her sister, Mrs. Paul Bert Berry. Places were laid for 12 guests, among them Mrs. M. C. Case, of St. Charles, Ill., the guest of Mrs. R. R. Stewart. The afternoon was spent at the bridge tables.

Announcements

The Senior Township Home Economics club will meet Thursday at Gleasons' hall, S. Michigan st. road. Mrs. George Battles will act as hostess.

An ice cream social for the benefit of St. Matthew's church will be given at the corner of Miami et. and DuBall av., tomorrow night. Mrs. Walter Canfield, 1337 N. Olive st., was hostess to the members of the Pleasure club Tuesday, the afternoon being spent at progressive pedro. Favors were prepared by Mrs. Edith McGuire, Mrs. Arthur Scope and Mrs. Joseph Mayer. Luncheon was served. Mrs. Scope will be hostess to the club at her home, 1938 E. Calvert st., in two weeks.

Members of the Ladies' Aid society of St. Matthew's church held a miscellaneous shower in honor of the rector at the home of Mrs. Charles Kowalski, 892 E. Indiana av., Tuesday afternoon. Over 35 guests were received between the hours of two and five and a number of beautiful gifts were presented.

The Fidelity class of the First Christian church met at Leeper park Tuesday evening. Seventeen members were present. After a picnic supper officers were elected. They are as follows: president, Miss Clara Carden; vice president, Miss Emma McCormick; secretary, Miss Getha Pilkington; treasurer, Miss Nina Weaver.

The picnic announced for the Ayudadora Circle for Aug. 1, has been postponed indefinitely.

Tomorrow's HOROSCOPE

By Genevieve Kemble THURSDAY, JULY 27

Adverse conditions hold business in sinister rules, according to the planetary government of this day. There is a menace of disastrous litigation, and also for some the pressure of sudden changes, removals or journeys that bode but little good fortune. Shun these and defer important business until more propitious conditions prevail in the advice of the stellar signs. The outlook is more favorable in the realm of domestic, social and affectional activities.

Those whose birthday it is are urged to avoid change, travel and litigation. They will find domestic and affectional affairs more happily prospered. A child born on this day is likely to be restless, unsettled, fond of adventure and with a strong leaning to pleasure and company unless trained in early life.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. Walter E. Crump, 1099 S. 14th st., son, July 21.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Edwards, 126 E. Indiana av., son, July 21.
Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Schick, 133 1-3 E. Keasey st., daughter, July 14.
Mr. and Mrs. Russel W. Stellner, 1330 Diamond st., daughter, July 20.
When you say Cigars—say Dutch Masters. 1652f

June Marriage Revealed Tuesday



Mrs. Harold Sines Vance, formerly Miss Agnes Margaret Monaghan, of Detroit, the marriage of which took place on June 17, was kept secret until Tuesday. Mr. Vance is a Standardizer corporation official here.

UNCLE WIGGILY

BY HOWARD R. GARIS
UNCLE WIGGILY AND GRAND-BULL.

"Uncle Wiggily, you'll come, won't you?" asked Baby Bunty, the little rabbit girl, one day, as she stood holding paws with Susie Littleall, another rabbit girl. They were on Uncle Wiggily's front stoop, just then the coolest and most shady part of the hollow stump bungalow. "Susie said you'd come," went on Baby Bunty.

"Well, it all depends," spoke Uncle Wiggily, with a funny little twinkle of his pink nose. "If you want me to come to the den of the Fox or the Wolf, or even the Skeezicks, I'm afraid I'll have to say no. But if you're inviting me to a party, why, that's a different thing!"

"It's almost like a party," eagerly said Susie. "If you want me to come to the den of the Fox or the Wolf, or even the Skeezicks, I'm afraid I'll have to say no. But if you're inviting me to a party, why, that's a different thing!"

"Will the lemonade stand by itself or will one of you have to hold it up?" giggled the bunny gentleman.

"Ho! Ho!" laughed Baby Bunty. "That's one of your jokes, I suppose, as Nurse Jane would say. You know what we mean, Uncle Wiggily."

"I'll tell him!" quickly offered Susie. "You see Baby Bunty and I are going to make some lemonade and we're going to make a little stand, or table, out in front of my house, and we're going to sell glasses of lemonade for a penny a glass."

"And we want you to come and buy lemonade from us," went on Baby Bunty. "Cause you'll be nice and polite. But the boy animals they won't buy any of us, and—"

"Even if they would we don't want 'em to," broke in Susie. "Cause they're so funny, they keep saying that stinky glass, and that it isn't sweet enough or that it isn't strong enough and they drink the last drop in the glass and beg for more."

"Boys aren't any good at all when we have a lemonade stand," declared Baby Bunty. "So we want you to come, Uncle Wiggily, and buy a lot of lemonade."

"Cause we're going to take the money we get and buy ourselves some ice cream soda," added Susie. "Why don't you drink some of your own lemonade?" asked Uncle Wiggily.

"Oh, 'cause that isn't any fun!" said the two little rabbit girls. "Now,

you'll be sure to come, won't you Uncle Wiggily?" begged Susie, as she and Baby Bunty hurried off to make the lemonade.

"Oh, yes," promised Uncle Wiggily.

Susie and Baby Bunty squeezed out the juice of the lemons, put the juice in a pitcher with some water and sugar, and then Mr. Whitewash, the kind polar bear gentleman, gave them a large chunk of ice to cool the lemonade.

"Now we're all ready for Uncle Wiggily to come and buy from us," said Susie, when they had set the pitcher of lemonade and some clean glasses on the stand, which was made from a grocery box covered with white birch bark for a cloth.

Susie and Baby Bunty looked up this path and down the other path for a sight of Uncle Wiggily, but, for a time, they did not see the dear old rabbit gentleman.

But pretty soon however, Uncle Wiggily came hopping along, his pink nose twinkling like a flash lamp at the rag doll's party.

"Ah, Ahem!" exclaimed the bunny, as he saw Susie and Baby Bunty. "Glasses of lemonade, are you?" he asked, just as if he was surprised as anything. "I'll have a glass," he went on.

Susie and Bunty tried hard not to giggle as they poured out the cool sweet drink, and just as Uncle Wiggily was sipping it all of a sudden, along came the Wozzie Wolf, looking very warm and very cross—oh, as cross as the letter X, he was.

"Well!" growled the Wolf, as Uncle Wiggily's paw shook so he could hardly hold the glass of lemonade. "Well?"

"Not very well—quite bad, I should say," spoke the bunny.

"Bad for you—good for me!" growled the Wolf. "Your ears are good to nibble, I mean," he said.

"Oh!" cried Susie. "Oh!" cried Baby Bunty.

"Don't be afraid, my dears!" grumbled the Wolf, trying to be kind and polite, but not knowing how, for he didn't try it often enough. "I'm not going to harm you—I'm only going to nibble Uncle Wiggily's ears."

"Will you grant me one favor before you start nibbling?" asked the bunny.

"Yes, one, and only one!" grumbled the Wolf. "What is it?"

"Let me drink one more glass of lemonade," begged the bunny. "It is such good lemonade and I am so warm I want one more drink."

"All right!" growled the Wolf. "I'll pour it out for myself," went on Mr. Longears, as Susie reached for the pitcher. Taking the pitcher in both paws Uncle Wiggily suddenly

poured all the lemonade in it over the Wolf's head. It ran down his nose and into his eyes.

"Soo! Soo! Oh, trolley car! Oh, gasoline!" howled the bad chap. "I'm drowning! I'll have to swim home!" and then, hardly able to see where he was going, he rushed away, bumping his nose hard against a tree.

"Now I'm safe!" laughed the bunny.

"Oh, but our lovely lemonade!" sighed Susie.

"Never mind. I'll pay for all of it, and you can make more and give it to the animal boys!" laughed the bunny gentleman, and the animal girls did. So everything happened for the best.

And if the carpet tack doesn't tickle the foot of the stairs and make the parlor rug slide down the banisters backward, I'll tell you next about Uncle Wiggily and the bubbling spring.

Personals

Miss Bess Weinstein and Miss Rose Rosenfeld, of Chicago, who have been guests of Miss Rose Lerman, 128 E. DuBall av., have returned to their homes.

James McCoy of Minneapolis, is visiting Dr. and Mrs. Wallace Kreitzbaum, 862 Leland av.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Oberly, 148 E. Paris st., left Tuesday for Toronto, Can., Buffalo, N. Y., and other eastern points.

Miss Ruth Vance, Miss Marilda Wilfong and Mrs. John Vanese have left for Milwaukee, Wis. They will be gone one week.

Miss Carrie Kunz, 1629 S. Michigan st., who has spent the last eight months in Los Angeles, Cal., has returned to her home.

Donald Hadley, of 1923 Portage av., left yesterday for Pittsburg where he will visit with his sister, Mrs. Stanley McIntosh, and family.

Mrs. Arthur Moon of 748 Portage av., left Monday for Kansas City Mo., where she will meet her mother, Mrs. M. M. Shank-Cooke, who will accompany her on a trip through the west visiting at Estes Park and Denver, Colo., Salt Lake City, Portland, Oregon, Seattle, San Francisco, and Los Angeles. On return will visit at Phoenix. They expect to return to South Bend about Sept. 15.

Ralph Hutchinson has returned from a 19 days eastern trip which included Portland, Me., Boston, Montreal and Toronto. Mrs. Hutchinson and son R. M. Jr. have returned from Elkhart where they visited Mrs. Hutchinson's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Lee Doty, of Los Angeles, Calif., arrived Sunday for an indefinite stay with Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Cully, 206 E. Sample st.

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There is no necessity for wearing reading glasses that require you to peer over their tops to see distant objects.

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Today's Fashion

A UNIQUE STYLE.
4059. The "sleeveless" mode is quite as attractive for "young folks" as for grown ups. The style here shown has a unique closing. The sleeves are joined to an underbody which may be of lining and overlaid where the fronts are open and crossed by the tabs. This style is attractive for summer with short sleeves and very comfortable with long sleeves in cool weather. The pattern is cut in four sizes: 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A 16 year size requires four yards of 40 inch material.

Pattern mailed to any address on receipt of 12c in silver or stamps.

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Revelations of A Wife

HOW KATIE AND MADGE PLANNED TO ENTERTAIN MR. CHESTER.

Katie was making a terrific clatter in the kitchen as I entered, and I drew a breath of relief, for I saw that she was working off her terror and agitation in this fashion. When Katie is noisy I do not need to worry over her moods. It is only when she is tearful and silent that I know she is suffering intensely.

"We are going to have a guest for luncheon, Katie," I announced in most matter-of-fact tones, carefully avoiding any direct glance at her, which might betray my knowledge of her flushed face and swollen eyelids.

"Dot's goat. Who sees set?" Her tone was eager, and I saw that the one thing she asked of life for these first few hours following the "breaking of her swear," with its attendant terrors, was enough work to keep her from thinking.

"Mr. Chester," I returned. "You remember he was so good and kind when Junior—" my voice faltered a bit as it always does when I think of that awful time.

"Katie is enthusiastic."

"Do I remember?" she repeated emotionally. "Maybe you think I forget anybody who helped bring dot babe back. Ven I forget and slice off my hand some day in place of bread ven I slice home, den I forget dot young Meester Chester. Ven you think he like for dot luncheon? Do you know some of tings he like?"

She was all enthusiasm, her worries forgotten. I had no knowledge of young Mr. Chester's culinary preferences, but he was youthful, masculine and healthy, and I knew any good menu I could supply offhand to Katie would do. But warily I resolved on an air of deliberation, knowing that it would please Katie to consider the question one of importance.

"Why! I don't know," I hesitated. "I don't know much about it, but it seems to me that I have heard him say he liked chicken. You might cook those you had killed this morning, and substitute something else for dinner tonight."

"Dot's eat," Katie assented enthusiastically. "I feex him dot chicken so he got to have liver, four plates. End I have me some scalloped potatoes, and some cauliflower in dot cream and egg sauce, and a salad, and I think I can get enough of dose everlasting strawberries for a little shortcake."

"Ever-bearing," I supplied mechanically, not reminding her that she was planning a dinner instead of a luncheon.

"Eef he Don't—"

"'Vot dot matter?" she inquired, magnificently. "Everlasting—ever-bearing—both mean same ting to me. I can't spare time to learn sooch foolishness."

"Do you want me to help you?" I asked. "That's a pretty big order to get up before lunch time."

"Don't you worry," She straightened herself with conscious pride. "Dot noddings for me. 'Tint I have it all ready ven time comes. But you please to feex some flowers for table. Dot I no have time to do, und, anyways, I no can do vey you can, nobody feex, den nice like you."

There was such sincerity in my little maid's comment, and her eyes expressed such confidence that not only in the matter of the flowers—as Lillian has said, in everything else—there was no one as wise as I, that I felt a little warm glow at my heart. But I knew better than to risk any emotional outbreak on her part, so I only said casually as I left the kitchen:

"I'll fix the flowers, of course; and I think your dinner plan is a very nice one. I am sure Mr. Chester will enjoy it."

"Eef he don't, he sure seek or crazy," Katie called after me. And at this characteristic bit of impudence which Katie's natural impudence comes to the surface it is a sign that she is herself again.

I went to the flower garden, picked a wonderful cluster of bronzed dah-

lias, and with a few white cosmos and a sprinkling of orange and scarlet velvety nasturtiums, made a table decoration which satisfied me, and made Katie wildly enthusiastic.

Then, with a word to Mother Graham as to the guest whom we expected, I summoned Marion and Junior, saw that they were presentable, and with an impulse which I did not define, changed my morning working-gown for one of blue linen, which my mirror and the verdict of my family had told me was especially becoming.

When You Say Cigars—Say Dutch Masters. 1652f

The Misses Voneta and Elsie Krueger of this city have returned after spending a week at Sheridan Beach, Michigan City, Ind.

When you say cigars, say Dutch Masters. 1652f

Few persons have sufficient wisdom to prefer censure which is useful to them to praise which deceives them.

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--tomorrow isn't just Thursday it's Interurban Day at Ellsworth's

INTERURBAN DAY
EVERY THURSDAY

has advantages of its own—here are mentioned a few for tomorrow.

<p>Children's Section</p> <p>Boy's 50c Dresses, special at 65c. Jollie Joan Dresses, values to \$4.50 at \$1.95. Best quality Paul Jones Wash Suits for boys, sizes 2-3 and 4, at Half Price. New Party Dresses, with smocking and organly trimming, \$1.50.</p>	<p>Hosiery</p> <p>White Fibre Silk Hosi, regular \$1.65 quality at \$1.10 pr. "Hosettes", elastic Garter top, colors are sand and black, \$3.00 values, at \$2.25 pr.</p>
<p>Silks, Woolens, Wash Goods</p> <p>Fancy Prunella Skirting in brown, navy and black, with silver stripe effect, new for fall; only \$2.50 yd. Homespun in orchid, green, rose and old rose and lavender, very special at \$1.69 yd. Very fine quality Crepe de Chine in a fine assortment of colors, at only \$1.89 yd. Good looking, fine grade, Kimona Crepes at 29c.</p>	<p>Home Furnishings Sections</p> <p>4 piece Dining Room Suite—buffet, 54 inch table, 5 straight back and 1 arm chair. For tomorrow only, \$129.50. 15% discount on Porch Shades and Porch Rugs. A very fine assortment of beautiful Cretonnes—a lot of about 500 yds. at 25c per yd.</p>
<p>Lingerie Section</p> <p>Sealock Athletic Underwear for women, \$1.50 and \$2.00 values at \$1.00. Small sizes only.</p>	<p>Shoe Row</p> <p>One strap white Buckskin Slippers, with popular Spanish heel, \$13.50 values at \$4.85 pr.</p>
<p>Toilet Goods</p> <p>50c bottle of Listerine at only 39c. 50c tube of Pepsodent Tooth Paste at 39c.</p>	<p>Notion Section</p> <p>Thelma Double Mesh Net Cap only 3 for 25c. All Children's Parasols at 1/2 Price.</p>
<p>Art Section</p> <p>Stamped, Unbleached Muslin Aprons, \$1.00 to \$1.75 values, at 75c.</p>	<p>Men's Row</p> <p>\$1.25 and \$1.50 Dress Shirts at \$1.00. \$1.00 Munsing Athletic Union Suits 2 suits for \$1.69. Phoenix 40c Lisle Hosi, 3 pair for \$1.05.</p>
<p>Leather Goods Section</p> <p>Imported Silk Moire and Beaded Bags, fancy tops, envelope shapes, values to \$3.50, your choice, \$1.95.</p>	<p>Ribbons and Trimming</p> <p>18 inch Cambric Embroidery, 75c value, at 25c yd. Ornandy Loop Trimming, assortment of colors, 15c value at 8c yd. Insertions to match at 10c yd. Dainty Hairbow Ribbon, just the thing for the new "Bobby Bow", 29c values at 15c yd.</p>

Towels
Large, heavy quality, plain white Turkish Towels, special at 36c each.

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