

SPECIAL FEATURES OF INTEREST TO WOMEN READERS

Society

Mrs. A. E. Chandler of Tacoma, one of the best known newspaper women in the Northwest, was quietly married last evening to Henry Reeves Chandler, the ceremony taking place at the bride's home, 4117 North Verde street, in the presence of a few relatives and friends. Rev. James A. Sutton, who was a college friend of Mrs. Chandler at Hamline university, in Minnesota, officiated. Mrs. Chandler has been engaged in newspaper work in Tacoma for 12 years. During the last administration she spent a year in the labor commissioner's department as chief assistant.

Mrs. Charles M. Sherman entertained this afternoon at her home on North K street with a conversation. The affair was given complimentary to Mrs. Sherman's sisters, Mrs. George Sunday and Mrs. Mattie Mason, who, with her daughter, Miss Orbie Mason, has spent the summer on the Sound.

A luncheon of twelve covers will be given tomorrow afternoon by Miss Lena Palm at her home on South Steele street complimentary to Miss Trilixie Chester and Miss Ada May Robinson of Pomona, Cal. Guests will all be intimate friends of the two girls, who formerly lived in Tacoma.

Custer post, W. R. C., is arranging a series of card parties to be held at the armory during the fall and winter. The first party will be given Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock, and others will follow on each alternate Saturday. Those in charge of the first party are Mrs. Millie Ball, Mrs. W. H. George and Mrs. Clara Elsom.

A card party will be given by the Knights and Ladies of Security at the Eagles hall this evening. All are invited.

Mrs. Ben Olson will entertain a number of her friends at her summer home on Day Island tomorrow. The ladies will leave at 9:30 on the Bluebird.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. W. Jones have issued invitations for a dance to be given at their home at Interlaaken Thursday evening in honor of Mr. Jones' niece, Miss Gladys Jones, of Denver, Colo.

Mrs. Herbert Hunt, 3730 North 28th street, has as her guest Mrs. Walter M. Thornton of Everett.

Miss Elsie Kepler and Miss Josephine McHugh are spending a few days with friends at Dash Point.

The marriage of Miss Hazel Bell to William Garretson Atkinson will be held in the Trinity Episcopal church this evening, and will be witnessed by a host of friends and relatives.

The following persons left this morning on the Bluebird auto for the mountain: Miss Olive Leo, Buffalo, N. Y.; Miss G. Andrus, Mrs. L. Andrus, Mrs. N. Rolland, Miss Nyland, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Losh, Seattle; Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Cruver, Gig Harbor; Miss Helen Edli and Miss Edli, Tacoma; Miss Blanche Kilgore, Chicago; Miss Charlotte Grant, Tacoma; J. S. Mount and Miss Mount, Jamesville, Wis.; Miss Grace E. Barner, Centralia; A. G. Kellenberger, A. Kellenberger and H. Bader, Tacoma.

The ladies of Bethany Presbyterian church, North 41st and Verde streets, will hold a reception in the church parlors Friday evening for Dr. and Mrs. William E. Roe, who leave next week for Johnston, N. D. Dr. Roe has been a member of the Whitworth college faculty.

THE EXACT TRUTH ABOUT THAT BUST UP IN RUPPS



MRS. MARTHA RUPP.

Oh, what a bust-up in the Rupp family! Suffrage did it. (So Rupp says.) Suffrage had nothing to do with it. (So Mrs. Rupp alleges.)

It was like this. Mrs. Rupp was making a speech about suffrage at the corner of Pitkin and Pennsylvania avs., New York city. She had a big crowd around, she was going strong, and the cause was getting a swell boost.

Right to the front of the throng, a small, mussy-looking man pushed his way. He brandished his right arm at the orator, and he yelled at her: "Hey! Come home and cook my supper! Hey! How about puttin' the kids to bed?"

It was Rupp, Husband Rupp, trying to spoil Wife Rupp's speech.

And he did it. She climbed down off her soap box and started for home. Rupp trailed after her. So did a mob of urchins, who yelled jeeringly at Mrs. Rupp. Mrs. Rupp stood it for a few blocks. Then she called a cop.

"Arrest this man. He is annoying me," she demanded. "Do you know him?" queried the cop.

"Sure I do. He's my husband." So Rupp went to jail, and in the morning he came up before Magistrate McGuire, who told him he could obtain a suspended sentence only by promising never to repeat the offense.

"Never again, your honor!" Rupp vowed.



HUSBAND RUPP.

That night he didn't come home to supper at all. It was all ready for him and he never showed up.

He's pretty mad. Mrs. Rupp says she knows he is, and she says she has her doubts whether he'll ever come home to supper again. But then, she further declares, he never came very regularly, anyhow, and it won't make a whole lot of difference if he stops altogether.

Should a woman be unfortunate enough to lose her wedding ring, her nearest male blood relative should provide her with another, and not her husband.

Cynthia Grey's Answers

Give Them A Chance Dear Miss Grey: Having read in your columns "Do Reformers Reform Men?" I would like to voice my sentiments. I have come in contact with men who have been in these institutions, and from what I have observed I do not believe such places reform men and boys. I have doubts as to the good they do.

If there were a segregation of the younger from the older, and they were not allowed to meet together, there might be permanent good done. Again, a boy's past should not figure with the board when he comes up for parole. As he has been punished for his past misdeeds, only his conduct as a resident of the institution should be considered. I say give them every chance possible. AN OBSERVER.

A Sensible and Hopeful Outlook.

Dear Miss Grey: In every paper and magazine we read about the present style of woman's dress—either for or against. Some rays are thrown on our country will be ruined by the immodest dress of its women. I don't think so. I take particular pains to notice on the down town streets and the cars, and for every ONE woman who is dressed immodestly there are about TWENTY-FIVE who are dressed neatly and inconspicuously.

The world has always been raving at woman's dress, and while she does many foolish things in the name of fashion, she is always, unconsciously, trying to improve. Do you not think I am correct? MRS. M. A. I agree with you. What a pity the men who rave do not notice the sensible girls more. They would not be so apt to see the others if they did, and my desk would not be piled with letters asking where to meet a sensible, self-respecting girl. The city is full of them.

Why Allow Them? Dear Miss Grey: I am only 17, and have been married a year, and will soon be a mother. I came here for the 4th of July and my parents won't let me return to my husband. They want me to sue for divorce because he won't come here to live. They say if I don't sue for divorce they will. What can I do?

My husband had a home for me when we married, and is in it now. He has always provided well, and we love each other. He has always shown me respect before and after marriage; but says if I don't come home before the baby is born he will leave the country and won't claim it nor support it or me. What shall I do? IDA.

A. Go to your husband of course. Say nothing to your parents but just go. They have absolutely no right to detain you, and I don't blame your husband for not wanting to live with them nor for refusing to support you and the child if you act as you have. You are married now, and your first duty is to your husband and child.

She Showed Him the Door Dear Miss Grey: I am a young girl 15, but look to be 17, and everyone thinks I am. I am 5 feet, 6 inches tall, and weigh 135 pounds. Do you think it improper for me to have boy friends come to my home? My father works nights and my mother works evenings till 10 o'clock. I have had my friends come once or twice, but the neighbors talk and my mother thinks it improper for me to have boy friends visit me.

BLUE EYES A. I believe you are the kind of girl who can take care of herself anywhere. Any girl can who will be firm enough, but for all that I do not think it wise to make a practice of entertaining young men in the absence of your mother and father. Haven't you an older relative or friend who could spend the evening while the boys are there? She need not feel it necessary to be in the room all the evening.

Recipe for "Meeting A Lady" Dear Miss Grey: In answer to "Handsome Billy's" request for information on "How to meet a lady," I would prescribe the following little helpful recipe: 1 box of cologne. 1 box rouge. 1 manicure. 1 marshmallow wave. 1 cane. I sign on back labeled, "A Ten-Cent Dude."

Billy, with these ingredients you can't fail to get an ogle from one of the "loodies." Do go find yourself a real job at \$3.50 a week and be a man. DISGUSTED.

A. "Disgusted," you neglected to mention pointed shoes and Piccadilly coat tails.

A Personal Matter. Dear Miss Grey: I am a refined, educated young woman of 29, and have been asked to keep house for a respectable, Christian widower and his son of 24. Their home is a very pretty one and the salary good, and I should like the accept the offer if it would be considered perfectly proper by society in general.

I know how to take care of myself anywhere, but do not wish to create unpleasant talk. Thanking you. ADELAIDE.

A. Were you a young girl I would not advise you to take the position; but as you are grown and capable of taking care of yourself, I see no reason why you should not make your living by caring for this home. There may be some unpleasant remarks, for no one has ever lived (not even Jesus) who succeeded in pleasing everybody, and were I you I would not try. Live up to your highest understanding, and let the world wag.

"Never Trouble Trouble Till Trouble Troubles You." Dear Miss Grey: I am a young man and have never had a bit of trouble in my life, but I would like to have you help me settle a little question that came up the other day.

I have always had a good stand in with the girls, but the other day one of them asked me why I did not get a "steady," and I told her I liked all the girls, and thought it better to leave "steadies" alone, as they get jealous if you go any place with any one else, and that as I am yet young I think it best to go with any respectable girl. She said I was foolish and if I didn't get a steady soon I would lose out altogether. Is this so, is it better to have a steady, or to go with any of the girls who want me to. Thanking you. JACK.

A. As you have never had any trouble with the method you have so far used I see no reason why you should change at once foolish girl's suggestion. As to losing out, your neighborhood isn't the whole world, and should the girls of it be as foolish as the one who talked with you, you would much better lose out with them. I would not let a girl who made such a remark know that I was perfectly capable of managing my own affairs. You have evidently found many sensible girls among your acquaintances. Select them for friends and let the others alone.

Dear Miss Grey: After having a dispute with friend we write to you to settle the question, which is this: What is the proper thing to say when introduced to a young lady? We have heard so many different remarks made that we cannot decide. TWO YOUNG ADMIRERS.

A. I honestly wish there had been a better rule on etiquette written except the golden rule. It has been truly said that "Politeness is to do and say the kindest thing in the kindest way." If that is followed one cannot go far wrong, and even if he happens to do some little thing that the books on etiquette says is not proper, it will be overlooked. As to set remarks to make on stated occasions, people in big spheres try to think up something that will at least sound natural and from the heart, so why not cultivate real kindness and let the heart prompt the lips.

Romance and the Thermometer!

FLIRTATION COMES WITH THE MERCURY'S RISE, BECAUSE LOVE, LIKE EVERYTHING ELSE, MUST GO A-VACATIONING WHEN ITS HOT!

BY WINNIE LEE.



FLIRTATION: THE Vacation Spirit of Love! That's all it is. And that's why the thermometer affects it so notoriously. Cupid sheds his responsibilities with the summer rise in temperature. He goes on with his old game, but he plays so carelessly that he even conceals its goal. His sport in winter leads definitely toward matrimony. But in the dog days—WHITHER? This question should worry the vacation crowd. Only it doesn't, always; or when it does, it worries only one party to a flirtation; and one isn't enough for a wedding march. Now the essence of ROMANCE is that love shall never end. The essence of FLIRTATION is that love's end is plain from the beginning. And the essence of truth is that the mercury has only to jump up ten degrees to turn the FIRST into the SECOND! As heat changes ice to water; and as a little more heat vaporizes water and dissipates it in cloud, so does hot weather cause all ideals of the permanence of sentiment to vanish in thin dream-clouds of flirtation. Thus all summer love-making becomes a transient pastime. Easter and June weddings follow Cupid's winter season by the thousand, but only by the hundred can be numbered the brides who choose autumn leaves to shape their wedding bells. Of course flirtations go on through all the year, but every girl knows that the winter variety MAY lead SOMEWHERE just as every man knows that the summer brand leads NOWHERE! There are little girls who fancy that their specialty in precious love, the like of which, they are sure, has never before existed, (except in the movies), is sure to draw a sizable diamond in its first summer season.

Little girls who fancy that their specialty is precious love. "Where are YOU going, my pretty maid?" WHITHER? SOMEWHERE! OR NOWHERE? It's the destination which determines whether a flirtation is safe under summer skies!

"God gives us love. Something to love He lends us; but when love is grown To ripeness that on which it thrives Falls off, and love is left alone."

What is Your Talent?

In Public School did you like language? If English was an easy study for you, you probably could turn your ability into commercial channels, by training yourself as a correspondent; ability to write letters, to take the load off the executive's shoulders, gives you the key to one of the highest paid positions in the business world.

Is your talent mathematics? Commercialize it by specializing along the line of bookkeeping, or cost-accounting.

Do you excel in the faculty of memory? Make it pay you big dividends as manager of a filing department. It is said by department heads or office managers that efficient clerks to take care of the office filing are very, very scarce, and specializing as a filing clerk is sure to lead to a high paid position.

In brief, whatever faculty, whatever your special talent, there is some way of directing it so that you will obtain the highest returns in salary for your natural endowments.

It's our business to know that your specialty is interpreted right, and to assist you in locating yourself to the best advantage.

First prepare to do something useful in business. Learn Bookkeeping, shorthand, Typewriting, Business Practice and Salesmanship and we do the rest for you.

BEUTEL BUSINESS COLLEGE 9th and O sts. Tacoma. Main 802.

THIS IS THE NEW MEDICI TURBAN

It's the Very Latest Conceit in Fall Millinery



It is made of black velvet, which, by the way, promises to be a favorite material for hats this fall. The turban is very close fitting, with a soft crush crown and narrow, rolling brim. The up-standing Medici ruff of wired lace gives the hat its name. It is threaded about the crown with ribbon of brilliant yellow. Black and yellow will be seen very often in combination on hats this winter.

MOCLIPS EXCURSION

VIA N. P. R. THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1913

First, Last and Only Week-End Excursion This Year ROUND TRIP \$2.50 Half Rates for Children Limited number of tickets to be sold. Every person guaranteed a comfortable seat. First Class Equipment.

AVOID SUNDAY CROWDS—GO THURSDAY BATHING, INDIANS RIDE SURE, ETC. Take lunch baskets. The Grocers and Butchers close on this day. Go with us. Trains leave Tacoma 7 a. m., arrive Tacoma, returning, at 9:45 p. m.

FIVE HOURS AT OCEAN. DON'T MISS IT. \$7.50 TRIP FOR \$2.50. TICKETS NOW ON SALE.

SEATTLE ROUTE

Tacoma & Indianapolis The fastest and finest day steamer on the coast. LEAVES TACOMA FROM MUNICIPAL DOCK AT 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 a. m.; 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00 p. m. LEAVES SEATTLE FROM COLMAN DOCK, 7:00, 9:00, 11:00 a. m.; 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00 p. m. SINGLES, ROUND TRIP \$5. Steamer over two hours, and Victoria at 4 p. m. daily. A. A. Johnson, Agent, Office Municipal Dock, R. 3445

WHERE UNDRRESS RULES



The question of clothing is one with which the members of the "Reposa Nature Cure and Country Club" of Hastings, England, concern themselves very little, if at all. Judging from the photograph this secluded retreat, placed on an elevation of 500 feet in St. Helen's park, is the home of and the original abode of the diaphanous gown. The "Reposa Club" is made up of a membership of men and women who are suffering from various ailments which nature alone has the power of curing, and "Old Sol" is called upon for his healing influence. The members dwell in cottages whose sides are all windows, and the place is amply supplied with lounging chairs and sheltered boxes for sun bathers. Separate inclosures are provided for the male members as well as for families.

Saturday Short Story

Another great, gripping story by O. Henry—THAT'S the treat we have in store for our readers this week. "Elsie in New York" is the title of the tale, and it is illustrated with a wonderful life-pose by the international actress-beauty, Pauline Frederick. You will not want to miss it! SATURDAY! IN THE TIMES.