

## DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMEN

## Clubs

Miss Yuka Meranda, of Mishawaka, and Thomas E. Shanafelt, of Mishawaka, were united in marriage at 8 o'clock Thursday evening by Rev. J. M. Greene at the First Methodist church. The bride wore a navy blue traveling suit and hat to match, also a corsage bouquet of pink sweet peas. The attendants were Mr. and Mrs. Harley P. Robinson. Mr. and Mrs. Shanafelt will make their home at 103 E. Broadway st.

A 5 o'clock Thursday evening the marriage of Miss Theresa M. Burkart and Russell Hawkins took place at the First Methodist church. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. M. Greene. They were attended by Mrs. C. M. Burkart, the bride's mother. Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins will reside at 613 E. Third st., Mishawaka.

## Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Irving A. Sibley, Jr., and children of Chicago are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Birdsall, 1249 E. Jefferson Blvd.

Mrs. Norman Oliver, E. Jefferson Blvd., has returned from Marion, Ind.

Miss Marian Dunbar, 518 N. Main st., has gone to New York to visit her sister, who is seriously ill.

Chewer Crossby, 319 S. Scott st., has returned home after being overseas with the 11th field artillery for one year, and is now at his home.

Mrs. I. A. Sibley, Sr., of Chicago, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Sibley, 528 E. Jefferson Blvd.

Mr. and Mrs. Camille Rogers, 518 E. Colfax av., and Mrs. Loretta Richter of Mishawaka have left for Holland, Mich., to spend a few days with Mr. Rogers' parents.

Manley Avery of Greensburg, Ind., is spending a month with his sister, Mrs. Samuel Kolb of South Bend and his son, Edgar Avery, of Mishawaka.

Eura M. Frazer, field examiner for the state board of accounts, has gone to Vermillion county to visit his father.

Miss Katherine Mathes, 1015 Quimby st., and Miss Viola Huff, 415 E. Eddy st., will leave Thursday night for a two weeks' trip in Ohio.

Dr. and Mrs. B. D. Coon, 625 N. Main st., have returned from Chicago where they have been attending the American Osteopathic association convention at the Hotel Sherman.

Miss Rosina Roessler, 420 Wood st., has gone to Eagle Lake where she will remain over the Fourth with Dr. Frederick Vaughn and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Fredrickson and sons, Edwin and Arthur, have returned from a motor trip to Grand Rapids, Mich., where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hahn and Mr. and Mrs. Morris Elliott. On the return trip they visited Macatawa park.

Harold C. Hans of the U. S. S. Wyoming, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Hans, 1014 Portage av., was honorably discharged from service at Pittsburgh, Pa., Tuesday and returned to South Bend Wednesday.

## Announcements

The meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Holy Trinity English Lutheran church which was supposed to have been held Thursday, was postponed until July 19.

## Kitchen Economies

## FIVE QUICK WAYS TO MAKE FILLINGS FOR CAKES AND DESSERTS.

For quick desserts, a plain layer cake may be made by filling with any of the following mixtures. These are delicious, and if desired may be served separately as a cold dessert with a few sweet hard crackers. In this case, mound the finished dessert in individual sherbet cups, set aside to chill, and serve with a garnish of a bit of whole fruit or mint leaf.

## Strawberry Fluff.

- 1 cupful of crushed strawberries.
- 1 egg white.
- 1 cupful of whipped cream.

Beat the white of egg to a stiff froth, gradually add the crushed strawberries, beating continually, and then slowly add the powdered sugar. When quite fluffy add the stiffly whipped cream, and if desired a few drops of flavoring like vanilla or almond.

This is stiff enough to be placed between the layers of a cake and is even more delicious than strawberry short cake made in the usual way. Garnish the top with some whole strawberries or serve in individual sherbet glasses, chilled and surrounded with a few sweet biscuits.

## Circles

Orange Cream.  
1-2 cupful of sugar.  
1-2 cupful of orange juice.  
1 egg.  
1 teaspoonful of butter.  
2 tablespoonfuls of flour.  
Use the grated rind of the half-orange and cook in a double boiler with the sugar and flour. Add the orange juice, beaten egg and butter, and cook for 12 minutes, stirring frequently.

Prune Whip.  
2-3 cupful of cooked prunes.  
1 tablespoonful of blanched chopped almonds.  
1-3 cupful of boiling water.  
1 cupful of sugar.  
1 egg white.  
1 teaspoonful of vanilla.  
1-8 teaspoonful of cream of tartar.

Boil together the water and sugar until a soft ball forms when a drop is tried in cold water. Then add cream of tartar and vanilla and pour over the stiffly beaten white of egg, beating constantly. Prunes should be chopped as well as almonds and added finally. If desired the almonds may be obtained by opening some of the prune stones.

Lemon Cream.  
1 lemon.  
1 cupful of sugar.  
1 tablespoonful of butter.  
1 egg.  
Mix the juice and the grated rind of lemon with sugar, butter and the well beaten egg. Cook in a double boiler until thick, stirring constantly. Then spread between layers of cake, or if preferred pour into sherbet glasses and set aside to chill.

Apple Whip.  
3 baked apples.  
1 egg white.  
1 cupful of powdered sugar.  
2 tablespoonfuls of currant jelly.  
Beat the egg white stiff. Force the baked apples through a sieve, add the beaten egg white to sugar, beating constantly, then the apple and the jelly, and beat until very light. Sugar and apple should be added alternately and slowly, but the beating must be continuous.  
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## RELIGION MUST JOIN WITH LEARNING, SAYS NOTRE DAME SPEAKER

In his second of the series of lectures to the students enrolled in the University of Notre Dame summer school, delivered Thursday afternoon, the Rev. Dr. John A. Dillon, superintendent of the Catholic schools of the diocese of Newark, N. J., explained the methods of combining religious education with a secular training.

"The parochial school," Dr. Dillon said, "not only stands for thoroughness and strength in secular advancement, but goes further. It gives what we hold to be the spring and source of all that is good and virtuous. We believe that natural qualities, no matter how attractive or useful, will not stand the test of trial, but must be beautified, elevated and strengthened by supernatural qualities. Learning without religion is dangerous; religion without learning is strengthened, fortified and enriched."

## TO OPEN COURSE FOR SOUTH BEND TEACHERS

A four weeks' course for teachers desiring to qualify to instruct in the part time schools to be conducted next fall and winter is to be conducted by Prof. George W. Buxton of Indiana university beginning next Monday.

Fourteen teachers of South Bend have already joined the class and additional enrollments are expected from Elkhart and Mishawaka. The class will be held from 8 to 11 o'clock each morning in room 120 at the high school. There is no tuition charge.

The curriculum will include three lines of work, the technique of vocational teaching, organization of vocational, education, and industrial and social relations. Those participating in the course will be given credit at Indiana university and the work will also count as part of the professional training for vocational teachers required by the state board of education.

Those desiring to enter the class should get into communication with H. M. Appleman, assistant state director of vocational education.

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

Wish to announce that my place of business will be closed Friday and Saturday, July 4th and 5th. Will be open for business again on Monday, July 7th. John Parker, Tailor—Advt. 1893-4

## SOCIETY



## Women are not Angels

By Winifred Black

A San Francisco man rose up in the senate of California the other day and defied the lightning by saying that he wouldn't vote for a certain bill, and the reason he wouldn't vote for it was that in his opinion women are not angels.

He still lives, but there is talk of sending to France for a Croix de Guerre as a decoration for his hardihood and courage.

Times are indeed changing. Twenty years ago every man in public life, no matter who he was or what he really thought, or how he treated his own wife and his own daughters at home, always made a point of speaking in public as if the only difference between the heavenly choir and the plain, ordinary, everyday woman of America was that the heavenly choir was winged.

We may not agree with your point of view, Sen. Burnett of San Francisco, but there are those of us who stand in awe of your courage and others who would like to throw up our hats to think that the time has gone when women had to take a sugary compliment and swallow as if she loved it, when what she wanted was just a little, plain, common sense justice.

Observe also that this most amazing thing happened in a state—where women vote.

Does this mean anything to you? Men and Women.

It does to me—it means a whole lot, and most of the things that it means—I like.

I know I ought not to like them—that is, I should have thought I ought not to like them twenty years ago.

Twenty years ago when a woman wanted anything—her own income for instance, that she earned with her own brain or her own hands or her own nerve—she had to flatter and wheedle, and coax and say "Please excuse me for living" in every tone of her voice, and every syllable of her timid request.

Not so today—oh, no, not so at all! The new generation is bored to death with a woman who wants to be flattered and the modern woman doesn't know what on earth to do with the old-fashioned kind of man who tells her she's too sweet to have any brains, and too lovely to bother with common sense.

The girl who puts on a pair of

knickerbockers and a golf jacket and goes out for a 10-mile hike with her brother or her sweetheart doesn't look half as pretty as her mother did when hammocks and lace flounces were the thing for girls, no matter how they really loved to walk, and would have loved to row and swim, and play golf and hike and do all the modern athletic things—but the girl in the knickers and the golf coat is the one who's hitting the good times these days. And the few survivors of the old-fashioned type can have all the fun they want lying around in hammocks and reading novels—they won't have any one to disturb them.

The men have all gone canoeing or swimming, or hiking or motor-ing, with the knickerbocker girl.

## We're Just Human.

Don't try to get any sympathy from the men, Lady Alabaster. The new man is as new as the new woman, and he wouldn't know what on earth to say to you if he did stay by the hammock. How could you discuss eugenics and modern politics, and the everlasting whiteness of the what—which is the modern way of getting acquainted—with you blushing yourself almost to death every time he said a perfectly commonplace thing.

Love making? Oh, that never goes out of the fashion! When a man falls in love he forgets all that he's ever learned and learns a lot that he's never had a chance to forget, and the old, old story never really changes its fashion, anyhow, any time.

Women are not angels, Sen. Burnett of California? Well, I should hope not! How in the world would they live with you every-day, human men if they were?

Men are not angels either—thank goodness!

You like your husband just as he is, don't you, little Mrs. Stay-at-Home? If he should forget to grumble now and then, you'd be worried to death about him, you know you would! And how would he ever forgive you for all your foibles and all your whimsies and all your careless forgetfulness—if he were not just an every-day, faulty, well-meaning human being himself?

Time enough for angels when we say good-by to this funny old world of ours—don't you think so, girls?

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

## DOES HARRY UNDERWOOD RECOGNIZE MADGE BENEATH HER DISGUISE?

The last time I had looked upon the face of Allen Drake, I was in the hall of my own home bidding him a courteous farewell after the overnight visit to the old Brennan house he had made us upon Dicky's invitation. I had discovered that it was an invitation Allen Drake had engineered in order to meet me, when, taking advantage of Dicky's temporary absence from the room, he had taxed me with being Robert Gordon's daughter, and had demanded my father's address.

Fearing that he meant some harm to my father, who had sworn me to secrecy as to his identity, before he sailed for South America, I had pretended ignorance of the relationship and had told Mr. Drake emphatically that I did not know Mr. Gordon's address. This was the literal truth, but I shouldn't have told him if I had known it, and I was sure that Mr. Drake did not believe my statement. However, the traces in my face of my all night vigil over his errand had evidently touched him, for he had forbore to press the point, although he gave the impression that he had authority, and dread authority, to do so if he wished. The words in which he had couched his decision came back to me as vividly as if he had just uttered them.

"You game little creature!" he had said, "I'm going to let you on you as far as I can. I can't throw up looking for Robert Gordon, but if you'll give me your word that you don't know his address, as you intimated last night, I'll not pester you any further until something turns up that makes it absolutely necessary for me to do so."

"I told you the truth," I had returned steadily. "I do not know Mr. Gordon's address."

"So be it," he had returned, and as he bowed with a touch of something foreign in the formal movement, the keen gray eyes had been veiled behind the almost womanish eyelashes, and the men accompanying him studied the menu the waiter brought. I was near enough the table to be very sure that while his companions were really absorbed in the question of the meal they were ordering, he was only making the card an excuse for watching what

was going on around him.

Then I saw the eyelashes lift swiftly, as if almost without the owner's volition, and for a second or two Allen Drake stared—there is no other word to describe the look—at Grace Draper, sitting nearly opposite him.

If he had been the ordinary man-about-town, his stare in which admiration and astonishment mingled, was only what might have been expected. For the girl's appearance—even I, who had most cause to hate her, was compelled to acknowledge—would have attracted and held the attention of almost any man. I was thankful that Dicky was not where he could see her in her regal beauty, which was enhanced by the costly gown and wrap she wore.

But I was vaguely conscious of the difference between Allen Drake and most other men. There was about him something which spoke of some hidden dominant purpose before which all ordinary emotions were tossed aside. That he should stare at a beautiful woman in open, almost ogling admiration, was incongruous with the estimate I had formed of the man.

The next moment the solution dawned upon me. Allen Drake was the person for whom Grace Draper had been watching ever since she entered the cafe. Whether she knew him by sight or whether his appearance had been described to her so closely that she was able to recognize him I did not know. But I knew from the expression of her face as she looked down at her plate that she not only knew he was looking at her, but had invited his glance with an earlier, provocative though fleeting glance.

Harry Underwood Passes.

"Poker face, Madge," warned Lillian softly. "You're getting a little too interested. But don't stop watching. Has her ladyship found the person she's been looking for?"

"I think so," I returned with a swift mental tribute to Lillian's seeming omniscience. How had she ever divined, as I knew she must, that Allen Drake was the object of Grace Draper's quest?

"Tell me what she's doing," Lillian asked, sandwiching her low-toned demand between animated sentences in Spanish to Katherine and to Mr. Cabaneros. She was shrewd in the manner in which she played her part as an elderly Latin-American woman.

"She is talking to your husband—Mr. Underwood—" I could have bitten my tongue through at my own gaucherie, but Lillian showed no sign of having noticed my words, "evidently asking him to do some-

## Notice to Correspondents

All announcements of marriages, engagements and society events mailed to The News-Times must be signed by the party sending them, with their address. This signature is insisted upon for our information. Announcements of several such events have been sent in that never took place, and adoption of a policy of investigation is therefore necessary. The name of the informant will be withheld from publication, but we must know the source of the news, with other data, if possible, that will enable us to confirm it. —THE EDITORS.

## Progress Club to Take UP FRANCHISE PROGRAM

The Progress club is planning to use for its November meetings the program on "Every Woman an Intelligent Voter in 1920" which is being arranged by the Woman's Franchise league of Indiana for the coming fall and winter. Many other clubs of the state have signified their intention of building their programs along the same general lines as that of the Franchise league.

The regular monthly meeting of the board of the Franchise league will be held at the Claypool hotel, Indianapolis, Tuesday, July 8.

## HOLD FIFTH REUNION.

The fifth reunion of the Morrow, Hawn and Willcocks was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Frick, Center township. After a short business meeting a program was given by the children. The officers elected for the following year are: William Frick, president; Charles Briggs, vice-president; Mrs. Ethel Briggs, secretary; George Frick, assistant secretary; Mrs. Myrtle Frick, treasurer; Mrs. Dora Birt-whistle, assistant treasurer. The sixth annual reunion will be held the last Sunday in June, 1920, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Johnson Wil-helm, Center township.

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## BITES--STINGS

Wash the affected surface with household ammonia or warm salt water; then apply—

## VICK'S VAPORUB

"YOUR BODYGUARD"—30¢, 60¢, 1.20

## For Dainty Sandwiches Tak-hom-a-Biscuit

## To give even Better Service

We are going to build a 65-foot addition and install new vaults and fixtures for the further convenience and safety of our depositors.

So fast has been our growth in the past five years, more room and more equipment is needed. We have just received the plans for the addition and the equipment will be installed by the St. Louis Bank Equipment and Fixture Co.

Contractors' bids will be received at the bank.

## Merchants' National Bank

This store closed all day Friday, Independence Day.

## We Sell Royal Bengal Rugs

These resemble hand-made Oriental Rugs, though they are themselves American made.

They are beautiful.

See how cleverly these reproductions of Kermanshahs, Sarouks, Mahals and Ka Shans are made—a revolution in rug making has taken place.

Size 9x12, \$135.00.

Size 9x12 Royal Wilton Rugs, \$67.50 to \$123.00.

Size 9x12 Axminsters, \$35.00 to \$55.00.

Put a Room in Order

Ellsworth's Draperies make your surroundings tasty.

Nets priced from 35c to \$3.00 a yard.

90 inch paneling \$1.75 to \$6.00 a yard.

Kapack Silks, 50 inches wide, cost up to \$3.00 a yard.

Splendid decorative effects are obtained from using our popular priced cretonnes. Ellsworth's draperies add the final touch of refinement and "homeyness" to a pretty room.

### Competent Shade Work Done

By Ellsworth's Store.

We specialize on window shades and our workmanship is the best, so you can figure with us, assured we will do a good shade job for you. Use Ellsworth's window shades at all your windows.

*The Ellsworth Store*  
"THE BRIGHTEST SPOT IN TOWN"

## Just Arrived from New York-- Stunning New Blouses

## That Forecast the Fall Styles

These New Blouses are just one of many interesting new garments arriving daily from New York. We have received besides the Blouses, New Cotton Shirt Waists, New Wash Skirts, New Wash Dresses, and any number of other New Style Garments you will be intensely interested in.

The New Blouses are in the advanced fall styles and colors and in the greatest variety. There is a wonderful selection among these Blouses—plenty of variety to please everyone. The prices range from \$5.95 to \$25.

Ladies will also be interested in the newest New York shipments of Cotton Shirt Waists, in the greatest variety, and priced from \$1 to \$6.95.

We also have received from New York the latest style Wash Skirts in great galore. There is an extraordinary variety of these skirts at \$1.95, \$2.95, \$3.95 up to \$13.75.

The New York shipments of the New Wash Dresses will also interest you, at special prices of \$5, \$7.50, \$10 and up to \$29.75.

## Our Clearance Sale Will Save You Money

We again want to call attention to our Clearance Sale of Suits, Capes and Dolmans. Here is an opportunity to save at least one-half and in many cases more than half, as these garments will be very good for early fall and also in the spring.

*Newman's*  
THE STYLE SHOP FOR WOMEN

## At Wheelock's New Victor Records

## for July on Sale

Ready to bring new entertainment into your home.  
Stirring band music.  
Lively dance numbers.  
Delightful orchestral selections.  
We will gladly play them for you.

George H. Wheelock & Company