

ives in Lincoln

Lincoln, Nebr.

ambition. I am a real honest 't' gosh  
me, it's great.  
ore yesterday. We were leaving the  
mother spotted a taxicab. She says,  
t from the country," and what did she  
he owned it. Of course she didn't own  
might have for all a perfect stranger  
to ask mother if she didn't think it  
he replied that she guessed she knew  
we reached the hotel so much sooner  
didn't really cost much more, either.  
exclusive, or inclusive, I don't know  
Lincoln. I suppose he has, for the  
sign on it which read, "The Ensign  
anted on the wagon in the shape of a

I don't see any need for any other  
vice at such reasonable and fair rates.  
sign don't drive the taxicab himself.  
e that Ensigns (that's what he called  
als last year.  
I have ever been in. It is called the  
ected with it any more, as Mr. R. W.  
ybody seems to anticipate your every  
t I would look around the hotel while  
I suppose I found—the most beautiful ball  
thought. I asked one of the sorority  
proms would be held there this winter.  
to show my ignorance and so I waited  
ell. He told me that "proms" was an  
had heard of lemonades and lineades,  
e proms were the formal dances.  
such a beautiful town. Say hello to

Your friend  
PHOEBE JANE.

day morning and we decided to go to  
After registering we crossed the street  
nted me to continue my vocal lessons  
vated by the best teachers there were.  
had seen Uncle John cultivate his po-  
wrong word. Any way, I am taking  
chool of Music. I took my first lesson  
y idea of training for grand opera and  
that Dad had promised to buy me a  
anos have no connection with grand  
anged the subject.  
er said we had better buy my books,  
Book Store. Everybody calls it "The  
re our school colors, just like orange  
They have absolutely everything a  
persuaded mother to buy me a bunch  
ing them out I purchased some candy.  
e be called for later.

I was almost ashamed of mother for  
ness making everything so good. I  
ur order I seemed fairly famished. The  
fe. Its real name is the A. T. Seelye  
in Lincoln. They used to have their  
ult especially for them. I am going  
the girls asked me to go to Folsom's  
aid they made the finest punch and  
ed at the Folsom Bakery. They are  
y. I think I would like to win it

oe that mother would see them, and,  
she did, and so after lunch we beat  
t 1230 O street. It used to be called  
swell line of "La France" shoes, and  
have any trouble at all in picking out  
shoes. And girls, do you know that  
I will tell you all about it some day.  
north side of O street until we came  
at a half pound of the most delicious  
all the buying, but, as she puts it, I  
for sure. Mother prides herself on  
confess that the Paris Confectionery

picture taken yesterday at the Dole  
only picture I have ever had taken  
ces, and so she suggested that we  
school is in Miss Wnedoon's home  
sive. Just think, girls, I will soon  
t, Lula Fado, and all the other new  
em all and I feel certain that I will

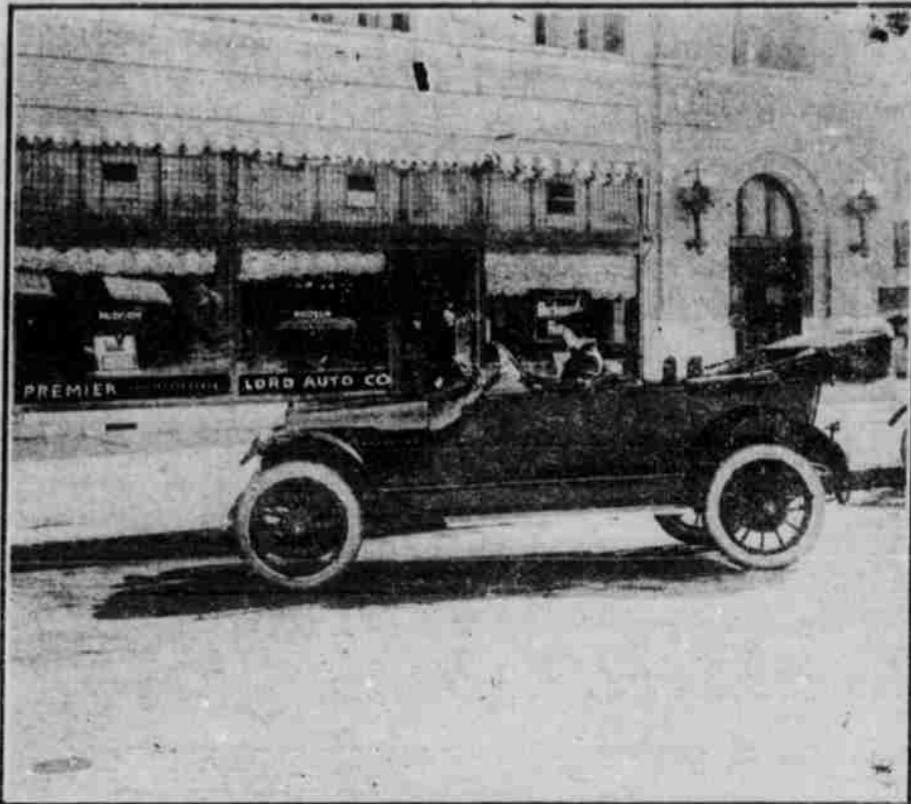
Your friend,  
PHOEBE JANE.

gain with her and as she was getting  
ground to the Lord Auto Co, the next  
s, and so I called up this morning to  
e would drive around in his car. He  
and what do you suppose the game  
ery near future. Well, dad has pur-  
t to me with his compliments. Can  
automobile and a Hudson at that. I  
arms to see if I wasn't asleep. It's  
e in Lincoln. You can see by the  
noon after leaving mother, or rather  
icture show on the south side of O  
The pictures are all of the highest  
ways have good crowds there and as  
ollow the crowds and be right."  
ere, as mother had written to me that  
arris told me that mother had left an  
ked out the finest little gold watch  
seen larger jewelery stores in the  
than the Harris-Sartor store. If any  
isit there.  
of the Keller Photo Supply Store at  
don't you? Mr. Keller's store does  
ographic supplies. I am going to buy  
the best quality of goods and do ex-

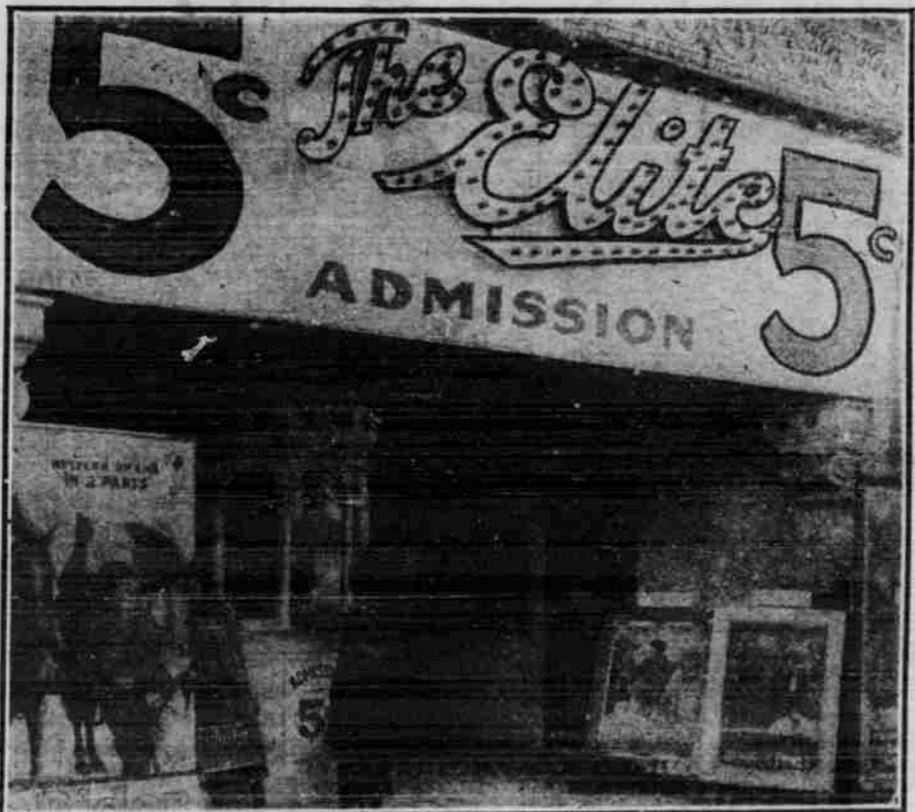
ard from any of my Podunk friends  
busy. Please write as soon as you  
home.  
Sincerely,  
PHOEBE JANE.  
ewriter, sold by the L. C. Smith &  
orth Thirteenth street, Lincoln, Nebr.  
the S. C. Smith typewriter.  
(For)



Even Phoebe Jane's mother, who prides herself on being a good candy-maker, had to confess that the Paris Confectionery candy was the best she had ever tasted.



Mr. C. A. Lord presents a Hudson to Phoebe Jane with Dad's compliments. She thinks "the Hudson is sure some machine," and makes a dandy birthday present.



"Follow the crowds and be right," is one of Phoebe Jane's mottoes. She takes in the movies at the Elite Theater 13— O street, and says the pictures were the best she had ever seen.



Phoebe Jane has seen larger jewelery stores, but never a more beautiful one than the Harris-Sartor store at 1323 O street. Another birthday present was awaiting her there.



Phoebe Jane's mother almost humiliates her by eating too much for lunch at The Folsom Cafe, but puts all the blame on the cook. Even Phoebe Jane would like to win the pony that the A. T. Seelye Co. is giving away.