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OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 13, 1918.

SINGLE COPY FIVE CENTS.

Charming Matron MRS. JEAN MARIE GUIS-lain of Cambridge, Mass., is the guest of her mother, Mrs. Victor Coffman. Mr. and Mrs. Guislain were in Brussels at the time of the German invasion of Belgium and were virtually keps prisoners for eighteen months, as the strictest watch was kept upon all foreigners. "

"I can scarcely speak of our experience in Belgium," said Mrs. Guislain. "The things that we read and hear in this country of the German atrocities are not half so horrible as they really wore."

The suffering among the poor people even at that time was terrible, and, of course, is much worse now, as the Guislains left two years ago.

Mr. Guislain, who is well known in Omaha, is a Belgian artist of note. His marriage to. the attractive Omaha girl, Miss Rose Coffman, was one of romantic interest because of his rescue of his bride-tofbe at the time of the tornado.

Jean

M.2

Guistain

of Good Cheer Beaton's the other day, when a friend of hers passed her table. Beaton's the other day, when a friend of hers passed her table. "I'm glad to see you, believe me," said the indomitable Marjorie, as the friend sat down. "I've ordered & cents worth of binch and I've only got 15 cents in my purse." wated for the paper to come. Look-ing through it carefully on no page could she find her photograph. Going to the 'phone she called Mrs. New-branch. "My picture isn't in The Bee," said Mrs. Shotwell. 15 cents in my purse."

ciety

Gabby Detayls Had a

Merry Time This Week

Gabby is Mirth Personified; She is the Happy

Spirit of The Bee, and the Gatherer

"Sherlock Holming"

THE discussion, a heated one, placed "Bill." Looking innocent but listening intently to these pretty young things giving their opinion of some popular or notorious person, I finally decided that they were pouncing on some movie actor. "He would be all right if he didn't

give us so much silly by-play. It's too ridiculous for anything and he tires me out."

Were they discussing Bill Harte, or Bill Farnum, or Bill West, or Bill Russell, or Bill Stowell, or Bill Courtney, or Bill Mason, or Bill Desmond, or Bills Collier, Duncan, Gillette, Nigh, Reeves, Shay? Then, of course, there is Billie Burke and Billie

Rhodes. Puzzled and unable to place the blame on just the right "Bill," I asked them to explain. them to explain. Diage of whom yout And she is such a pretty blonde to "Who is the silly one of whom you And she is such a pretty blonde to

By GABY DETAYLS. MISS MARJORIE SMITH is known everywhere for her happy-go-lucky disposition. She was com-placently finishing a sandwich at Bester of impatience Mrs. Shotwell and Mrs. Shotwell laughingly. That evening Mrs. Newbranch called her to say that her picture was in The Bee, all three views. In a few of impatience Mrs. Shotwell waited for the paper to come. Look-

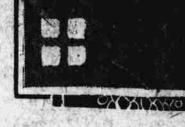
"Yes, it is, replied Mrs. Newbranch, look on page seven." Mrs. Shotwell did so, and there was

Maggie---the Maggie which has made McManus famous---and there were three views of her, front, profile and back. Mrs. Shotwell laughs heartily as she tells it and, nothin daunfed, goes on her way doing her bit in Red Cross and numberless other activities.

M ISS VERNA ELSINGER was lecturing to her class in Red Cross civilian relief work. Statistics show that children of di-

vorced couples become incorrigible in greater numbers when \left in the custody of the mother, than with the father, the lesson developed. The children seem to miss the strength and disipline of the father, it was

"Why, Shakespeare, of course-Bill hate men so! And has such a de-lightful southern drawl to her voice? And so saying we bring the im-mortals and the slap-sticks together who lives out West Farnam way, in one chain of thought. mortals and the slap-sticks together in one chain of thought. YOU know, there is a funny side even to grim war, if we can only see it. A patriotic young chap of my acquaintance is very anxicus to have a hand in finishing the kaiser. His questionnaire arrived the other day and after much cogitating and deea questionnaire arrived the other day and after much cogitating and deep thought on his part, it was finally filled out to the satisfaction of Uncle Sam. "Preally he said hughlinghe to Cat G ABBY was walking on Eighteenth street, near the Saunders-Kennedy building when she heard an innocentappearing citizen tell "Spike" Ken-nedy about the time he won \$156 in one hour at the great American game



All Signs Prove Life-After-Death For Society Folk

Lure of the Uniform Brings Cupid from His Lair When Society is Supposedly Dead

By MELLIFICIA.

T HERE is nothing doing in a social way these days. Isn't there? Of course the lists of luncheons, dinners and dances has diminished and a poor society editor tears her hair trying to make an informal little tea look like an honest-to-goodness function, but really there is an added zest to living these war days,

First, there are the war time brides. They marry some Saturday afternoon immediately after luncheon when the wedding was planned for next May and call Mellificia the following Wednesday to tell her all about the wedding and the uniforms and everything. The new flusband, officer or private, goes off to France to do his bit and the pretty bride sits down in her father's house to knit, and wait for her the war to end.

Even more tantalizing is the en-gaged girl. One has such a time de-ciding whether she will be true to eyes of blue while so many brown ones are about. And will the wedding take place soon, or after the war? Dear, dear, our brain is in a whirl these days. When the men are at home on furloughs they the society editor is airaid to even sleep, for these couples have such a habit of slipping without her knowledge.

There is one-source of great joy these days and that is in watching the the fure of a uniform, the glamour of distance and the hazards of inconstancy and you have a combination bound to cure the most chronic case of ennui

post card from Camp Funston or in the world! We fear that marriage tiptoes wondering what will happen Cody, but let one of the white en- will become a humdrum impossibility next.



MONDAY-

Dinner party for Mr. Charles Lohn given by Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Durkes. TUESDAY_

Dinner for Mr. and Mrs. Hoxie Clark given by Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Crofoot.

Tri Delta sorority luncheon, Mrs. Eugene Coffeen, hostess.

Alpha Omicron Pi sorority luncheon, Mrs. Victor Smith, hostess.

WEDNESDAY-

Trinity Parish Aid luncheon, Mrs. Latham Davis, hostess

Merrymakers' club dancing party at Keep's academy.

Meeting of the Women's Golf club of the Prettiest Mile club, Mrs. C. C. Morrison, hostess. THURSDAY-

Cinosam club dance at Scottish Rite cathedral. Original -Cooking club, Mrs. Charles Kountze, hostess.

J. F. W. club luncheon, Mrs. C. E. Goddard, hostess. FRIDAY_

Parties for John McCormack concert.

Amateur Musical club, Miss Eugenie Whitmore, hosters.

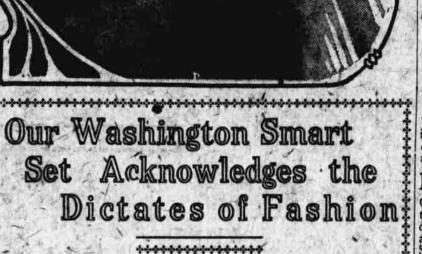
Le Mars club dance at Keep's academy. SATURDAY.

Week-End club dancing party at Fontenelle. Meeting of the L'Alliance Francaise, Madame August,

M. Borglum, hostess.

these days and that is in watching the young girls of 18 and 20 whose heart the war has not dimmed. Their hori-zon has been greatly brightened for there is nothing so fascinating as an "affair" with an interesting young man of 21 or so and a bud of 18, and there is no time like the present for these aforesaid affairs. There is noth-interest is nothing about the boys ing so very thrilling about the boys the war has brought to all the "sub-who are at home and have always debs" whose excitement used to con-the days after the war? What soubeen but add to the illusion of youth sist in a Saturday afternoon movie or venies the girls will have of the great

a Sunday auto trip. If she knits a drama? Who will be the first to get sweater for Jim, who is at Funston, a postal from Berlin maked within a the same mail takes a box of luscious fudge to Harry, who is at the Great And when Johnny comes marching one thrills to the fingertips over a line to mail a letter to the only girl ing times, we are all standing on our



During the Holidays Economy Was Forgetten and Wonderful New Gowns' Enhanced the Beauty of Our Capital's Maids and Matrons

HATEVER the new year holds her daughter, looked smart as ever for the nation, the nation's and very little older than when she

W for the nation, the nation's capital has, by a special well-considered effort, won from the war-considered effort, won from the same se-real ballroom belle in a becoming gown of French blue velvet, with the considered in small steel and silver beads. Wiss Cecelie McCallum, one of this wearer. Yourse Monther dent the same se-taking this distinction from the rich-ness of material and grace of their S. N. another daughter of the S. N. another daughter of the section of the same se-taking this distinction from the rich-ness of material and grace of their S. N. another daughter of the section of the same se-taking this distinction from the rich-ness of material and grace of their

whiss Cecenie McCallum, one of this year's most popular buds, and a grand-daughter of the late Senator John Sherman, of Ohio, like the maid sung of in the "Mikado," is "a charming sight to see" in a wonderfully smart For hospitality is still the cardinal virtue of Washington and in the last week has been practiced in its truest sense, for few of these hosts and hostesses who have opened their ballgown of apricot crepe in a new weave that is superseding the familia, geor-gette. This is a matter of drapery by cooms and made gay their homes have any hope of return except in the knowledge of pleasure conferred. The Christmas ball in aid of the a master hand with the edges of the Children's Country Home, with one or two supper dances, gave the buds and their elder sisters an opportunity of wearing new and pretty gowns all of

the models of 1918. Miss Minna Blair and the Misses Tuttle, the latter frequently mistaken for twins, are indulging in charming

black tulle gowns on youthful lines with much embellishment of silver, gold and jet. Miss Mary Sanger, who has returned to Washington with her parents, the former assistant secretary of war and Mrs. William Cary

"Really, he said laughingly, to Gab-by the other day, "I feel real well ac-quainted with myself now."

THERE are no more "eligibles" left in the office of McDonald & Son, architects, for Gabby heard Mr. Alan McDonald say so the other day. "We married off all the bachelors

in the office last summer," said the junior member of the firm, laughingly, to a friend. Stenographers please note.

G ABBY was walking in Eighteenth at the Flatiron cafe when she no-ticed Salisbury steak with Bor-delaise sauce on the bill of fare. "Salisbury" steak was a new one on Gabby so she ordered it and what do you think they brought her? Hamburger, as you live. Why disguise it as "Salisbury?" Well, you know what would happen if Hamburger and Bordelaise met on one plate! England and France are allies though.

allies though.

Allies though. M RS. Franklin Shotwell is one of the most efficient workers in Omaha. No matter what sife under-takes, whether it be a church benefit or a large bridge, the affair is always a success. For this reason Mrs. Shotwell is in great demand by her friends. Mrs. Harvey Newbranch called her one day not long ago to solicit her aid in the knitting section of the Red Cross. "Yes, I'll do it, if you will have my picture in the paper, front, profile and is coming very soon. Watch for itl

handsome as ever in a Worth gown of black satin heavily embroidered in gold. This is made on the same se-

wearer. Young Mrs. Hitt wore a single string of pearls, but no other ornaments. Miss Bessie Edwards, General Clar-

ence R. Edwards' debutante daughter, wore a black gown of chiffon velvet and tulle, which despite its lack of color, was youthful and becoming and

beginning of the war, was a very graceful figure in a smartly made gown of silver brocade, with, its drapery of sequin-studded tulle in

of poker. Did you believe it, "Spike?"

ON perusing Polly the Shopper's page in The Bee fast week, which Gabby does each Sunday (and advises you to do likewise), she noticed that Polly went into ecstacies over the ladies' waiting room at the American garage, "tastefully furnished in soft, woodsy brown, Sticky furniture." Gabby isn't English, but anyway, she decided to so over and see what

she decided to go over and see what Sticky furniture was and how a man could have nerve enough to ask the dear public to sit on his "Sticky" furniture.

niture. She found he was really an awfully nice sort. H. A. Cameron is his name, and it wasn't Slicky furniture at all, but Stickley, which is different. Polly is looking for that typesetter. She's got murder in her pretty eye!

Miss Ruth Wilson, daughter of Rear Admiral Henry C. Wilson, U. S. N., another daughter of the service devoting herself largely to prac-tical training for war work, danced cheerfully as ever in a very becoming velvet gown of her favorite soft

green.

ence R. Edwards' debutante daughter, wore a black gown of chiffon velvet and tuffe, which despite its lack of color, was youthful and becoming and most effective, as its wearer was con-stantly surrounded. by uniformed cavaliers. Even the blue-coated Frenchmen, who, officially speaking, do not dance during war time, find a ball room a congenial atmosphere in which to cultivate the agreeable so-cial relations of the two republics. Miss Virginia Mackay-Smith, daugh-ter of the late bishop of Philadel-phia, who, according to her friends, sacrificed her affection to her patriot-ism when she dismissed for all time her handsome German suitor at the beginning of the war, was a very quently the dance they gave last Wednesday evening for Mr. and Mrs. Eton Oliver Cromwell, the latterva tary 61 war and Mts. William Cary Sanger, and is now a young lady in society, is charming in a gown of pink faille on the smartest of new lines. with a high relief of pale blue intro-duced in what old-time modistes call pipings. Mrs. Sanger, who chaperoned mother-in-law, Mrs. R. R. Hitt, was

drapery and the curveless Bodices embroidered in crystal and white beads. Miss_McCallum was one of the acknowledged belles of the "Christmas ball," where a number of young ma-trons shared in the honors of a very merry evening.

Mrs_Joseph Leiter, who acted as hostess, received the very smart company, where four out of five men avere. in uniform, in a stunning gown of sapphire blue velvet, with the narrow frain of brocade in the same color.

