

# Society

## Early Spring Fashions on Smart Feminine Omaha



Hazel Updike



Subil Nelson



Mrs. O.S. Goodrich



Mae Engler

### Spring Heralds Straw Toques, Not Robins

One Swallow Does Not  
Make a Spring, But  
Four Bonnets of  
Straw Do

By MELLIFICIA.

DON'T you believe that spring is really here? Then just glance at our fashion parade, oh, skeptical one! We hid us out into the highways and hedges the other day to look for the proverbial signs and although we know that one swallow does not make a summer, four straw bonnets certainly do make a spring, and, here they are! We couldn't resist the temptation to snap these stunning young women!

Miss Sybil Nelson was out for a walk with High Jinks, her cunning bull dog, and we will certainly say that High Jinks' name fits him perfectly. We caught him on the fly, for his time is too valuable to pose for any camera man. His pretty mistress looked particularly chic the day we spied her in her suit of brown velour with seal collar and cuffs. We call your special attention to her very dainty hat of Alton blue georgette with its perky pink rose in the front. Of course, her gloves are the last word in "glovers" with their white embroidery and her patent leather pumps with their shiny, steel buckles give a finishing touch to the costume.

Miss Hazel Updike is a most conscientious Red Crosser, but we caught her before she got down the steps. She is Vogue-y from her close fitting little toque to the tip of her French heels. Tasseled in her gown, a rosy shade particularly becoming to this blonde lady, and her brown fox scarf blends with her gown beautifully. Her smart clocked hose and pretty pumps are very springy and her little hat—you must judge for yourself, our adjectives fail us.

Cool breezes were blowing the day we caught Mrs. O. S. Goodrich in her very smart short spring coat of squirrel fur with seal collar and cuffs and so very alluring. Her hat is of black straw with black wings and her knitting bag! A lovely apple green it is with cunning bunches of fruit, and balls, oh, yes, of shiny patent leather, really the New Yorkiest bag we have ever seen.

Miss Mae Engler is saying, "Don't you dare," but who could resist this pretty little Miss Tallor-Maid? Her mannish suit is softened just enough by the dainty collar of Irish crochet and her little tri-cornered hat is a very snappy model for these breezy March days.

### Lovely Ladies Pour Tea at Exhibit of Pennell War Prints

THE Joseph Pennell exhibition will hold society's interest this week, and if the war lithographs do not lure, surely a copy cup of tea will for there will be a tea party every day. The most charming women in town will act as hostesses on the different days and we are sure that you will be anxious to have them say to you, "lemon or cream?" The hostesses on the opening day will be the Misses Carrie and Helen Millard and Mrs. Harold Gifford.

All the women are chairmen of war relief circles and the others will be Mesdames Herbert Wheeler, Herbert Rogers, W. E. Rhoades, Fred Cascaden, F. L. Burke, J. McMullen, Ward Bussess, Misses Daisy Doane, Gertrude Young and Katherine Thumel.

### Nebraskans at Mi-Careme Ball Enjoy Novel Camouflage Affair

(Washington Bureau of The Omaha Bee, 1311 G. Street)

MI-CAREME, March 6, was fittingly celebrated in Washington with the most unique ball society yet produced. It was known as the "Camouflage Ball," given for the benefit of the Neighborhood House, one of the most popular charities here. The decorations were done by officers of the Camouflage company stationed at the American university, and the only such company in existence. They go shortly to France to do their part toward the reconstruction of the devastated districts. Everyone who could was in fancy dress, and the ball room of the Willard was transformed into two sides of a Belgian village street and a street of Cairo.

The president and Mrs. Wilson occupied their box in the large room and sat apparently in front of a Belgian castle. The quaint houses were perfect reproductions, and enclosed the boxes, twenty-two in number. The "Camoufleurs" did some vaudeville stunts and arranged some fancy dances between the regular dances, all of which took place on the improvised village green, which occupied the center of the ball room floor. All sorts of booths, with all sorts of exhibits and wares for sale, fitted the small ball room.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Penfield, the latter formerly Lucile Bacon of Omaha, were among the dinner guests of Representative McKinley of Illinois and his niece and hostess, Miss Mattis. They, with Mrs. F. W. Bacon, mother of Mrs. Penfield, went to the ball, but not in costume. Mrs. Bacon was among the dinner guests of Judge and Mrs. Curtis Smythe, formerly of Nebraska.

### Social Calendar

- Monday—War Relief society, opening of Pennell exhibit in Keelie building, 10 a. m.
- Tuesday Musical club, juniors' try-out for spring recital, at home of Mrs. S. S. Caldwell.
- Tuesday—Rockford College club, Miss Gladys Goodman, hostess. Mrs. G. A. Rohrbough and Mrs. Ralph Dale, luncheon at the Blackstone.
- Wednesday—Dinner-dance at Prettiest Mile club.
- Afternoon bridge of Jewish Ladies' Relief society at Blackstone.
- Luncheon for Mrs. St. Clair Stobart at University club.
- Afternoon tea for Mrs. St. Clair Stobart, Mrs. Charles T. Kountze, hostess.
- Thursday—Original Cooking club, Mrs. Moshier Colpetzer, hostess.
- Friday—Amateur Musical club, Miss Gretchen McConnell, hostess. Subscription dance at Harte hall.
- Chosom Dancing club at Scottish Rite cathedral.
- Saturday—Luncheon at Fontenelle for Mrs. William Thacher Guernsey given by Daughters of American Revolution, Omaha chapter.
- St. Patrick's dances at Prettiest Mile club and at Keep's academy.

### Omaha Daughters Plan Luncheon to Honor President-General

MRS. GEORGE THACHER GUERNSEY of Independence, Kan., president general of the Daughters of the American Revolution, will be honor guest at a luncheon Saturday at 1 o'clock in the Fontenelle, tendered by Omaha chapter. Members of Major Isaac Sadler chapter and the Council Bluffs chapter will also attend.

Mrs. Guernsey will be the guest of her sisters, Mrs. Charles H. Anll, former state regent, and Miss Dove Mitchell, while in Omaha. She will be here en route to the state conference in Beatrice next week. Mrs. Guernsey will make an address following the luncheon.

Mrs. Frank J. Hoel is receiving reservations for the affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Beckman of Omaha.

Mrs. Thomas Piper and her young son of Philadelphia are guests of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Hanley. Mrs. Piper was Miss Stasia Mulvihill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Mulvihill of Omaha.

### Gabby Detays Gets Into Knitting Tangle

Learned Judges, Artists with Long Needles, Wage War to Decide Championship—Women Sit By and Look On

By GABBY DETAYS

GABBY DETAYS certainly "started something" when she gossiped two weeks ago about the rival knitting attainments of Judge Bryce Crawford and Judge Curtis L. Day of Pender. Gabby suggested a knitting contest for legal lights, in which, by the way, there could be a third contestant, for Judge W. A. Redick is a "wiz" at knitting socks, I am told.

Judge Day was perusing the Gabby column when his eye caught the item in which his title to the legal knitting championship of Nebraska was questioned. Whereupon the worthy judge waxed wrathful and fired this letter at W. A. Pixley of the State Red Cross double-quick:

"Now I do not object to Judge Bryce Crawford, or anyone else for that matter, getting credit for all he does, but I sure do object to his sailing under false colors and misstating the facts."

Now he challenges me to a knitting contest, but his press agent says that I claim to be some knitter and that I have knitted only a muffler. Your shipping department knows—if the publicity department does not know—that I knitted a muffler, and also a sweater, and that the sweater was passed by Mrs. Baldrige's department, and is now no doubt being passed on to the soldier boys.

"As these sporting fellows say, when Judge Crawford gets into my class it will be time for him to talk about challenging me. Let him knit a sweater and get it past the censor and on the way to France, and then come back and talk about his prowess as a knitter. But I have another man from Pender that knocks the 'socks' off of Judge Crawford's accomplishments so easily that he will no doubt be silent for months, as the article says he cannot talk and purr. This man is 65 years of age and he has knitted the following articles: Two pairs of mittens, two pairs of socks, six sweaters, three mufflers and one helmet—all for the soldier boys, and all this winter. His name is W. Everett, and he has a son in France with the colors."

"I told him about the proposed challenge. He says let them come on. He doesn't claim to be champion knitter, but Omaha will have to produce a man with a better record than has so far come to the front before it can boast or lay claim to be classed at all in knitting accomplishments by men."

Gabby was tempted to interview Judge Crawford to see if she could get a "come-back" from the prominent Omaha judge, but a decided proximity to the county jail and need of Gabby's presence in The Bee office decided her against any such rash action.

THE trials of keeping straight in one's mind, which particular drive you are driving for, when you are an attractive society girl and called on to help in all campaigns for funds, was exemplified last week when Miss Helen Bixby was asked to help in the Red Star campaign. Miss Bixby was attending a house party in Lincoln so the message was telephoned to her home.

On her return and before she could reach any of the Red Star promoters to be "coached," Miss Bixby was down town and decided to begin at once to solicit funds.

"White Rose," or probably "Red Crown" gasoline? I think you do, since you are working for 'sparkless plugs,'" said Mr. Shafer.

"CAMOUFLAGE" dances, they are now, instead of the good old-fashioned masquerade balls, according to the latest word emanating from the metropolis. A "camouflage" dance for the benefit of the army and navy was given last week in New York.

Who will give the first camouflage dance in Omaha?

THAT "walls have ears" may explain how it was that some one confided to Gabby what happened one night at the Blackstone around the dinner hour when a dinner gown which a local modiste had promised to a young woman living at the hotel failed to arrive. The gown was ordered for a very, very special dinner, so the young woman was de-

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