

SOCIETY AND WOMAN'S PAGE

Omaha Girls, Smith College Students, Recall Calvin Coolidge, Jr.

The nation's distress at the great loss suffered by President and Mrs. Coolidge, in their son, Calvin, Jr., has a particular poignancy for the group of Smith college girls here who so often saw young Coolidge, while he was a student in Northampton High school, which is just across from the Smith campus.

"He used to pass my house every morning on his way to his classes," said Miss Josephine Schurman, who was in Smith a year ago. "He was so upright, carried himself so well and had such an unusual amount of dignity for one so young. We thought it very fitting he should have been a president's son."

Miss Dorothy Dahlman and Miss Marion Booth remember him on the night he and his father came to Northampton from Boston after his father's election to the vice presidency. It was a "town and gown" night, with both the Smith girls and the Northampton citizenry assembled with flaring red torches at the Hotel Draper to watch the Coolidge family arrive, which they did after a considerable interval, in the George McCallum limousine. Both the boys, all thought, showed the poise and composure which characterized their father's action.

Miss Dorothy Sherman tells that Calvin, Jr., was working in the tobacco fields east of Northampton when the news came that his father had been made president. "We used to bicycle past the Coolidge home all the fall and spring," said Miss Sherman.

Miss Onalee Mann and Miss Marian Howe are others who have seen Calvin, Jr., many times.

Miss Mary Thatcher Visits Miss Stout

Miss Mary Thatcher of Swarthmore, Pa., arrived Tuesday to be the guest of Miss Gertrude Stout. Miss Stout will entertain at dinner at her home last evening for eight guests in honor of Miss Thatcher. Miss Thatcher and Miss Stout met during the Mediterranean a year and a half ago.

Mrs. Carl Paulson will give a bridge Wednesday noon at the Country club, and Miss Emily Keller a picnic Thursday evening. Miss Erna Reed will be a dinner hostess to Miss Thatcher later.

Woman's Club Leader a Visitor Here

Mrs. L. E. Greenan of South Bend, Ind., president of the Progress club, the largest women's club in the state of Indiana, is the guest of Mrs. Ralph Parrott and her cousin, Mrs. Paul E. Scanlon. Mrs. Greenan is en route to her home from Los Angeles, where she attended the National Federation of Women's Clubs convention.

A bridge party of four tables was given Tuesday at the Field club by Mrs. Parrott for Mrs. Greenan and a motor picnic will be held Wednesday at Fremont in her honor. Mrs. Scanlon will give a small luncheon at her home on Thursday for Mrs. Greenan, who will leave that evening for her home.

For Mrs. Westbrook

Mrs. Alvin F. Johnson will entertain for Mrs. E. S. Westbrook on Wednesday at luncheon.

For the School Set

Miss Irene Simpson will give a luncheon for the school set Saturday, July 13.

The Housewife's Idea Box



To Remove Baked Potatoes From the Oven. Perhaps you have had difficulty in removing potatoes from the oven. Perhaps you have even burned your hands. You can prevent this. Get a small child's rake and use it to remove hot potatoes from the oven.

Your Problems

By Martha Allen

Basis for Real Love. Dear Martha Allen: Do you think a girl takes too much upon herself to help the man she loves in every way possible? I often wonder if that is one way of gaining happiness. Some cases seem to prove this and others discourage me, for the man in question tires of too much attention and runs away. Please tell me what you think. BARBARA.

Happiness is seldom real unless it is shared by two persons or more. But if the man doesn't reciprocate the love you have shower upon him, why should you be so eager? If you begin by being grateful for a man's love, then you save a safe foundation for love and marriage. It must be shared and shared alike basis to insure real joy. The best way to help a man you love is to be yourself in the finest manner possible and to expect nothing but the best from him. Your faith in him will do more to help him than will any criticism or interference. To believe in him is to work for him.

C. S.: There are no certain rules for double weddings. The clergyman decides upon the procedure of the service. If two sisters are to be married, the father usually gives them both away, but in going up the aisle he would have the elder on his arm, while uncle or brother would be with the younger. Each groom has a best man, each bride an attendant. The bride's gowns could be made alike and the bridesmaids' gowns in harmonious colors.

J. C.: A woman leaving her calling card for whatever woman or women are in the house and her father's or husband's or brother's cards for both the men and woman of the family. The custom seems to have become that no cards are left when making informal calls.

Jack: Good letter writing constitutes clear and distinct handwriting. Lines well spaced and margins clear.

Harry Is Late. She smiled wearily, and I thought I detected a suspicion of bitterness in the smile. Even though she did not care for the husband who had treated her so cavalierly, even though all the affection she had to give was in the possession of Robert Savarin, she was feminine enough to feel chagrined that she must depend upon someone else to get the information she needed.

Suddenly she came up to me and put both her hands on my shoulders. "Dear girl," she said tenderly. "I know I am asking a very difficult and delicate thing of you. Yet it isn't as bizarre as it appears. Harry will be sentimentally flamboyant and theatrical, no doubt, but you know as well as I that he will never be unmanageable. You will have his conduct entirely in your own hands, and I have no fear of your ability to handle any situation."

"As for the Dicky-bird's reaction at the outing when he hears of it—well—I think he has nothing whatever to say. If he shows symptoms of emitting any yelps, just send him to me. So give that Puritan conscience a dose of paragonic, my dear, and enjoy the dinner as much as you can. There's no one can order a dinner, you know, better than Harry."

Was there an unconscious note of regret, of wistfulness in her voice? Hastily and injudiciously I interpreted it. "I wish you were coming with us," I said.

She shrugged her shoulders as if she were shunting some troublesome memory. "Well, I don't," she retorted brusquely, and then with a glance at her wrist watch, she added concisely: "I wonder why Harry isn't back. He said fifteen minutes, and he always is the last word in punctuality, especially when there are a pretty woman and a dinner engagement in the offing."

"Are you sure we didn't misunderstand the time?" I queried. "He said he was going to change to evening clothes, and the time he named seems so absurdly short. Besides, where do you suppose he has evening clothes or a place to change?"

"No Doubt He Has." "He'd carry moonlights on the running board, and dress behind the closed curtains of the car, if he couldn't find anything more convenient," Lillian answered laughing. "You forget that he is an old trupper. But I'll wager he has a room in a hotel or apartment somewhere around here, or he wouldn't have made so decisive a promise."

"He has!" I wondered if I had uttered the words aloud. Then because of the unchanged expression of Lillian's face, I decided that I had made the exclamation mentally. Suddenly there had flashed into my memory the description Harry Underwood once had given me of the pawnshop around the corner from the apartment, to the proprietors of which he had directed me to go with the scarab he had given me if ever I should have need of him. The place evidently was a headquarters for him, and what more natural than that he should keep a room and a change of clothing there?

I felt that I had the answer to Lillian's question, but without Harry Underwood's permission, I could not tell even her of either the scarab or the persons to whom he had told me to show it in any emergency in which he could aid me. So for the decided assent I substituted the innocuous: "No doubt he has, and you know there might be a dozen reasons for his delay."

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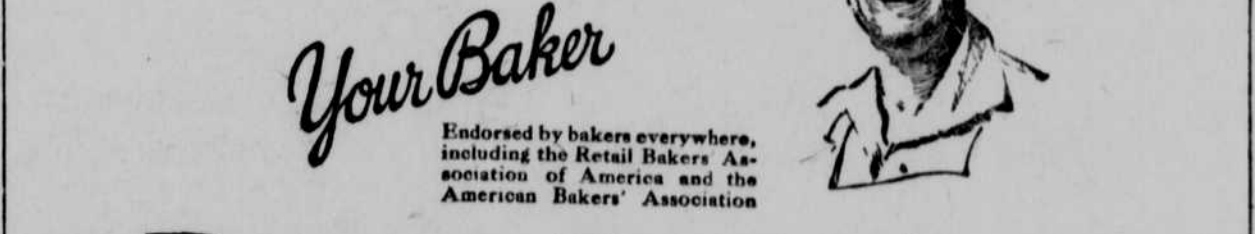
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Raisin Bread Special on Wednesdays

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Special 65c Luncheon Served Daily in Our TEA ROOM. Seventh Floor

BURGESS-NASH COMPANY. "EVERYBODY'S STORE"

Inventory is over and we find our stocks far too heavy—due to the unusual weather conditions we have experienced for the last few months. Reductions run into the thousands of dollars, but we must clear out the stock, to make room for new fall merchandise.

These offerings are but illustrative of what we will offer every day during the sale.



JULY CLEARANCE of Summer Furniture

For Living Room, Sun Room or Porch —At Extraordinary Low Prices—

- Porch Rockers \$4.95
Couch Hammocks \$9.75
Folding Steamer Chairs \$1.98
3-Piece Fiber Suite, \$75.00
Fiber Fernery \$6.95
Extension Day Bed \$59.50
Fiber Rocker or Chair \$8.95

Curtains at Sale Prices

- \$2.50 Ruffled Swiss Curtains
Silk Marquisette \$1.00
\$2.50 Fringed Panels \$1.00

Household Linens

- \$65.00 Alcazar Ranges \$49.50
\$45.00 Baby Carriages \$29.50

Rugs

- \$88.00 Chenille Rugs \$39.75
Smyrna Mats, \$1.00

Dresser Scarfs

- Each 79c
Turkish Towels Each 49c
Irish Damask Breakfast Cloths Each \$1.59

Irish Damask Dinner Napkins

Each 25c