

Gabby Wants to Be Insured and Can't

By GABBY DETAYLS.

WHO says women have equal rights? All they have is the ballot and the knicker suit. The woman's party, which is devoting itself to removing all remaining discrimination against women, had best get on the trail of the accident insurance companies, unfair discriminators that they are!



Miss Catherine Gavin

Gabby remembers the story it was a man who lay in bed for six weeks moaning over an injured back while he collected insurance following a railroad accident. And afterward it made an awfully good dinner table story, because, you know, he wasn't a particle hurt.

In her modest way Gabby doubts if a woman would have been clever enough to put that stunt over. On the other hand, by virtue of her training and her prescribed costume, there are dire and untoward accidents which may befall the wayward female.

No one dares to lay a diamond ring or other piece of jewelry down on the wash basin and the mouth is the only safe place for it—safe, that is, unless the engineer applies the brakes too rapidly.

THE 3-year-old hopeful of a young Omaha dentist went into the room where his baby brother (aet. 6 months) was taking the afternoon nap. The boy climbed up on the bed and inspected the new arrival of the family.

Walking Club Members Leave for Lake Vermillion, Minn.

Seventeen members of the Omaha Walking club left this morning for a two weeks' outing at Lake Vermillion, Minn. In the party were the Misses Irene Higbee, Margaret Flickinger, Irene Neigh, Ann Duncan, Jennie Sharkey, Maud Watson, Hattie Mueller, Bess Damson, Mildred Neigh, Florence Davis, Eva Bergly, Misses Edith Jewell, Charles Gadsby, Fred Young, Carl Nagy, Lyman Williams and Leslie Williams.



Mrs. Harvey Milliken



Mrs. D. C. Bradford



Mrs. Lester Klopp



Mrs. Ralph Peters

More the Merrier. Say Delegates After Trip

Traveling in a party of 600 is a novel experience, but one that was heartily enjoyed by the six Omaha young women who have just returned from a trip to the Pacific coast with a party of delegates to the American Institute of Banking convention held in Portland, July 17-20.



Mrs. Robert Neely

Since the much discussed question of skirts for the coming season has to be settled so soon, these fashionable Omaha women have consented to pose to prove that longer skirts are as charming in their way as the lamented shorter models.

Lovely Wardrobe Is Souvenir of Europe

It is not all of us who can do our Christmas shopping from the Golden Horn to Bond Street, or any other shopping for that matter, but Miss Henrietta Rees, who returned last week from seven months abroad, has had that opportunity, and has profited by it.

Her trunks and suitcases were running over with souvenirs, odd treasures picked up here and there and tucked in beside the hats that bear the coveted Rue De Lafayette label, and the frocks that belong on the Rue de Rivoli.

Miss Rees sailed in January with her aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Rees of Springfield, Ill., and made the Mediterranean trip with them. In April she joined Mrs. Milton B. Ochs of New York and Miss Mildred Ochs in Paris, and made it her headquarters until July, taking side trips to the battlefields and the chateaux.

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Omaha Party Abroad Sees France in Three Installments

The story is told of a party who "saw" Europe in six weeks, that at one point they were confused as to their whereabouts. "Let's see, let's see," they said, "seizing itineraries. 'The 18th' (eyes casting over the schedule). 'The 18th—Rome—Yes this must be Rome.'"

The Ross party is not quite so hurried, but we do have to consult our itineraries for reassurance, for when one sees a palace like Versailles, an art gallery like the Louvre, a sea like the Mediterranean and a cathedral like Chartres, and very much more in less than 10 July days he needs something like cold black print to make him sure there are such things as definite geographical locations, and particularly that he occupies one of them.

Miss Rees made quite a hobby of shell collecting. From Assiout she brought two of the famous silver shells, one combined with blue and one with black. Her Italian shawl is of fringed silk, and is a brilliant red. In Bavaria she purchased two of light weight woolen fabric, one green with crimson roses, and one of canary yellow bordered with blue.

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Paris is many things and not absolutely one. A place for a good time? Yes, but the earnest student and the weary laborer are there. A place of fashion? Indeed. But thousands may be seen on any day who would never be featured in a style magazine. A city of atheists? So they say. But at no hour can you enter a cathedral and not find devout worshippers there.

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Miss Miller a Visitor



Miss Margaret Miller, the attractive guest of Miss June Davis of Council Bluffs is a graduate of South College. She is being widely entertained by the youngest set of Council Bluffs.

Oriental Note in Veils Worn by Omaha Women

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where a two-day stop was made: "Blackfeet Indians, doing tribal dances on the hotel veranda, gave us a taste of the old west and we did our best to feel transported back to the days of the tomahawk and buffalo, but with Indian chiefs smoking Turkish cigarettes and Indian flappers with bobbed hair, it was a little difficult to keep up the wild west illusion. However, the costumes were gorgeous—white buckskin, ermine tails, leathers, war paint and fantastic decoration—and it was a sight not to be missed or forgotten. Prominent among the dancers was Chief Two Guns, whose face is said to adorn the buffalo nickel."

The party drove 50 miles to the Many Glacier House, and horseback riding and picnicking filled the rest of their time. "A brief stop in Spokane," Miss McRae continued, "enabled us to see the fox farms of the United States Silver Fox corporation, an industry established a year ago and producing a profit of 36 per cent the first year on an investment of \$175,000. The 'dogs' are raised here and sold for breeding purposes, and bring \$1,000 to \$1,200 a pair. The silver fox pelts command a price of from \$250 for culls to \$2,500 for the perfect pelt—and the ladies of our party gave up all idea of buying a silver fox scarf for \$49.98 at the August sales."

The trip seemed to disprove the theory that it is hard to move large bodies, according to Miss Moore. "It was all perfectly arranged, and went off without a hitch." All were enthusiastic in their praise of W. H. Dressler of Omaha, chairman of transportation.

At Seattle the entire party made a trip to Mt. Rainier, and in Portland the festivities included a dance at the Multnomah hotel, a picnic dinner at which 1,420 people were present and a drive up the famous Columbia River highway. After four days of convention and entertainment the train moved on to San Francisco and here again and in Los Angeles they were feted. In the latter city the visitors were taken by special boat to Catalina, and were entertained at dinner at the Virginia hotel at Long Beach.