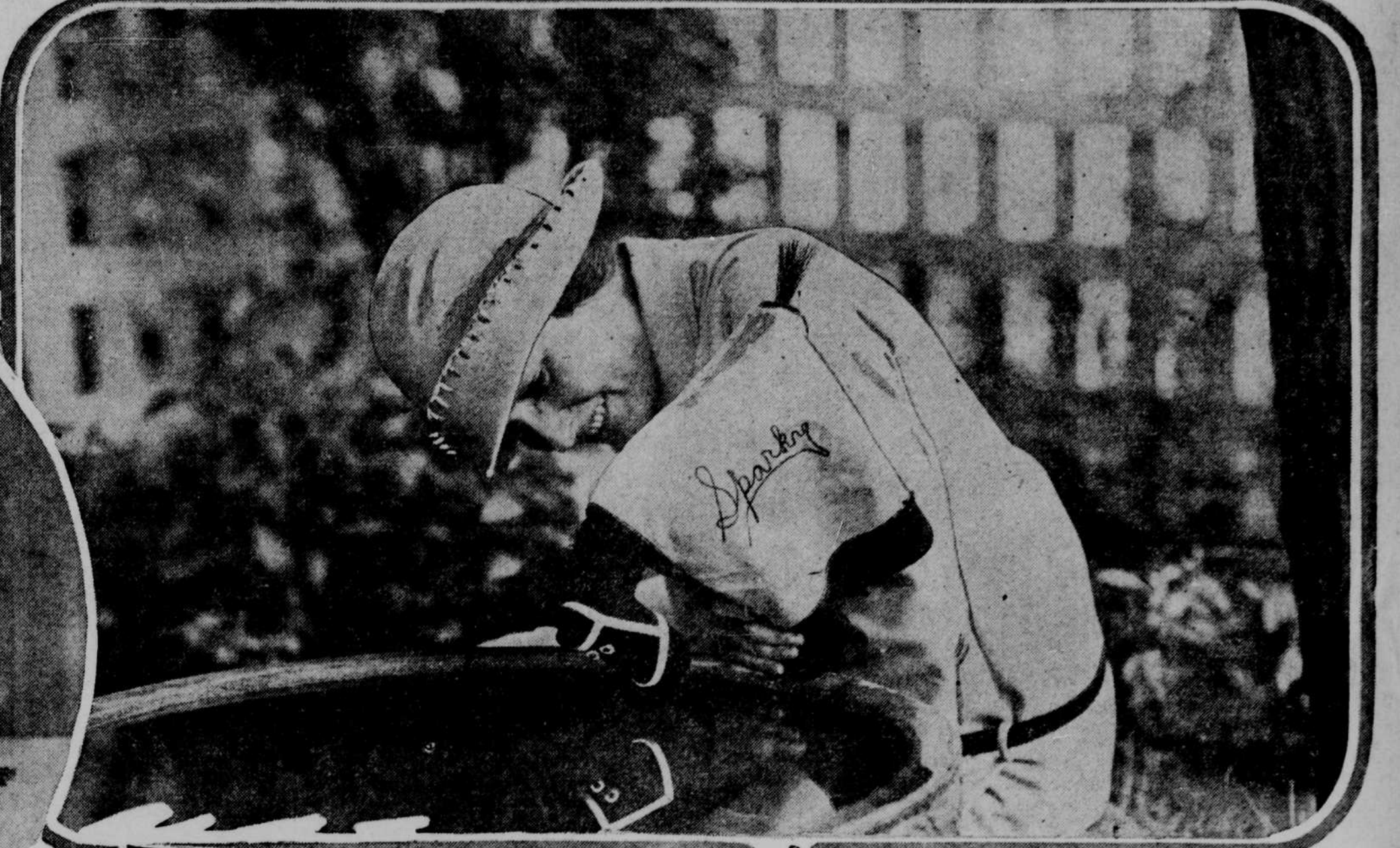


Society's Latest Fad



Mrs Isaac Carpenter jr



Mrs Fred Daugherty
Photographs by Dewell

Paris this year tried to popularize, elaborate costume dolls as the most attractive fad for smart women to carry. New York, however, has denied submission to the decree and has initiated her own fads in defiance.

Among these are the walking sticks, of perennial appearances, and now Sparky, who was first introduced to Omaha at the races by two of her former Ak-Sar-Ben queens. With royal sponsors he could not fail to please. At bridges and luncheons, though not a brilliant creature, he is a beguiling favorite. Perhaps he takes the feminine heart more by pity than by storm, for, as is seen in the inset, he is not a doughty warrior, and is badly intimidated by a common frog.

Mrs. Isaac Carpenter, who was snapped with him by her garden pool, seems to be proving that though you lead a horse to water you can't make him drink. Mrs. Daugherty, who preceded her on the throne, was caught by the photographer as she was leaving for the races on the Fourth.

Perhaps these toys caught both their fancies, since they themselves are excellent horsewomen and Sparky is such a kindly travesty of horsedom.

Jeanette Cook to Wed Barlow Nye.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cook of this city, formerly of Calhoun, Neb., announce the marriage of their daughter, Jeanette, to Barlow Nye of Kearney. The wedding will be an event of the early fall.

University of Nebraska in June. She is a member of Kappa Delta sorority, the mortar board, Y. M. C. A. cabinet and last spring was chosen a special maid to the queen in the Arbor day ceremonies.

Mr. Nye is a graduate of the University of Nebraska, class of 1922. He is a member of Alpha Tau Omega and Phi Alpha Delta fraternities.

Visitor from Fort Wayne



Miss Borgia Bury, Miss Rose Whalen. Dewell photo

An attractive visitor for whom many affairs are being given is Miss Borgia Lowry of Fort Wayne, Ind., house guest of Miss Rose Whalen. Miss Lowry is president of the Epsilon chapter of Sigma Alpha sorority and second vice president of the supreme council of the national society. She attended St. Augustine's academy in Fort Wayne and St. Mary's of the Woods in Terre Haute, Ind. Miss Lowry leaves Friday evening for her home.

Another Angle of the Eternal Triangle

Gabby's Hodge-Podge—Suspends au Fait, Double Identities and Latest Romance.

GABBY wishes she could hold off for movie rights on this one. It's a new version of the eternal triangle, and has the "virtue" of having been tried with charming success in real life. It's just the thing for one of these deep sea thrillers, even overlooking the fact that it does away with the expense of the time-honored octopus—the usual tragedy motif.

The only hackneyed feature is that the wife as usual is holding up the heaviest angle. She had been out of town for a short time, a few weeks ago, leaving her handsome, rather impressionable spouse at home. In the leaving process she also, though through no fault of hers, left a bunnet vamp, who, though socially unimpeachable, has long been a trouble maker with several of our better-known husbands.

These two angles, as such angles never should, immediately drifted together on well chaperoned but gossipy parties, one of which included a conscientious friend who went to the wife with the tale immediately on her return.

The wife pooh-baa-ed the idea, and even consented to go on a swimming party last week when the vamp was included with friend husband, and about 20 others.

To make this long gabby short, the vamp is more of a beach than under water swimmer. Getting out beyond her depth she grabbed the nearest arm and neck which more or less inopportunely belonged to the wife angle. Immediately the husband angle came gallantly to the rescue. Of his wife? No, to the third angle.

Even then all would have been according to Hoyle, for the wife could save herself, had not the husband, cast without coaching, in the life-saver part, stepped firmly on her while rescuing his fair burden.

Didn't we say the wife, as usual, was holding up the heaviest angle?

Whether or not there is, or is not "something in a name" will always be a debatable subject. Gabby brings this one forward to prove that there is, after all, something in it.

Crafty shopkeepers this year launched on a more or less enchanted public a fabric known as "thistle-down." The sales, we have it reliably, have been enormous, and when you come to think of it, why not? It's so easy for the purchaser to say to the clerk "This'll do."

Mrs. Fowles Asks Her Caddy to Visit

Mrs. Russell Fowles is going to show North Platte how they caddy in championship style. This week letters between Mrs. Mark Levings and Mrs. Fowles have been flying back and forth and the result is a trip to North Platte for little John Goodman, who carried Mrs. Fowles' clubs while she was golfing for the state title here two weeks ago.

Mrs. Fowles promises all sorts of good things for John and he is looking forward to fresh eggs and berries and even to shooting a hole or two with his hostess.

He doesn't want any brass bands when he arrives, he says he only wants a good time, boy style. Mrs. Fowles herself on her arrival in North Platte was given a huge banquet, a wrist watch and a bouquet by her grateful fellow townsmen.

John's vacation comes most opportunely, for since the death of his mother, Mrs. James Goodman, on Sunday evening, things have been pretty sad for this 14-year-old boy who has just finished his course in grammar school and is looking forward to the big adventure of high school. He leaves for his visit the end of next week.

Will Attend Cornell Alumnae Meet in Paris.

Burke Adams, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Adams, who has just completed his senior year at Cornell university has set sail for England and will spend the summer on the continent. Mr. Adams who was a member of the Phi Gamma Delta fraternity is with a party of six of his classmates, and with them will attend the international meeting of Cornell alumni which will be held in Paris the latter part of the month. One of his party is in charge of arrangements for the reunion.

Mr. Adams is planning to sketch on the trip. He is talented and for two years he was art editor of the famous Cornell "Widow" and this year had the signal honor of arranging the art work for the "Annual" class book. Mr. Adams also officiated as chairman of the Spring day committee, yearly May festival for Cornellians.

For Miss Loucks.

Miss Bess Heaton entertained Saturday at a bridge luncheon at her home in honor of Miss Ethel Loucks of Portland, Ore., the guest of her brother and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Elton Loucks. The guests were the Mesdames Edwin Thompson of Dallas, Tex., who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Hamilton; Elton Loucks and the Misses Ethel Loucks, Martha Geyer, Beatrice Montgomery, Ruby Klingbell and Mildred Rhoades.

Visiting Nurse Directors

The directors of the Visiting Nurse association will meet Tuesday, 10:30 a. m., at the city hall.

New Principal at Brownell

Mrs. Luther Drake, chairman of the teachers' committee of Brownell Hall, announces that the trustees have appointed a new principal for the school, Miss Dora Lee Newman of Allison Park, Pa., a graduate of the University of West Virginia, and former principal of the Cathedral school at Orlando, Fla.

The choice of Miss Newman was made after a canvass of numerous applicants from all parts of the country. The new principal will be in Omaha about the middle of July, Mrs. Drake said.

She was in charge of the Cincinnati base hospital in France for the Red Cross, and following the evacuation of that hospital, was hostess for a Y. W. C. A. house in Le Mans, and later was in charge of a nurses' home in Brest, where she remained until the close of the war.

She has had extensive study in Europe, and has written a book in research history.

'Quite Like Americans,' Says Russell Peters of English

With cheering reports of an English younger set quite like the American, Russell Peters, Rhodes scholar, has returned to visit his parents, the A. D. Peters, following two years' study of history at Oxford.

Quite contrary to the usual conception of the lack of hospitality tendered Americans by the English are Mr. Peters' tales of week-ends spent at various English country houses with the families of friends made at the university. "Of course," he said, "there, they are not over eager. The chap who roomed next to me and I were only at the nodding stage of acquaintance after a term."

When asked whether he found the English high brow, he replied: "English girls and young men of the better classes are no more high brow than our own young people. Conversation is hardly of a more elevating tone. They dance and dine nightly, and young London aristocrats follow the changing fashions in restaurants and roof gardens as slavishly as we do. Just now the "Embassy club" and the "Grafton galleries," old art galleries which have been turned into a cafe d'antique, are in favor. The music is all American and in the latter place, Paul Whiteman and his famous New York orchestra are the rage. London girls, by the way, are splendid dancers, but in the provinces the girls can't dance for toffee. They go in for riding and hunting and are at their best out of doors."

Mr. Peters does not consider the English girls as attractive as the American. They do not have the flashing white teeth that go with our standard of perfection. After a girl with a stunning carriage, fine hair and rosy cheeks has attracted one's attention, there is disappointment in her smile on meeting her.

"Contrary to our democratic disposal of charm, only the girls of the upper classes are pretty."

When Mr. Peters left England the London social season was beginning. Just as our season starts with Ak-Sar-Ben festivities in the fall, theirs does in the summer with the Tennis Courts which are held by the king and queen, when all the diplomats' wives and the debs who can get nobles to sponsor them are presented.

Being presented at the first court is a much sought after honor, and with it as credential one is more apt than not to be a candidate for the inner circle of British royal society. These presentations are held soon after Ascot, where the greatest English "race meets" are held.

"In England, while racing is not the national sport, still it is one followed with the keenest interest by all classes," said Mr. Peters.

"People follow the races all over the country at different seasons of the year, but the Ascot running races in June are of social importance. There the royal family are always in attendance in their box, the 'royal enclosure,' to which about 3,000 persons are admitted. These fortunate are given permission to the enclosure by application for tickets made to the lord chamberlain."

Formality in Dress. Formality in dress is one observable difference between the English and the Americans. Especially among the men. One never goes in shirt sleeves. Morning coats and top hats are the usual thing at the races. The rule, "when in doubt wear full dress," is the one most rigidly observed as opposed to our custom of wearing dinner jackets whenever it is possible. At dinners more often than not men come in full dress and our tuxedos are unheard of at dances. In most English homes dressing for dinner is almost a sacred rite.

Mr. Peters tells us of the English system of education. Any child of parents of means is tutored at home until his 10th year, when he enters a public school. (Turn to Page Two, Column One.)

Goes East With Miss Stout



Miss Emily Keller

With the departure on Monday of Miss Emily Keller and Miss Gertrude Stout society will lose two of its most charming members, and the Junior League two of its most active workers for the remainder of the summer. Though their literary is indefinite, they will motor, accompanied by Mrs. Stout, through the Berkshires and the White mountains. In August Miss Keller will go to Rockport, Me., to be the guest of Mrs. Joseph Baldrige and her daughter, Miss Gwendolyn Wolfe.