



*Bobby, Bentley, Jr., Mrs. Bentley G. McCloud AND Nancy Ellen* DEWELL PHOTO

Each summer brings Mrs. Bentley G. McCloud and her three lovely children, from their home in Kenilworth, Ill., for a month's stay with E. H. Olmsted, Mrs. McCloud's parents.

Nancy Ellen, whose quaint name so exactly fits this young person, with the cloud of dark ringlets, and lovely brown eyes, has made the trip only two summers, for she is still to celebrate her second birthday.

Bobby, who is 6, is far more traveled, and junior at 13, has made trips independently of his family, attending Dr. Sprague's camp, "Minocqua," Wis., the past two years. Now he is looking forward to days at Lawrenceville, and later at Princeton. He is an expert swimmer, rides, plays tennis, football and basketball.



DEWELL PHOTO  
*Mrs. Bruce Baker, Mrs. Robert Loomis*

Mrs. Bruce Baker of Chicago has returned to her home following a week's visit with Mrs. Robert Loomis. Mrs. William Jackson was one of Mrs. Baker's hostesses during her stay.

These three young matrons were schoolmates at Monticello seminary. Both Mrs. Jackson and Mrs. Baker visited Mrs. Loomis frequently when she was Miss Florence Rahm. Mrs. Jackson is a recent newcomer to this city, having lived in St. Louis previously.

## The Florist Makes Sad Mistake

Mistakes "Corsage" for "Casket"—Why He Wanted Square-Cut Diamond.

By GABBY.

TOO much thoughtfulness is sometimes more trouble-making than none at all.

A Dundee matron who is known for her kindness, especially to those in distress, wanted to send flowers a few weeks ago by way of birthday greeting to a dear friend, a few months widowed, who lives in a small town near Council Bluffs. She ruminated for several days on the kind of bouquet least suggestive of a funeral.

"Make up an attractive corsage bouquet," she wrote to her florist, and send to Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_ at once.

Several weeks went by without any word of thanks from the usually prompt friend.

It was explained perhaps when the florist's bill was received by the donor: "To casket bouquet, \$19."

NOVELTY cuts in diamonds are a decided boon to gentlemen with a penchant for getting themselves engaged and then finding they haven't the necessary "follow-through" to consummate these in marriage vows.

A bachelor, who though one of nature's own sheiks has not as yet gone to the altar after a number of flamboyant attempts, phoned for an appointment with a jeweler the other day. He had heard, he said, that the merchant was possessed of the greatest stock of square cut diamonds in town.

At the subsequent meeting, the bachelor found that none of the settings was to his liking, whereupon the jeweler suavely suggested that a pear-shaped stone would undoubtedly fill the bill.

"To be perfectly frank," the purchaser made answer, "it has to be a square stone. You see my fiancée knows that my first engagement was with a regular cut Jaeger, my second with a pear shaped gem, and she doesn't want anyone to think I'd give her anything second hand for this one."

GABBY, who has heard the hot weather slogan, "Too hot to think," so long that she has come to believe it and to practice it enthusiastically, hears of a group who flout the idea.

This group, which includes Messrs. H. M. Adams, E. L. Burke, Charles O'Neil Rich, and Palmer Find-

ley, meet each summer, Monday at the home of Mrs. J. W. Burt for the reading and study of Hauchembusch's "Theology and the Social Gospel."

GABBY will always remember with mingled feelings the gamut of criticism run by the intrepid Mr. Chesterton as a result of his visit here; accordingly, in a purely academic effort, she brings to light the present pronouncements of distinguished Omahans upon Dickie Loeb and Dave Leopold.

One of our local judges has already been quoted as saying, "This stuff about their not knowing what they did is only bunk."

Seven citizens interviewed this week, whose names are familiar in the city's social and financial annals, throw light on the psychology of the young Chicago criminals in the following classic remarks:

Attorney and art lover: "They're a couple of dirty bums."

Social service spinster: "I don't see why they did it."

Manager of theater: "They're a couple of dirty dogs."

Grocery clerk: "Ain't they the limit?"

Head of financial institution: "They're a couple of dirty bums."

These illuminating comments are a little late to play any part in the trial but may help our readers understand the case more clearly.

YOU can't pull the wool over the republican women's eyes, so there, says Gabby. They won't sign any documents without having read them first, nor even yet be photographed without clearly understanding the methods.

It was Friday in Lincoln. The Dawes party, standing on the Frank Woods lawn, was being photographed by a national movie news service. Men and women of the grand old party were there. In the blazing sun they stood, its beams beating down with a white and awful glare upon the upturned, and we regret to say, perspiring, faces of the nates.

"Are you ready," the photographer asked as they all paused on the brink of the camera click.

"Just a moment, please." The stenographic voice was that of a woman.

"Yes, madam," said the cameraman, nervously, awaiting momentous words.

"Is this going to be a flashlight?" the dear lady asked in all seriousness. It may have been only a ruse to get the crowd to smile, but whether so or not, it worked, and it was a happy looking group. The artist snapped despite the hot day.

Mr. De Puy a Visitor.

John de Puy of Columbus, O., arrived Saturday morning with John Davidson and James Pollard, who have been spending the summer at Point Au Baril, Canada, to visit Miss Dorothy Davidson and her parents, the J. E. Davidsons. He will remain over Labor day.



*Misses Miriam Marshall Halstead, Miriam Virginia Field AND Frenchy* DEWELL PHOTO

For the past year Miriam Virginia Field has been the guest of her cousin, Miriam Marshall Halstead, and her parents, Colonel and Mrs. Frank H. Halstead.

This visit is one of many. At one time, when both were in the orient, Miss Field, en route from Japan with her father, Maj. Ben W. Field of New York, stopped in Hawaii for a stay with her relatives.

Both girls are enthusiastic athletes among the younger fashionables. They ride, play tennis and swim with unusual proficiency.

Miss Field took the Central High school championship in tennis this year.

Miss Halstead, who enters high school this fall, has distinguished herself as an equestrienne in different horse shows about the country. In the Cincinnati show she rode Charley One-Spot, much sought after for the Ak-Sar-Ben polo matches. Her father has been the coach and inspiration for these matches.

Both Miss Halstead and Miss Field hope to play polo themselves next season.

Mrs. Drake to Meet Mrs. Hamilton in New York

Mrs. Luther Drake, who will go to New York in September, will meet Mrs. Frank Hamilton, formerly of

Omaha, when she arrives with her children from Europe. Mrs. Hamilton was Countess de Cistue of Spain before her marriage. Her daughter, Miss Exilona, will attend school in Washington, D. C., this year. Mrs.

Hamilton will visit in Omaha before returning to Biarritz, France, where she plans to build a home. She and her children have had an apartment in Paris near her sister-in-law, Mrs. D. C. Stapleton.



*Mrs. William Jackson* DEWELL PHOTO

Miss Lobeck Names Her Attendants.

Miss Marguerite Lobeck and William Hart Alger, Jr., whose marriage will take place September 17 at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Raymond Young, have named as their

attendants, Miss Irene Powell, maid of honor; Edward Tuttle of Chicago, cousin of the groom, best man; Peggy Hunter and Raymond Lobeck Young will stretch ribbons. Mrs. Raymond Young will play, and Mrs. James Hanley, who sang at the bride's sister's wedding, will sing.

Mrs. Frank Gaines has gone to Chicago.

Sam Carlisle will leave September 13 for Dartmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray C. Wagner and their son, Richard, returned Thursday from their summer place at Okoboji.