

**FONTENELLE DINNER  
TO HEAD OF NATION**

(Continued from Page One.)

beautifully dressed women and the evening dressed men in the beautiful surroundings.

It was 6:45 p. m. when the president and his party entered, the orchestra playing the "Star Spangled Banner" and the guests rising and applauding.

President Wilson was seated to the right of John L. Webster and Mrs. Wilson to the left of Mr. Webster. At the left of Mrs. Wilson sat G. W. Wattles, and to the right of Mr. Wilson was Mrs. Webster. Others at the speakers' table were Secretary Tumulty, Dr. Cary T. Grayson, the president's physician; Mr. and Mrs. E. Buckingham, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Hitchcock, Governor and Mrs. Morehead and Mr. and Mrs. Gould Dietz.

Mr. Webster proposed a toast to the president of the United States, which was drunk before the guests sat down.

There was no music during the dinner. Manager Letton of the Fontenelle was there in person to see that the first dinner given at the hotel for the nation's president was perfectly served.

**Loveliness Personified.**

"Loveliness Personified!" was the thought in everyone's mind, as Mrs. Wilson passed regally into the dining room. Tall and stately of carriage, the president's wife was exquisitely gowned in a creation of white Lucile tulle, girdled with opalescent sequins and embroidered in silver. The skirt was fashioned of three flounces of the white tulle over a white foundation, while the shimmering girdle extended a little above the waistline and a little below, scalloped to produce the effect of rose petals. The bodice was of white tulle and the tiny sleeves of tulle were embroidered with narrow rows of sequins. Over her shoulders, Mrs. Wilson wore a filmy chiffon drape.

Mrs. Wilson was wearing a corsage bouquet of pink roses sent by Pine Ridge Indians, through Don H. Foster, as a token of appreciation of Mrs. Wilson's descent from the Indian Princess Pocahontas, when she entered the dining room, but as she took her place at the table, her eyes lit on a beautiful corsage of her favorite flower, orchids, laid at her plate. She glanced lovingly at the orchids and when she left the dining room to go to the Auditorium, she added the orchids to the bouquet of roses she was already wearing.

**Eats But Little.**

Mrs. Wilson ate but little, toying daintily with her food, and talking in an animated manner to John Lee Webster, who sat at her right, and Gurdon W. Wattles, who sat at her left. She laughed frequently, her smile exhibiting a row of perfect teeth.

Diamonds were the only jewels worn by the president's wife. Mrs. Wilson wore a diamond bar pin, a diamond bracelet on the right arm, and a tiny wrist watch, studded with diamonds, on a narrow black band on the left wrist; while a large diamond ring was worn on the engagement

**MRS. WILSON "CLOSE-UP"—Snap shot of president's wife, caught as the automobile in which she rode with her husband turned a corner. Mr. G. W. Wattles is seated in front of Mrs. Wilson.**



finger. Once or twice she toyed with a dainty little, lace fan.

Mrs. Wilson's coiffure was simple, the hair being done in a French roll, the prevailing style, slightly drooped over the forehead. When the party left for the Auditorium, Mrs. Wilson's wrap of the day, a seal coat, banded with marten fur and lined with her favorite shade of orchid, was worn.

The balcony of the dining room was filled with a few who were able to get admission cards that carried them past the secret service men on duty at the doors.

**President Eats Everything.**

It was noted by the observant that the president had a splendid appetite. He consumed everything that was set before him with neatness and dispatch and in a manner complimentary to the chef. Between courses he ate rolls. With it all he kept up a lively conversation with those seated near him.

The dinner was concluded at five minutes before 8 o'clock and Mrs. Webster president Wilson, who spoke briefly.

"While I have always admired Nebraska," he said, "you have loved her and can interpret her better than I. It has been a genuine pleasure to me to visit Omaha and I have been

gratified by your hospitality and welcome.

"I used to be a provincial easterner, but I came west when I was a young man and knew more than I do now—came with a good deal of condescension. On that trip I didn't meet a man who didn't know more than I did."

**West Has the Brains.**

"You are men here with planning minds, and the planning mind is vindicated in this part of the country. The whole day here is one to be remembered because it has been full of interest and pleasure."

The guests remained seated until the president and his party had left the room. They went to their suite and appeared in ten minutes.

The lobby and the streets in front of the hotel were jammed with people who cheered as the president and Mrs. Wilson came through the lobby, entered their automobile in front of the main entrance and drove away to the Auditorium.

**Fair Weather for First Game of the World's Series**

Boston, Oct. 5.—Fair weather will prevail on Saturday for the opening of the world's series here, in the opinion of John W. Smith, head of the local weather bureau.

**PRESIDENT TAPS  
TIME FOR DANCERS**

(Continued from Page One.)

Victor Rosewater, Congressman Loeb, Senator Hitchcock and secret service men.

The women in the reviewing stand were particularly interested in the first lady of the land. When the presidential party arrived at the reviewing stand, Chairman Webster and Secretary Rosewater of the committee of 100 on the celebration of the semi-centennial were waiting to receive the honored guests.

**Tumulty Is Genial.**

Secretary Tumulty mingled with the newspaper men and showed that he was a pretty good scout, who has not lost the common touch. The eastern newspaper men were free to admit that the west can do something worth while. They dispatched messages from the reviewing stand and before the parade had all passed by, New York knew that the president beat time for a group of young people who danced a quadrille on a float.

The president stood during the passing of the parade and showed his teeth frequently during his expressions of pleasure.

"We're with you, Wilson," yelled a swarthy Indian as he passed the reviewing stand.

Everything the president gets is "second handed." A batch of telegrams were delivered to Mayor Dahlman, and the mayor sent them to the president. First, however, a secret service man handled them. Later, a postman on one of the floats handed him a letter. This too, was inspected first by Mr. Jervis, the chief of the service.

**EXECUTIVE VISITS  
THE SWINE DISPLAY**

(Continued from Page One.)

and evincing pleasurable interest in the reception accorded her and her distinguished husband.

**Received by Committee.**

The party was received by the National Swine Show committee, consisting of W. M. McFadden, president of the national association; L. E. Frost and E. V. Stone, and E. Z. Russell, superintendent of exhibits.

National Swine Show badges were pinned on President and Mrs. Wilson by George M. Cantrall, treasurer of the National Swine Growers' association, while the large crowd which followed them on their walk through the show, looked on and applauded.

At one of the exhibits—the Genoa Indian school—the president had an excellent opportunity to size up a muchly blue beribboned 840-pound sow, a whale of a specimen of the Duroc-Jersey breed that grunted and represented the prof thrusts and seemingly cared not a whit that the chief executive of a hundred million people was giving her the "once over."

**Hog Is Patriotic.**

Just before the president and the members of his party left the show barns, they stopped for a moment to see another big porker, which was being urged into a pen. This particular piece of hogflesh took it into his

head that he wanted to get up close to the president, and in attempting to do so, nearly bowled over a secret service man.

The trip to the swine show was made by way of the Twenty-fourth street boulevard route.

The return to the Hotel Fontenelle was via the Hanscom park boulevard. The presidential party arrived at the hotel shortly before 6 o'clock, President and Mrs. Wilson going directly to their suite, remaining there until time for the dinner in their honor.

**Cupid Wins Victory  
Over Father Time**

Shenandoah, Ia., Oct. 5.—(Special.)—Cupid won a victory over years when Mrs. Lizzie Sweeney, 409 Seventh avenue, and B. T. Martin slipped away to Red Oak and were married at the Methodist parsonage at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Both are past middle ages a good many years and are said to be very wealthy.

The ceremony was witnessed by two friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gud-

gel, who are active in the Grand Army of the Republic and Women's Relief corps, of which the bride is a member.

Mr. Martin has been making his home in Shenandoah with his daughter, Mrs. Green. The couple are spending their honeymoon with Mrs. E. H. Ridenour at Palisade, Neb., the bride's daughter. She has four mar-

ried children, one of whom is Mrs. Lynn Putman of Omaha, Neb.

**Enemy Retreats.**—Oct. 5.—The official communication issued by the Roumanian war office says: "Fighting was especially severe northwest of Boddar and north of Stepa. The enemy retreated eastward, leaving two officers and 200 men in our hands. South of Sibla (Hermannstadt) active fighting continues."

**All Run Down?**

Mrs. Eva Robbins, of Terre Haute, Ind., on Feb. 10th, 1915, made the following statement: "I had female troubles... and I was very nervous. I took all kinds of medicine but they never did me any good until I commenced with CARDUI... I took the whole treatment and it cured me." For forty years, Cardui has brought relief to thousands of weak and ailing women who suffered from womanly troubles. Let it help you too. It may be just the medicinal tonic you need. Your druggist sells it. Get a bottle today.

**CARDUI The Woman's Tonic**  
USED 40 YEARS  
AT ALL DRUG STORES

**Come West**  
Colonists, Farmers, Tourists—  
Now Is Your Time to Come to Southern California,  
Utah and Nevada on Low Cut Rates—Investigate

Come now by the most direct and interesting route to the land where sunshine and Nature's bounty make living more comfortable for practical people. Smaller farms here require less hard work and city and rural living is less strenuous. The climate is delightful world-famous.

**Liberal Stop-Overs**  
Thousands will take advantage of these cut rates and stop-overs on the way, for sight-seeing and investigation, without paying extra fares.

**Through Tourist Sleepers**  
Most comfortable tourist sleepers go all the way through. These save about half on expense and every convenience is provided for the great comfort of the traveler.

**Union Pacific System**  
Most Direct to the  
Great Pacific  
Southwest

**Cut Rates**  
Sept. 24 to Oct. 8

Remember that these cut rates come only twice a year. Why wait six months if you can just as well go now.

Write, Telephone or Call for Facts

Full information and literature sent promptly on request, no matter where you live.

**L. BEINDORFF, C. P. and T. A.**  
1324 Farnam St., Omaha, Neb.  
Phone Douglas 4000.

**To Our Customers**

Until further notice, the prices of all brands of cigars controlled by us, with our usual terms and cash discounts, will remain unchanged.

**McCord-Brady Co.**

W. H. McCord, President