



By MELLIFICIA, July 20.  
Society Watches Draft.

In matters of the republic society is concerned just as vitally as anyone else, and in so big an event as today's selective draft everyone is interested. A great many of the young men who have figured prominently in social circles have already rallied to the colors and are spending the summer in the various training camps or military centers all over the country. Their stay near various coast and lake resorts has proved a perfect boon for vacationists. Each week-end some Omaha people go to be near their brothers, sons or husbands. Some, like Mrs. Harold Pritchett, who has her cottage at Lake Minnetonka, or like Mrs. John J. Hanighen, who is staying near picturesque Fortess Munroe, are spending the whole summer near their men.

There are a number of young men, necessary adjuncts at the country clubs, who have not been able to enter the service yet. Today is deciding whether or not even they will be taken from us. One older man said this morning: "What will the girls do without all the eligibles?"

The chance that any one of these popular young fellows may be drawn is keeping everyone in suspense. Everywhere that women gathered today the draft was an important topic of discussion. Early in the morning out at the Field club golfers and others were clamoring for news. Noticeably few luncheons and parties of any kind were given today.

**At Seymour Lake Country Club.**

Fifty women enjoyed an afternoon bridge party and Kensington at the club Tuesday afternoon. Prizes were won by Mrs. Frank E. Ames, who won an imported vase, Mrs. David Dodds, an ice tea service pot; Miss Katherine Schall, crystal bon bon dish, and Mrs. Julius Lyon, crocheted cluny centerpiece.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Holcomb are entertaining at dinner tonight for Mr. and Mrs. Webb Hill, who are here from South Dakota.

Mr. Jack Donovan of Sterling, Colo., was the guest of his sisters, Misses Mary and Helen Donovan, this week.

Mrs. R. L. Reynolds entertained today at a luncheon and Kensington.

Mr. and Mrs. James C. Dahman are preparing to move to their Seymour cotta e for the remainder of the summer.

**At the Field Club.**

D. H. Farrell had seven guests at dinner at the Field club Thursday night; Carl Swanson had a party of six; W. P. Thomas and F. H. Meyers each had five guests and, smaller parties were entertained by Dr. E. C. Henry, Dr. F. J. Wearne, Victor Smylie and Ralph Carney.

For the Saturday night dinner-dance Bert Murphy has made reservations for ten guests, P. C. Hyson for eight and L. M. Pegau for seven.

**At Happy Hollow Club.**

Miss Myrne Gilchrist had eight luncheon guests at Happy Hollow club today.

S. W. Carder and Dean James A. Tancock will each have parties of six at the Saturday night dinner-dance at the club.

**On Vacation Trips.**

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Kuenne left this morning for a motoring trip through Iowa and Minnesota, stopping at Spirit Lake and Lake Okoboji and other lakes. They will visit relatives in St. Paul.

Mrs. W. O. Shrum left Wednesday night to visit her son, Winfield, who is in the infantry division of the officers' reserve training camp at Fort Snelling.

Mrs. W. R. Burbank is spending several weeks at Lake Okoboji, after which she will go east for the remainder of the summer. She will return to Omaha early in September and take up her permanent residence at the Hotel Fontenelle.

**Events to Come.**

A dinner and smoker for men only is the latest plan for the entertainment of Seymour Lake club members. Next Tuesday night at 6:45 the event will take place with all the attendant circumstances of toasts, stunts and a general good fellowship.

**In and Out of the Bee Hive.**

Dr. E. C. Sage, who has been spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Sage, returned Sunday to Barnes hospital, St. Louis, where he is specializing, this being his second year as interne at that hospital.

Miss Kate Foster and Miss Elizabeth Tibney of Lincoln are the guests of Major John G. Maher and Mrs. Maher.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Utman of Minneapolis are stopping at the Blackstone.

Miss Ruth Ackerman of Los Angeles is the guest of Mrs. W. A. Wolfe at the Blackstone.

Dr. and Mrs. L. C. Wallace of New York City are at the Blackstone.

**Pleasures Past.**

Miss Helen Mackin entertained the younger pupils of her summer class at a garden party on Wednesday afternoon. Thirty were present.

**Ten Thousand Soldiers**

**Are Now at Fort Riley**

General Passenger Agent Basinger is back from Fort Riley, one of the government cantonment to which soldiers selected by draft will be sent. According to Mr. Basinger at this time there are something like 10,000 soldiers stationed at Fort Riley, the forces being made up of regulars and volunteers.

Work on the Fort Riley cantonment buildings is progressing rapidly and a city of wooden buildings is being reared on Uncle Sam's reservation of vacant land surrounding the post.

**Epworth League to Give**

**Fine Musical Program**

A musical program will be given Sunday evening at 7 o'clock by the Epworth league of the First Methodist church, Twentieth and Davenport streets. There will be vocal numbers by Mrs. W. E. Shafer, Misses Johanson and Closson, and Mr. Charles Lang; violin numbers by Misses Emily Lear, Olga Eitner and Agnes Knothe; a reading by Miss Gage and a talk on hymnology by Mr. Danielson.

**The Shirtwaist Dress**



**T**HE gingham dress comes as a feature of the summer and as crisp and fresh as a cool breeze. Checked yellow and green or black, or green and brown, is this dress of Scotch gingham, with trimming of white organdie. The hat is of peanut straw, split straw facing, flange any color.

**A** STURDY dress, which will outwear the summer, and do it, too, with a smiling grace, is this Norfolk dress of Scotch gingham. The top is pink, blue or Nile green; the rest plaid to match. Peanut straw hat, white or sand color and blue, green and black, or other combinations.

**Holding a Man's Love**

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Of course "love does generally come home at last"—however he goes a-wandering. But which of us does not long for the magic "ounce of prevention"—the unailing charm which shall keep love safe at home?

How to prevent a man from wanting to wander? Make him comfortable, never nag him, bring to his recitals of his day's doings a sympathetic interest and never bother him with your day's doings. If he is tired, let him feel free to rest; if he wants to fare forth to the place of the tango or the burlesque, go with him, and forget that you pine to see Isadora Duncan or listen to Caruso.

Before your marriage you trotted along to base ball games and acted as stimulated and interested as if you knew third base from an "error." Why not keep up the good work of pretending to like what Mr. Little Boy likes?

In all seriousness, it is important to make your husband comfortable by letting him have the diversions and the relaxations which his fight with the world make him long for. If your life holds only love, why not give to love breadth of mind and understanding and the whimsical tenderness which every Peter Pan of a man needs?

If in your life there are big interests—portions of the world's work—constructive efforts in politics or social service or the arts, you will find that your deeper interests make you enough of a pal and companion, enough of a complete equal, so that your husband may be just as concerned about holding your interest, now that he has it, as is the average woman over the reverse process.

The things which lure a man away from home are newness, a variation from the usual and humdrum, the lure of youth, the flattering admiration of some one who tells him he is wonderful, the joy of conquering some all-desired young creature.

There isn't one of these things which the wife cannot be or do or furnish if she takes the trouble.

However, if being a pal and a sweetheart and a wife and a mother and a siren and an unknown quantity and an experienced nurse all added up together fail to hold an errant husband's vanity, what then?

First of all, don't let yourself be suspicious. Try to trust and by your trust to compel a sort of loyalty. Sometimes a jealous wife drives a man to the perverse feeling and he may as well have the game as the name. Be tolerant rather than accusatory. Try a sense of humor instead of heroics. Get out some of the situation and look at it in the light of calm reasonableness.

Here is John, aged 45, heretofore devoted husband and father and always generous and kindly, making a fool of himself over 20-year-old Flopsy Frivol or 30-year-old Lucretia Bluestocking, as the case may be. Now, whether this little infatuation be a foolish, momentary affair or a

growing tragedy, the wife herself will probably have to decide.

If she is jealous and petty and irritable, she fairly drives her man into the arms of the other woman, who is naturally being as sweet and amiable and lovable as are all of us when we are wooing and being wooed.

Let me tell you a very true story, the ending of which was written by the wife. John Simmons was fifty and had come to grandfathersdom without giving one sign that he was not an exemplary citizen and a good husband and father. And then he fell in love with Rose Lansing, a beautiful young widow who was a friend of one of his daughters.

It looked as if John's feelings arose from one of those tremendous, whirlwind passions which have come down through history because of their force and tragic power to triumph over right and convention and almost over time itself.

John Simmons' daughters were desperate. They did not want their

mother to divorce their father, nor did they want her to be shamed and betrayed by him. They wanted to go to him and plead with him to spare his family—not to make it pay for his illicit love. And very quietly their mother prevented all this and gave her command:

"Listen, girls—there's no tragedy, no disgrace, unless I acknowledge it. We're making this whole thing up in our own suspicious minds. John is attracted by Rose—that's all. We don't have to cut her or make a fuss because she's younger and prettier than I am. I don't have to beg my husband for the devotion he has always given me freely. The fuss you are making is disgraceful. I won't have any scenes. I am giving a dinner tonight and a house party next week. Rose is to be at both."

The wife's good nature, her refusal to think evil, her calm, taking the thing out of the realm of clandestine and making it easy for John to see the siren, destroyed some of the romance of it. I am not sure that all men could be so cured of their infatuations, but I think a large percentage of errant husbands could be won back by their wives' good-humored acceptance of the fact that John was having "a little flirtation" when an excited accusation that John was indulging in "a dangerous affair" might actually incite him to have the sort of an affair which was being taken for granted.

"No man could be false to her; no man could tire of her—she's so reasonable and square," said a very charming man recently of his wife—a woman of infinitely less attraction than he possesses.

"Reasonable and square"—how many women are that when brought face to face with emotional tragedy? Hysterical and bitter; jealous and suspicious; whimpering and desperate; accusing and tragic—all these women proceed to be when they think the man they love has given them "cause." I recommend a complete reversal of policy. Try being "reasonable and square."

**Advice to Lovelorn**

By Beatrice Fairfax

**Danger!**  
Dear Miss Fairfax: As my stepmother is very unsympathetic I am writing for advice. I am 19 and considered good-looking. Last night in the subway an elderly gentleman offered me his seat. I accepted it. Upon leaving the subway, he followed me to my home and gave me his card. He asked if he might call. I told him no. He then asked to take me to the theater next Saturday night. What shall I do? Please answer.

**ANSWER.**  
Of course you must not go. What do you know of this man which makes you feel you can risk going about with him? Surely you realize that a man who follows strange young girls about and offers them attentions cannot be guaranteed to have respect for them or himself. The man had no right to follow you and no right to make any advances whatever. You fear the wrong person—a stepmother of whom you might make a friend—if you were to go to her for help and sympathy; but real danger which lurks in the acquaintance of men of whom you know nothing, you find worth cultivating. Don't go, my child, and if possible, make friends with the woman who stands in the place of a mother to you.

**Yes—"It Pays"**

Dear Miss Fairfax: We are three friends, all working girls, earning from \$5 to \$8 a week. We find it impossible to live and dress and have any pleasure, as we would like, on this salary. Does it pay to struggle to be decent? What shall we do?

**THE HEART-WEARY THREE.**  
Be a little patient. Of course, your struggle is not an enjoyable one, and you have the desperate feeling that youth is slipping by you and that you may miss all the joy of life and grow old and unattractive without ever having a good time or the affection and attention you naturally crave. I am sure you realize that any struggle which lets you keep your self-respect, the right to look decent people square in the eye and the hope of being worthy of love and wifehood and motherhood some day is worth making. Let any woman who is willing to pay the tragic price for the feverish happiness of the moment win your pity—but never your envy. The only way to win out in life's game is to play it honestly, decently and patiently.

**GIVES LAWN PARTY FOR THE RED CROSS**

Mrs. Lesch Plans Social Affair for the Residents of the Boarding House District.

Unable to give as large a donation as she wished to the Red Cross, Mrs. B. S. Leach, 2005 St. Mary's avenue, summoned together all her executive ability and planned a large lawn social, which was held this afternoon at her home. There were quantities of home-made cakes, ice cream, cold drinks, sandwiches, candies, popcorn and chewing gum sold for the benefit of the war relief work. The Francis Potter orchestra furnished the music.

Assisting Mrs. Lesch were Mesdames Emma Faires, Sadie Struf and Josephine Zak.

"This will not only give the people in the rooming house district an opportunity to do their bit for the Red Cross, but will give them a little outing," said Mrs. Lesch, who will turn over the proceeds to the secretary of the Red Cross.

A Red Cross mass meeting will be held at Library hall on the South Side Tuesday at 2:30 for the purpose of organizing a Red Cross auxiliary, when Mrs. O. C. Redick will be present to assist in the organization and explain the work.

The plan of the committee in charge is to open a South Side Red Cross shop, which will be kept open every day in the week, for the purpose of making hospital supplies.

Mrs. R. P. Falkner is temporary chairman of the work and Mrs. R. C. Vermillion secretary.

A preliminary committee meeting was held yesterday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Fred Cressey, when plans were made for the mass meeting.

"We want every woman on the South Side to be there to help increase the hospital supplies; in fact, it is the duty of every woman to rally to the cause," said Mrs. P. J. Farrell, a member of the committee.

**Two Negroes Fined for Having Concealed Weapons**

The first results of the general police order to search all idlers in anticipation of the race agitation here brought two negroes into jail yesterday.

John Broncho and Mose Lee were arrested on the charge of carrying concealed weapons. Lee was given fifteen days in the workhouse and Broncho has not been brought up for trial yet. Broncho lives at 778 Capitol avenue and Lee at 1108 Cass street. The police will continue to search all loafers and arrest any found carrying weapons.

**WEDS BEFORE DATE SET AND SURPRISES FRIENDS.**



MRS. GEORGE A. SWAN.

Although the date set for their wedding was less than a week away, Miss Glendora Hinchey and Mr. George A. Swan decided not to wait and so stole a march on their friends by being married Wednesday at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Hinchey.

**Breckenridge to Speak at the War Pictures**

Manager Letton of Hotel Fontenelle has made arrangements with Sergeant Breckenridge to lecture at war movie show at the Brandeis. He will speak at 4 p. m. today, at both performances tonight, Saturday afternoon and evening.

**Morris Packing House Wants Game for Sunday**

The Morris Packing house team wants a game on Sunday, July 22, with some fast team in or out of the state. For information call Mr. Lundell, South 2460.

**An Army of Omaha Ladies**

will be pleased to learn that we are now prepared to handle rough dry and family washings. We will endeavor to give the same satisfactory service in this department that we have always given on our finished work.

**PURITAN**

THE CAREFUL LAUNDRY

Phone Harney 1771.

**Opening Saturday**

**Joseph HAT SHOP**

First National Bank Building,  
16th and Farnam Sts.

\$5, \$7.50, \$10

This Shop has no concern with any Store outside of Omaha

\$5.00, \$7.50 and \$10.00

**The New Small Hats**

Featuring the New Shapes



**The New Large Hats**

Simplicity Which Is Smart.

**The New Velvet Tams**

For Sport and General Wear.

**650**  
**WOMEN'S CORSETS**  
In All Models and All Styles  
Prices Ranging—  
49c 89c \$1.39  
They Are Worth Double  
**1409 Douglas Street**  
"The Store for Bargains"  
Must Sell Quick  
ENTIRE STOCK TO GO  
Come Now  
Men's, Women's and Children's  
Ready-to-Wear Garments,  
ALL TO GO  
**The Big Sale**