

# Society



## Christmas Time Bright Spot on Social Calendar

### Dances, Parties and Teas Will Be Given for Young Set Home from School.

Christmas time is the one bright spot on the winter season's social calendar. Holiday week entertainment of the school set furnishes the one exception to the general abandonment of formal social functions during the period of the war. And at that, this year's program is not dotted with the affairs that were wont to keep the younger set busy from the moment their traveling bags were deposited under their own roof-tree until the hurried departure to resume their books and studies.

The Christmas dance at the Blackstone for Miss Mary Morsman and Miss Virginia Pixley and a dinner that same evening preceding the dance, given by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Crittenden Smith for Miss Mary Julia Crocker of San Francisco, the guest of Miss Olga Metz; the dance Mr. Louis Metz will give at the Fontenelle Thursday evening, the 27th, for his niece, Miss Metz, and her guest; and Miss Dorothy Belt and Miss Louise Clarke's informal dance at the Blackstone on New Year's eve for the same guests, are among the affairs already in prospect. The war relief tea-dance at the Blackstone two days after Christmas will also be largely attended by the school set.

### Home from New York.

The girls from Miss Spence's school in New York come home Saturday. They are Miss Clark, Miss Metz and her roommate, Miss Crocker, Miss Belt, Miss Helen Smith and Miss Claire Daugherty.

Miss Erna Reed will be home from Vassar Friday. Miss Luella Peterson, also at Vassar, has been ill, but is expected home this week. Miss Emily Burke, a freshman at Vassar, goes to Washington to spend the holidays with her uncle and aunt, Congressman and Mrs. William Kent of California.

Miss Mary Wattles will be home Friday from the Ten-Acre school at Wellesley and Miss Margaret Wattles, Miss Virginia Pixley, Miss Helen Hoagland and Miss Ruth Hamilton, will be home from Dana hall next Sunday.

### Students Arrive This Week.

Miss Harriet Walters, who attends Kemper hall, Kenosha, Wis., will arrive home Thursday to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Walters.

Miss Helen Shepard, who is in Ann Arbor, attending the University of Michigan, is expected home Thursday to spend the holiday vacation with her mother, Mrs. Carol A. Shepard.

Miss Mildred Rhodes, who is a student at the Chicago Art institute, is expected home this morning to spend the holidays.

For Miss Duval. Miss Helen Smith entertained at an informal afternoon tea at her home today in honor of Miss Alice Duval, a holiday bride.

## Social Calendar

**Monday—**  
Luncheon for Miss Alice Duval, Mrs. Frank Selby, hostess; afternoon party for Miss Duval, Mrs. Nile Booth, hostess.  
Omaha Woman's Press club dinner at Hotel Loyal.  
Card party given by band No. 7, Independent circle of Sacred heart church.

**Tuesday—**  
Creighton University Mixers' club dance at Keep's academy.  
Vassar club luncheon at University club.

**Wednesday—**  
Tea for Miss Duval, Miss Betty Carr, hostess.  
Comus club, Mrs. Charles Everson, hostess.  
Luncheon for Mrs. W. V. Spry of Denver, Miss Harriett Smith, hostess.  
Indoor carnival at Keep's academy.

**Thursday—**  
Cinemas Dancing club, Scottish Rite cathedral.  
Afternoon bridge for Miss Duval, Miss Marjorie Howland, hostess.  
Luncheon for Miss Helen Stahley at Fontenelle given by directors of Tuesday Morning Musical club.

**Friday—**  
La Zelle club dancing party at Keep's academy.  
Luncheon for Miss Lottie Underhill, Mrs. Marshall McWilliams, hostess.

**Saturday—**  
Week end dancing club at the Fontenelle.  
Luncheon for Miss Duval, Miss Sybil Nelson, hostess.  
Dinner-dance at the University club.  
Informal dancing party at the Country club.  
Dinner party for Miss Duval and Mr. Rollin Sturtevant, given by Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Kimberley at the University club.



Powell's  
Poster  
Profile  
No. 5  
Based on a Photo by  
Riekhart-Steffens

### MRS. GEORGE B. THUMMEL.

Mrs. George B. Thummel is an attractive matron of the younger set. She came to Omaha as a bride nearly two years ago, and is now numbered among society's popular young people. Mrs. Thummel was Miss Gladys Eugene Congdon of Rochester, N. Y.

At present Mrs. Thummel is confined to her home with a severe cold, which threatened for a time to develop into pneumonia.

## Cupid Cares Nothing About the World War, But Goes on About His Business, Shooting Random Darts ---Hitting Hearts at Many Camps, and Firesides

Marriages are made in heaven—also in private homes and churches. They are uniting college folk, officers who expect to leave their brides of a week behind when they go to France, and just plain people who will remain at home and do their bit.

### Wehrman-Scherzinger.

A simple but pretty wedding took place at Nelson, Neb., Monday evening, December 10, when Miss Ruth Lane Scherzinger, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Scherzinger, was wedded to Mr. Lawson James Wehrman, son of Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Wehrman.  
Miss Pauline Lamb, cousin of the bride, played Mendelssohn's bridal march, the bridal pair entering the room unattended, where the Rev. A. J. Dressler of the First Presbyterian church, read the service uniting the young couple.  
The bride wore a cream silk gown with overdress of Georgette, the dress was her mother's and was worn on a like occasion 23 years ago.  
Mrs. Wehrman is a member of the Alpha Omicron Pi sorority, having attended the University of Nebraska last year. She also had a year of training in the university school of music at Lincoln, where she attracted

some attention with her rich contralto voice.

### College People Wed.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Margaret A. Sears, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard C. Sears, of Sacramento, Cal., to Rev. Byrl F. Babcock of Des Moines, which took place at the home of the bride's uncle, Mr. C. W. Sears, in this city Friday evening. The bridegroom's father, Rev. J. W. Babcock, of Des Moines, performed the ceremony.  
Preceding the ceremony several piano selections were given by Mrs. Albert J. Eggers, and the bridegroom sang "Love is a Rose" and "I Love You Truly," accompanied by the bride.  
There were no attendants, only the members of the family and a few intimate friends being present. A wedding supper was served after the ceremony. The color scheme of pink and

white was used on the table and through the rooms.

The young couple will make their home at 1107 Twenty-fourth street, in Des Moines, for a time, as Mr. Babcock is taking a special course at the university there. Later Mr. and Mrs. Babcock will go to Redfield, Ia., where he has a pastorate.  
The bride, who is a graduate of Grinnell college, delivered the medal oration of the 1916 class. Mrs. Babcock was also a member of the student council, an associate editor of the school paper, "The Scarlet and Black," a member of the Young Women's Christian association cabinet, a director in the Woman's Athletic association, and was given the honorary degree of Phi Beta Kappa. After her graduation she taught English literature at Logan, Ia.

Rev. Byrl F. Babcock is prominent in musical circles. He has been with the Illinois Male quartet four years and with a chautauqua circuit five years.

He is a graduate of Drake university in Des Moines and a member of the Kappa Lambda fraternity.

### Thomas-McCulloch Betrothal.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce McCulloch of the South Side announce the engagement of their daughter, Cordelia Eleanor, and Mr. Roy Thomas of Bushnell, Neb. The wedding will take place at an early date.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Petersen announce the engagement of their daughter, Anna T. Petersen, to Mr. J. C. Berthelsen of Philadelphia, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. Peter N. Petersen also announce the engagement of their daughter, Martha D. Petersen, to Mr. N. O. Berthelsen of Chester, Pa. The two young men are both employed by the Chester Shipbuilding company and are the sons of Rev. Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Berthelsen of Omaha.

## Gabby Laughs and Weeps As She Wanders Around In Search of Secrets

Unsuspecting friends, critics, enemies, judges and jurors are on her list and though you may be one of the victims, Gabby will treat you kindly. She is a loyal friend and square enemy.

A pathetic little incident occurred at Fort Crook not long ago. A number of women have been going to the fort every day to mend for the soldiers. Mrs. E. J. Mackay, who is one of the number, was working industriously one day when she noticed one of the Sammies who was standing near had a long rent in his sweater. She told him if he would give her the garment she would mend it for him. The soldier promptly complied and then sat down beside her to watch as she waved her needle in and out bringing the torn pieces together. Mrs. Mackay noticed that the young chap kept edging closer and closer to her and finally he touched her on the arm and said, a little huskily, "You know, you remind me so much of my mother, that I was just sitting here pretending that it was my own mother who was mending my sweater."

A new conception of citizenship is one of the happy results already apparent since the war began, according to Frank A. Vanderlip of New York City, who spoke in Omaha Friday.  
"One of the men asked to serve on the war thrift board told me he got more pleasure in doing this work than he ever got in his private money making," said the distinguished banker, as he turned with a half-smile toward Ward Burgess, Nebraska chairman of war savings certificate work.

A self-conscious smile which over-spreading Mr. Burgess' face gave the secret of identity away to the audience.  
"This man told me he had never served his government directly before, but was glad he had been called upon, as he had learned many things of benefit to him in the short time since he had taken hold of the work," said Mr. Vanderlip.

The speaker urged the women to let last year's garments do instead of purchasing new lineries this season. On the occasion of Mr. Vanderlip's talk, Mr. Burgess made a brief speech, in which he demonstrated the degree of his patriotism. He assured the school ma'ams that while a merchant as well as a banker, he opined the store in which he was interested would stand behind Mr. Vanderlip and try to get along, despite the decrease in sales this policy would mean.

Billy, who lived out West Farnam way, entered a class in the First Congregational church last Sunday where there were a number of other youngsters of his own (11 years) age. Billy told his father that he was greatly impressed with his teacher and learned a lot about the Bible.  
"What did you learn today?" inquired proud father.

"Why, our lesson was Moses. He took the children of Egypt into the wilderness and died before he got them out."

"Who got them out?" asked father, suppressing a smile.  
"Well, I think it was Abe Lincoln who came along and finished the job," frowned Billy a wee bit uncertain.

No reflections on the Sunday school teacher whatever.

Word comes to an Omaha society woman, through Miss Anne Hughes of Philadelphia, now in France, that Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt is doing manual labor. Mrs. Hughes' letter reads in part:  
"Yesterday we helped serve at the Young Men's Christian association canteen. Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt presided, looking adorable in her little white cap with black velvet strings and big pink arnon—the uniform of the canteen. She is the head of this canteen and has taken hold with enough vim and ability to do justice to her famous father-in-law. They try at the canteen to have real American food, tea and coffee, sandwiches and doughnuts.

"Today Mrs. Roosevelt made 300 doughnuts and the boys swarmed around the canteen, consuming these delicious hot cakes as fast as the popular 'cook' could make them. Her husband is 'Somewhere in France' and Mrs. Roosevelt is devoting her entire time to serving the American boys over there."

Rumors of an interesting engagement have come to my ears. The young lady in the case is a decided blonde and an only daughter of a well known family, while the young man is in Uncle Sam's service and wears a silver bar on each khaki clad shoulder. The young officer has been ordered to a post in the east and the girl tells her friends very sadly

that her Christmas will be a dreary one, indeed. I am looking for an announcement very soon.

On his election to presidency of the French republic, M. Fallieres was photographed against his will. But the suggestion that he should put on a more fashionable tie aroused his ire.

"What!" he exclaimed, "change my tie! Change the tie I have worn for thirty years! Never! I would rather not be photographed at all." The cravat the president loved so much was a huge butterfly bow slung around his neck by a piece of elastic.

Reams have been written about the foolish girl who goes about in a peck-a-bo waist when the mercury is below zero and who trips through the snow in thin pumps and open-work hose but not a word have I read about the debonaire young chap who also indulges in a few frivolities in the winter time. The other morning when I was hurrying down Farnam street bundled up to the ears who should pass me but an enterprising young real estate man of this town with his coat open and his feet encased in white silk hose and oxfords! He is not the only man who insists on wearing low shoes all winter, for I have noticed several during this Arctic spell of weather we have just had with nothing but a summery pair of tan oxfords between them and the frozen snow.

"I want to speak with Mrs. Syfert."

"Call Mr. Pixley for me, will you?"

"Why are some of the Red Cross cards blue and some white?"

"What does Mr. Dooley want me to do?"

"Where do I get my supplies?"

"Is Mr. Davidson in the office?"

"To which precinct am I assigned?"

"Do you need any help? I want to do my bit for the Red Cross."

Mrs. Porter Askew, in charge of the information booth desk at Red Cross Christmas membership drive headquarters in the Keeline building, was almost tempted to turn over her post to the last applicant for "info."

The above is a sample of rapid-fire questions, requests, pleas, demands and entreaties made upon the "information lady" in the space of about six seconds.

Mrs. Askew is also the "telephone girl."

If you want to know anything, just ask Mrs. Askew! They take her name literally at Red Cross headquarters!

Girls, here's a tip! It came from one of the khaki-clad boys at Fort Omaha.

"After you have finished making that dream of a comfort kit for that 'particular' friend who is at some training camp or perhaps 'somewhere in France, and after you have knitted that cozy sweater you are probably wondering what other present you can send him that will be acceptable."

"Well, here's the solution! Make him a pair of bed socks. They can be made of any double-faced material useful for bathing. Cut them something after the fashion of large Christmas tree socks and make them large enough to fit his 'tootsies.' Run a drawing through the top.

"This said that even at Camp Cody the boys suffer intensely from frigid pedal extremities at night. They will appreciate anything that will keep their 'tootsies' warm. The cost of material for a pair of bed socks is infinite, but the warmth afforded by them cannot be measured. Ask any boy at Fort Omaha."

One enterprising Omaha society girl keeps her nimble fingers busy making some article of comfort for the soldier boys and says she cannot think of anything that will be appreciated any more than a pair of bed socks.

### More-Underhill Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Lottie Underhill and Mr. Walter More will take place Thursday evening, December 27, at the home of the bride's mother.

Dr. D. E. Jenkins will perform the ceremony. Miss Hazel Underhill of Denver, a cousin of the bride, will be maid of honor and Mrs. E. R. Emerson will be matron of honor. Miss Margaret Betts will be flower girl.

Mrs. Marshall McWilliams will entertain at luncheon at her home Friday in honor of Miss Underhill.