



# Society

Mrs. Alvin Johnson is one of the attractive young matrons in Omaha Red Cross service. Mrs. Johnson acted as recruiting officer for husbands, and as a result of this little woman's efforts, 30 of our leading citizens may be found every Tuesday evening at the state inspection warehouse taking the "heavy" parts. Mrs. Johnson finds time for social doings, too, after her Red Cross duties are done, and she is a charming hostess at little informal dinners at her home. Mrs. Johnson was one of Mrs. Tom L. Davis' chief aides in preparing packets for soldiers at holiday time.



Mrs. Alvin Johnson  
Rinehart-Steffens Photo

**Lent Busy Time for Nebraskans in the Capital**  
Mrs. Wilson is Guest of Pen Women When Mrs. Susie R. Rhodes is the Hostess  
(Washington Bureau of The Omaha Bee, 1311 G Street.)

WASHINGTON, which now bears little resemblance to the national capital of 10 years ago, is having the most active Lenten season it has ever known. Ambassadors' households, cabinet families and women and young girls in every walk of life are more busy than they have ever dreamed of being. War work all day long and sometimes all evening, but frequently they allow themselves a dinner or theater party or possibly a little bridge, for even those who eschew dancing throughout Lent will hold to the bridge playing. The president and Mrs. Wilson find frequent recreation at the theater and invariably at the good concerts. Mrs. Wilson had two boxes at the Dambrosch orchestra concert this week, when Frances Starr, by special courtesy of David Belasco, appeared and gave the poem, "Carillon," of the Belgian poet, Cammaerts, accompanied by the orchestra in Sir Edward Elgar's music. Mrs. Wilson had in her party Mrs. McCormick and Miss McCormick, mother and sister of Vance McCormick, chairman of the national democratic committee, who have come here to spend the remainder of the winter with him and act as hostesses for him. He has fitted up a luxurious and very beautiful apartment in one of the most fashionable apartment houses.

**Honors Nebraska Woman.**  
Mrs. Wilson paid great compliment to a Nebraska woman a few days ago, when she accepted the invitation of Mrs. Susie Root Rhodes, formerly of Crete, Neb., to be the guest of the League of American Pen Women on the day that Mrs. Rhodes was hostess. They have weekly "knitting teas" at the club rooms and while some of the women entertain the other women knit vigorously for the soldiers and then they all have tea. Mrs. Wilson was charming that afternoon, as she always is, in fact. Mrs. Baker, wife of the secretary of war, who is an accomplished musician and singer, gave a program of songs after Mrs. Wilson's arrival. She sang some patriotic songs, such as she has been singing for the boys in the training camps, and played all her own accompaniments. Mrs. Wilson was very handsome in a gown of ruby silk, with a short skirt trimmed with a fancy arrangement of narrow ruffles and draped with black georgette crepe. She wore a small black toque with a silver ornament, which fitted closely to her head, and in her belt she had a great American Beauty rose. She was accompanied by her secretary, Miss Edith Benham, and remained for the whole program and a cup of tea afterward. Mrs. Rhodes is superintendent of playgrounds and a former officer of the League of Pen Women. Mrs. Isaac Pearson is president.  
Senator and Mrs. Gilbert M. Hitchcock are spending a fortnight at St. Augustine, Fla.  
Mrs. Rhodes has her daughter, Mrs. Stratton, wife of Dr. Robert Stratton, U. S. A., with her this winter. They lived in Omaha and have many friends there.  
Miss Olsie Anderson, daughter of C. B. Anderson of Lincoln and Crete, is a recent arrival and is at 566 Varnum street in Washington. She is doing special work in the Navy department.  
Miss Helen Purcell, daughter of Emerson Purcell, editor of the Custer County Chief, is expected here next week. The Purcells live in Broken Bow, Neb.  
Mrs. Frank W. Bacon of Omaha arrived this week to visit her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Scott Penfield.  
Representative and Mrs. Charles H. Sloan of Geneva, Neb., are located at the George Washington Inn this year. Their daughter, Miss Ethel Sloan, is with them and is her father's clerk. Their son is also here, as a freshman in the law school of George Washington university.

### Cupid and War Seem to Conspire in Lenten Season Engagements

DAN CUPID and the war god seem to be co-operating these days, for every week comes the news of a military engagement or wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Curtis C. Clifton today announce the engagement of their daughter, Helen Frances, to Lieutenant O. Wendell Shepard. No date has been set for the wedding.  
Miss Clifton is an Omaha girl and a graduate of Central high school. Lieutenant Shepard is an eastern man, but he received his aerial training at Fort Omaha and it was here that the romance began. The young officer is a graduate of Purdue university and a member of the Delta Tau Delta fraternity. He is now stationed at Camp Morrison, Va.  
A sorority girl is to be an early spring bride, for her engagement was announced at a sorority banquet given in Lincoln Saturday. The young woman is Miss Florence M. Sandy of Gretna, Neb., and her marriage to Mr. Frank O. Schafer will take place in a month or two. Both Miss Sandy and her fiance attended the University of Nebraska. Miss Sandy is a member of Achuth sorority and Mr. Schafer of the B. G. fraternity.  
Mrs. George Lamoureux announces the engagement of her sister, June B. Parker, to Mr. George E. McWilliams. The wedding will probably take place this month, but the date will depend on war conditions.  
Miss Parker is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parker of Plattsmouth and has made her home in this city for the last five years. Mr. McWilliams is a former Omaha man and is now at Deming, N. M., in the ordnance department.  
**Musical Tea.**  
Mrs. Louise Jansen Wylie will entertain at a musicale-tea at her home Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Wylie entertains in this way on the first Sunday of every month, and from sixty to seventy guests attend the affairs.

### SOCIAL CALENDAR

- SUNDAY**—Musical-tea given by Mrs. Louise Jansen Wylie.
- MONDAY**—Prof. Cestre lectures for L'Alliance Francaise, 8 p. m.  
Luncheon for Chancel guild of All Saints' church, Mrs. W. A. Simpson, hostess, 1 p. m.  
Dundee Woman's Patriotic league, Mrs. Miles Greenleaf, hostess.
- TUESDAY**—Commissioned Officers' club, dancing party at Keepp's academy.  
Prettiest Mile Ladies' Golf club, Mrs. V. B. Benedict, hostess.  
Card party given by women of Holy Angels parish.
- WEDNESDAY**—Formal dinner-dance at Prettiest Mile club.  
Trinity Parish Aid, at parish house, 10:30 a. m.
- THURSDAY**—Original Cooking club, Mrs. W. S. Poppleton, hostess.
- FRIDAY**—O. C. C. luncheon, Mrs. W. A. Shropshire, hostess.  
Equal Franchise society, Prof. Fling lecture, court house, 8 p. m.
- SATURDAY**—Qui Vive club dancing party at Turpin's academy.  
Members' night at Prettiest Mile club.  
Tea dansant at the Fontenelle.  
Week-End club dance at the Fontenelle.

### No Names in Snappy Stories---Gabby Is On Good Behavior

**By GABBY DETAYLS.**  
YOU have to be mighty careful nowadays what you write or telegraph. A certain young Omaha "got" the mumps and went to his home in Atlantic, Ia. One day last week his employer telegraphed him thusly: "When will you escape internment?"  
The dispatch was facetious, but the patriotic telegraph operator did not take it so. He called up the federal bureau of investigation. Within an hour Special Agent E. J. Geehan was at the office of the employer, putting him through a stern examination and fixing him with a suspicious eye. At the same time a government agent at Atlantic had the other man under surveillance.  
Evidently all was explained and the government was satisfied that no attempt was being made to escape from an internment camp or anything like that.  
"I'm not going to get facetious with war terms in the future," said the employer.  
DUNDEE friends of a charming little school miss are awaiting the formal announcement of her betrothal to a successful young business man. The bride-to-be until recently attended the Ward Belmont school in Nashville.  
It is rumored that the parents of the young bride wished to postpone the wedding on account of the youth of both principals and desired their daughter to finish her schooling, but daughter decided otherwise.  
The wedding will probably take place in the month of roses, so announcement of the betrothal may come any day.  
EXTRACT from a letter from a southern training camp:  
"The medical officers here are a queer lot and spend much of the time in discussing rank and who ranks who. Yesterday a signal officer broke into the discussion, telling them they were all rank enough. It ended the argument for the time, and perhaps for good."  
HAS a certain Omaha theater man ever seen a whole show in his own theater? We hear that he has not. The other day he dropped into Gabby's sanctum to ask her a question about a movie that was being shown in his own theater!  
"What in the world was that fight about?" asked the manager. "Every time I passed through the back of the house two men were musing each other up on the screen, but I can't find out what it was all about."  
We threw up our hands.

housekeeping duties with those in the woman's department at the First National bank. Miss Stemm confided to Gabby that she didn't expect her mother home until tomorrow so she expected to spend Saturday afternoon straightening the house and making it spick and span in time for her mother's arrival. Wednesday Miss Stemm received word that mother was coming home Friday!  
Nuff sed!

ONE night last week at the Boyd, when the audience was peacefully dozing over "I, Mary MacLane" and her uninteresting love affairs, the silence was broken by a youngster of perhaps 10 or 11 summers. Mary was sitting before a dressing table making up, in fact rouging her lips, when a penetrating boy's voice cut the air: "Huh! That's right, all right!"  
AN ATTRACTIVE young teacher in Cass school was explaining to the Fourth grade the distinction between "regular" and "irregular." To illustrate she drew on the blackboard the outlines of the continents, North and South America and Europe and Asia.  
"These are irregular shapes," she told them. "Now write me a sentence using the phrase 'regular shape'."  
"Teacher has a 'regular shape' was the sentence which greeted her on half a dozen slates.  
GOULD DIETZ would have been a mighty embarrassed man if C. M. Wilhelm happened into his office last Monday morning. He would have had some explanations to make. He said so himself.  
Mr. Dietz was toying with Mrs. Wilhelm's diamond bracelet which he found on his desk. Mrs. Wilhelm had been working at his desk Saturday evening on some important work prior to her departure for Chicago; had removed her bracelet and forgotten it there.  
"What would Mr. Wilhelm say?" was the question.  
In the meantime Mrs. Wilhelm was probably wondering just where it was that she left or lost the valuable trinket.

AT a picture show one night recently there were several children in a group chaperoned by two women relatives. The picture did not seem to hold the attention of these kiddies and at intervals they were heard to express their desires to see the "funny" which usually follows. The "funny" did not follow this night and two of the little spectators were pestered.  
"Now don't be fussy," wailed a 10-year-old. "We haven't been to a picture for a long time and I know why, too. Mother said it was terrible for 10-year-old kids to be so blasé."

Mrs. Flora Stemm suddenly cancelled all her invitations and dates for Thursday night of last week. There was a reason!  
Miss Stemm's mother was visiting in Norfolk for the past three weeks, leaving Miss Stemm to combine socially. "Oh, just so informal, my dear, that I don't want a thing said about it." That's what the society editor has heard all winter and she turns back to the days when her calendar was crowded with luncheons and dinners and dances with a sigh of regret. It is so hard, not a debutante, not a thrill, for even the brides slip away or just pin a few posies on their suit and run down the stairs to the living room and the deed is done before you can wink!

A CROWD of soldier boys gathered about the windows of the Red Cross public workshop one Tuesday evening to watch the white-garbed, white-coiffed women making surgical supplies.  
"See what we are doing for you?" Mrs. Frank Ellick said to them, as she walked to the door. "Do you want to help?"  
And despite the fact that Mrs. Ellick is such an attractive little blond, the crowd scampered away like a pack of mischievous boys.  
FRANKLIN A. SHOTWELL has been more than a week.  
"Your husband has been away several times this winter, has he not?" asked a friend of Mrs. Shotwell.  
"Yes," she said, "he has. In fact, he is the most wonderful barometer I have ever known. He senses every cold spell and hides himself away to some glorious climate while I remain at home to wrestle with the furnace. We shall have just one more cold spell—my husband has one more trip planned."

**Omahans in Hot Springs.**  
Mrs. Benjamin Baker, who returns today after spending some time at Hot Springs, Ark., gives glowing accounts of the balmy days at the health resort. The women have been wearing their summer clothes, and the golf links are dotted with players every sunny day.  
Quite a colony of Omaha people are at the Springs enjoying the warm days and the healing waters. Mr. and Mrs. E. M. F. Leflang, Dr. and Mrs. H. L. Arnold are among the number, and Mr. Will Hoare, who was at the Country club here, has charge of the golf links at the Springs.  
This coming week the horse races begin and last for a month. The horses and trainers then go to Louisville, Ky., for the races there. Mrs. Baker regretted being forced to miss the races, as this is always a great event.  
**Parish Card Party.**  
The Holy Angels Parish club will give a card party at its hall Tuesday afternoon. A valuable door prize will be given

DAD Weaver and "Billy" Byrnes breezed into Gabby's den the other day. Mr. Byrnes whispered a secret in Gabby's ear that she will pass along. It seems that Mr. Byrnes spied "Dad" from across the street gazing intently into a store window. Hurrying over he discovered it was a Red Cross workshop full of nice-looking women.  
And, now he'll come up here and tell you, you're the prettiest girl in town," said Mr. Byrnes.  
Oh, these fickle men!

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Canfield of Sheridan entertained Mr. and Mrs. Fairfield, Mr. and Mrs. William E. Martin and Mrs. E. V. Lewis at dinner Monday at the Blackstone, followed by a box party at the Orpheum.  
Stockton Heth and Lieutenant Bird Cole of Fort Omaha gave a dinner Wednesday at the Omaha club for Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Swobe, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Meyer, Mrs. A. V. Kinsler and Miss Emily Keller.  
Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Canfield were the honor guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Brogan at dinner at their home, when Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Redick and Mr. and Mrs. Fairfield were the other guests.

### Society's Interest Held by War Nurse and Miss Pershing

**By MELLIFICIA.**  
WHAT should confront us in the Baltimore American in Polly Prattle's column but a chummy little bit of chatter about Mrs. Virgil Lewis, who spent the winter in Omaha, while her husband was in the Fort Omaha halloo school. Of course, we all know that Mrs. Lewis was a Baltimore girl and we are terribly proud to have her in our city even for a little while, confidentially, we are jealous of the familiar way Polly speaks of her. We will quote the paragraph for you.  
"When Mrs. Andrew Melville Reid told me a few days ago about Miss Pershing speaking before the Woman's Press club in Omaha of her three years' experiences nursing the French wounded, I grew envious and a bit angry to think that Baltimore had let one of its own girls, one of whom it is proud, do for another city what she had never done at home. It is provoking that we have never heard the stories that are moving the western audiences to tears—and action."  
The week has been quite lively in a social way. Miss Nannie Barrett was married in a bower of Easter lilies and spring flowers and then away she went with her husband to sunny California. The flowers are faded and the candles are out, but, as one of the girls said, "It was such a pretty wedding."  
Miss May Pershing, sister of the famous general, dropped in on us this week. She was honored guest at the officers' hop given at Fort Crook the other night. It was really a lovely party and a number of our Omaha girls went out and hopped until very late. Miss Laura Fairfax Plummer gave a little supper that evening for the Omaha girls and a few officers. Red and white tulips were used on the supper table and it was a delightful little affair.  
Already our thoughts are turning to Easter and the end of the long winter season. It has been a very busy season, in a Red Cross way, but