

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Conducted by Ella Fleishman

SOCIETY

By MELLIFICIA.

Sorority Girls Heed Not Weather When the Rushing Season Opens

Torrid sun and scorching winds may wither the corn, we may seek fans and ice water while the barometer soars, but the indomitable spirit of the sorority girl surmounts such trifles and her activities seem to take on new zest these August days.

Probably the most unique affairs planned by any group of sorority girls are given by Pi Beta Phi members. A most delightful dinner party will be given this evening at the Blackstone by these young women. The long table will be decorated with pretty baskets of garden flowers and after the cooling ice of the last course, the merry party will be whisked in automobiles to the Happy Hollow club, where a smooth floor and jazz music will give a finishing touch to a most enjoyable evening.

A motor ride to Bellevue will occupy Wednesday evening and after a swim in the pool at the college, a delicious chicken dinner will be served to the guests. A number of girls are coming from Lincoln to be present at the dinner this evening and the entire party will include: Misses Marion Riser, Marion Youngblood, Frances Todd, Carolyn Reed, Gladys Harlan and Gladys Helwig of Lincoln. The other out-of-town guests will be Miss Margaret Young, Mrs. Eldred Hart, Jr., and Mrs. George Pratt of Macedonia, Ia.; Miss Merle Malchow, of West Point, and Miss Elinor Murray, of Pender.

The Omaha girls and men who will attend will be, Misses Donna McDonald, Almarie Campbell, Anna Jenkins, Frances Cleland, Fay Simon, Elizabeth Crawford, Daphne Stickle, Lucile Mitsche, Louise Watkins, Mildred McFarland, Dorothy Davis, Eunice Fike, Alta Davis, Frances Foote and Fern Clark; Messrs. Robert Buckingham, Fred Weller, Charles Farrigo, Dr. Arthur Nielsen, Warren Best, Harland Cattin, Charles Weeth, Stewart McDonald, Francis Simon, John Neppzer, Melvin DeKens, Lawrence Steuben, Willard Greene, Porter Allen, Ray Stryker, Wardner Scott, Bruce McCullough, Roy Cromwell, John Fike, Bryce Crawford, Jr.

Chaperones at the affair will be Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Truex of Graham, Tex., and Mrs. Paul Wadsworth.

PERSONALS

A baby daughter, Margaret Eleanor, was born to Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Croft, Sunday. Mrs. Croft was formerly Miss Margaret Edwards.

Mrs. George W. Campbell and little son of Dayton, O., arrived in Omaha Sunday to make their future home. Mr. Campbell has been here for several weeks. The family is known in Omaha, where they formerly lived, Mr. Campbell being choir leader at the Walnut Hill Methodist church until about two years ago. They will make their home at 1612 North Thirty-fourth street.

Miss Vera Holt of Lincoln arrived Friday to spend a week with Miss Bernice Dunn. Miss Dunn, who was graduated from the University of Nebraska in June, will teach normal training and expression in the Clarinda, Ia., schools next term.

Miss Annie Doyle left Saturday evening for New York and Atlantic City, to be gone several weeks.

Ray Millard, who has been spending a short furlough with Mr. and Mrs. Barton Millard, returned Monday to Camp Lonoke, Ark., where he is a flying cadet.

Mrs. A. D. Chapman has received word that her son, Lieut. L. G. Simpson has arrived in France. Lieutenant Simpson who is with the 14th balloon company was stationed at Fort Omaha and is the only Omaha man in the company.

Mrs. J. De Forest Richards, who is summing up at Warm Springs, Va., will return the latter part of September.

Mrs. E. H. Howland, Miss Marjorie Howland, Mrs. Will Wood and Mrs. E. J. Boyer, who are spending the summer at Clear Lake, Ia., will return the first week in September.

Judge and Mrs. J. D. Woodrough and Miss Marjorie Beckett returned Monday evening from a motor trip to Camp Funston.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Shackelford have given up their apartments at the Blackstone hotel and are now located with their daughter, Mrs. A. C. Stokes, 4724 Davenport street, while her husband, Major Stokes is overseas with the Nebraska base hospital unit.

Mrs. Albert Rose, Mrs. William B. Hall and Dorothea May Hall left Sunday evening for Jackson, Mich., where they will attend a large family reunion. They expect to be gone a month.

Mrs. Grace Gholson, director of Young Women's Christian association work in Nebraska, will spend Wednesday in Lincoln, speaking before various organizations.

The Crispus Attucks' chapter of the Red Cross, composed of colored women of Omaha, has been meeting weekly for one year and the women's willing and busy hands have accomplished much in the preparation of needed supplies. During the year the following articles have been made: Five dozen bed socks, seven and a half dozen hot water bottle covers, twenty double bed socks, twenty operating socks, twelve sweaters, twenty operating caps, twenty pairs of booties, twelve braisers, eleven and a half dozen towels. In addition to this the chapter prepared and sent one hundred Christmas boxes to the Omaha boys at Camp Dodge and Funston.

WOMEN IN WARTIME

"Please knit through August" is the appeal from knitting headquarters of Omaha Red Cross chapter. All knitters are urged to lend their needles to completing the sweater quota of 1,777 due August 31. Of this number 1,106 have been turned in. Of the sock quota of 21,600 pairs to be completed November 1, 6,621 are packed and ready for shipment.

Wristlets Next. A new quota of 1,000 pairs of wristlets to be completed August 31 has been accepted by the knitting department. Eight hours credit on the service cards will be allowed for each pair. There are many new knitters. Those who find socks difficult are asked to help on the wristlets. Wool for this new quota has been ordered.

Tons of Wool. In less than a year 9 1/2 tons of wool have been used in the knitting department.

To Help Local Campaign. Miss Clara Andersen, physical director in Grinnell college, Ia., is in Omaha this week doing volunteer work for the Y. W. C. A. War Work Council. With her is Mrs. C. H. Bigelow of St. Paul, Minn., chairman of war work for the central field. Both women are on a tour of camp cities to see what is being done for girls by the Foodick commission and the Y. W. C. A.

Miss Andersen has worked out a tentative program for community work with girls. Special thought has been given to the reconstruction period work.

"It is the young people who will have to solve the tremendous problems after the war and it is our purpose to make them fit mentally, spiritually and physically as well as to care for the great army of women workers today who are as surely as men helping to make the world safe for democracy that our work is planned," said Miss Andersen.

Miss Esther Richards, daughter of Mrs. Sam Richards, 119 South Thirty-first street, leaves tonight for Camp McArthur, Waco, Tex., for service as a Red Cross nurse. Miss Richards received her appointment through the Detroit, Mich., chapter of the Red Cross, since she took her nurses' training in the affiliated hospitals of that city. Before coming to Omaha a month ago to visit her mother, Miss Richards was in a Casper, Wyo., hospital. The Richards family formerly lived in North Platte, Neb.

George Crook Woman's Relief Corps auxiliary has met every Tuesday all day during the winter and before the summer vacation 140 shirts had been completed. Mrs. V. C. Flaughner, the chairman, accompanied by Mrs. Pratt Harwood are now in Fullerton, Neb., for two weeks and will then go to Colorado for the remainder of the summer.

McComick, daughter of Mrs. Isaac Emerson of Baltimore; and the most important of many administrations in this country, that of the president and Mrs. Galt, which took place in the latter's home.

Wedding Announced. The wedding of Miss Nellie Crandall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Tremble, and Mr. Thomas Campbell took place Monday at the Plains hotel at Cheyenne, Wyo. Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Taylor of Blackfoot, Idaho, and Miss Gladys Stewart of Cheyenne, niece of the bride, were present at the ceremony, also a few intimate friends.

After a motor trip from Cheyenne to Estes park, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell will make their home at Kimball, Wyo.

Church Lawn Social. Women of Holy Name parish are giving a lawn social tonight at the home of Rev. Father McCune, 2902 North Forty-fifth street. A band will furnish music.

Betrothal Announced. Mr. and Mrs. John R. Young announce the engagement of their daughter, Helen Mildred to C. Roy

My Hat Diary

By Carita Herzog



I went out to play tennis with Willy Dobson this morning, and beat her all to smithereens. I won four out of six games and I feel rather proud of my victory. We couldn't play as long as we wanted to, because I was due at Red Cross at 10 o'clock and we didn't get a very early start. A lot of the girls were out playing this morning, and when we came all the courts were being used, so we had to wait a while. Willy said she didn't care if I did beat her at tennis, because she was bound to beat me at golf. She is an awfully sweet little girl, so lively and happy all the time, and her bestest friend is in France too. I don't see how she can be so happy all the time. She had on a dear little tennis hat this morning. It was plain white "French felt," trimmed in band of black and white grosgrain ribbon. The hat turned up on the side and in front. It was very chic and just the thing for tennis.

Karlquist, son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Karlquist. Plans for the wedding are indefinite as Mr. Karlquist enlisted in the navy and left Monday evening for San Francisco, Cal.

Mrs. Ed P. Smith and Miss Ida Smith have returned from Lake Okoboji.

FLICKS OF FASHION

Vogues of the Moment in Omaha Shops

You may see them any day in our stores and shops—charmingly dressed girls and matrons—for even the intense radiance of old Sol's smile does not keep them away from their favorite pastime—shopping.

Mrs. Albert Frank and daughter, Aileen, who are here en route from Chicago to their home in San Francisco, were down town shopping yesterday. Mrs. Frank, the mother of Mrs. E. John Brandeis, is a slender, youthful appearing matron of great charm. She was wearing a frock of figured sand chiffon—that soft material of cool and pleasant memories. The skirt was trimmed with a broad band of brown satin and a wide sash of the satin, from which dangled many tiny brown balls, added a touch of nonchalance to this summery costume. Nut brown oxfords with hosiery that matched were worn, while the small, close-fitting turban which also accompanied it was edged with dark brown autumn leaves, the crown being of pink roses.

Miss Aileen wore a white wash skirt and ciel blue silk sweater over a white georgette blouse. Her hat was a small turban made of blue gros grain ribbon. Black and white striped sport stockings and white oxfords completed a becoming costume.



Young Willie Crosspatch seems to think—Now isn't it a shame!—That meal time only serves to bring a sort of grabbing game! He always wants the biggest piece. For himself always reaches; Nor does he heed what day by day His patient mother teaches. (It's not a pleasant sight, you know, to watch a greedy youngster!)

ADVICE TO THE LOVELORN

Too Young? Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I have been reading your answers to others and I think they are fine. Now I want you to answer a few questions.

Now when I am going to give a friend of mine an introduction to about four other girls and am not acquainted with one, what should I say when I come to give an introduction to her? This has bothered me several times. Now I am a girl 16 years old. Do you think I am too young to go with a boy? I have been going with a boy some time and mamma thinks it is perfectly all right. Do you think so or am I too young? Mamma knows this boy and he has come to our place several times. Shall I keep this up or not, as I am not serious with this boy.

A CONSTANT READER. IRENE. I would ask the girl her name if you have not met her and then introduce her to your friend. Your mother is the best judge of your company although it seems very young. However, if you are just good friends and he comes to your home I see no reason why you should not enjoy each other's company.

Writing to a Friend. Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I have read about the advice to the Lovelorn for some time, so I can write and send a picture of a young man one year my senior. Is it proper for me to write and send a picture before he writes? Is it right for my parents wanting me to go with one I do not love? I hope to see this in the next issue. BLUE EYES.

Wait for the man to make the first move, for, if he wishes to correspond he will write you very soon. You may be friends with a man even though you don't love him, and as you have told me nothing about him I could not make any decision. I am sure your parents are thinking only of your good, however.

August Fur Sale opened August 5th—beautiful pelts cleverly wrought into unusual modes—to delight you; as usual our prices will be lowest. F. W. Thomas Co., 1812 Farnam St.

THIS IS THE AGE OF YOUTH

Strands of Gray Hair May Be Removed

Strands of gray hair are unattractive and very unnecessary and accelerate the appearance of approaching age. Why not remove all traces of gray in the hair and possess an even shade of beautiful dark hair in bounteous quantities by the use of "LA CREOLE" Hair Dressing? Used by thousands of people every day—everywhere—with perfect satisfaction. No one need be annoyed with gray hair—hair streaked with gray, diseased scalp or dandruff when offered such a preparation as "LA CREOLE" Hair Dressing. Apply it freely to scalp and hair, rubbing it in well, and after a few applications you will be delightfully surprised with the results.

USE "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING for gray or faded hair and retain the appearance of youth. Used by gentlemen in every walk of life to restore an even dark color to their gray hair, beard or mustache. For sale by Sherman & McConnell Drug Store and all good drug stores everywhere. Mail orders from out-of-town customers filled promptly upon receipt of regular price, \$1.20. "LA CREOLE" Hair Dressing is sold on money-back guarantee.—Adv.

"Dreamland Adventures"

By Daddy—THE LAW OF BIRDLAND

(Peggy, summoned to the trial of Blue Jay for stealing General Swallow's bride, traveled to court in a wonderful aerial chariot. Judge Owl is in a serious mood and fines Peggy when she seems too gay in her greetings.)

CHAPTER III

Peggy Turns Lawyer

JUDGE OWL frowned darkly upon the prisoner. "You Jays are rascals," he hooted. "You have been called into this honorable court to answer to the charge of stealing Miss Purple Swallow on the eve of her wedding to General Swallow, and confining her against her will in a dark tree dungeon, where but for her timely discovery by Princess Peggy she would have perished. What do you answer to this charge—guilty or not guilty?" "Guilty!" promptly answered Blue Jay. "We did it!"

"Of course you did; we all know that," tartly responded Judge Owl. "But you've got to plead not guilty so we can have this trial."

"Hi yi, will fool you on that," screamed Blue Jay. "You can't try us—we're guilty; so go ahead and sentence us."

"I'll do nothing of the sort," hooted the judge. "You're pleading guilty just to be mean. But I'm not going to get cheated out of the fun of this trial. We'll try you just to see how guilty you are."

"I never heard of such a thing," said Peggy, whose father was a lawyer. "In courts where my daddy works it always ends the case when a prisoner pleads guilty and they let him off with a lighter fine because he saves the taxpayers the cost of a trial."

"There, now; you ought to give me something for pleading guilty," screamed Blue Jay at Judge Owl. The judge pondered this matter a moment, then he answered:

"This trial isn't costing us anything. The Birds have plenty of time, they've finished their day's work and have earned their amusement. We will proceed with the case."

"I'll not be tried!" screamed Blue Jay. "You'll not make a fool out of me."

"No, we're a little late for that," chuckled Judge Owl. "You've done it yourself. We're just going to show what a complete job you've made of it."

The Birds twittered with glee over this and Blue Jay looked very uncomfortable.

"I'll scream so you can't hear the witnesses," he threatened like a naughty child.

"Bailiff, do your duty!" ordered Judge Owl. Blue Heron stalked over to Blue Jay, took hold of him with his beak, threw him over a knee and proceeded to give him a sound spanking. Blue Jay yelled and struggled, but this did him no good, simply serving to make the Birds giggle louder at his discomfort.

The spanking took a little of the conceit out of him and he quieted down enough to let the trial go on.

"Who is your lawyer?" Judge Owl asked of Blue Jay.

"Princess Peggy," spoke up the prisoner promptly.

"Why, that's a story!" replied Peggy, indignantly. "I'm not a lawyer."

"Isn't your father a lawyer?" asked Judge Owl.

"Yes, he is the best lawyer in town!" declared Peggy.



"WE PUT THE WHOLE BLAME ON PRINCESS PEGGY," HE SCREAMED.

"Then you are a lawyer," answered Judge Owl.

"But my father being a lawyer doesn't make me a lawyer," protested Peggy.

"Why doesn't it?" persisted Judge Owl. "Kingsfisher's father was a fisherman and he is a fisherman. General Swallow's father was a pest destroyer and he is a pest destroyer. Blue Jay's father was a knave and he is a knave. Your father is a lawyer and therefore you are a lawyer," he concluded triumphantly.

"But I don't know a thing about law," declared Peggy, all mixed up by this line of reasoning.

"Neither do any of us," replied Judge Owl.

"I don't see why Blue Jay has picked me out. I know he is guilty and deserves to be punished."

"But you are smart—smarter than any of these Birds," argued Blue Jay. "I'd rather have a smart lawyer who knows that I am guilty than a learned lawyer who thinks I am not, 'cause the smart lawyer can use tricks to get me free, while the learned one depends upon justice."

"I'll use no tricks to get you free!" Peggy protested indignantly.

"But you don't want to see us Jays killed, do you?" argued Blue Jay.

"No, I don't want to see anybody killed," admitted Peggy.

"Then you'll have to be our lawyer and use tricks, for these Birds will finish us in a hurry if they follow the law of Birdland."

Peggy pondered this. She felt that what Blue Jay said was true. He and his gang deserved punishment that would teach them to be better in

the future and that would warn others from doing as they had done. But the Birds' trying out their law of self preservation might go too far. They were so indignant over the brutal treatment of General Swallow's innocent bride that their main idea was revenge, not to reform the Jays. Perhaps it was her duty to protect them against too severe treatment.

"I'll defend you," said Peggy, "but it is only to prevent your being killed and to see that you are properly punished."

"Bring the prisoner before the court," hooted Judge Owl. Blue Heron marched right up to Peggy and drew her in front of the judge.

"You're making a mistake," she protested.

"Tell that to the judge," Blue Heron answered sharply.

"You are sentenced to pay a fine of three laughs, two short ones and one long one," hooted the judge.

"What for?" said Peggy.

"For being in bad company," declared the judge.

This struck Peggy as being queer and she giggled. The very idea she was no more in the company of the Jays than she was in the company of the judge and of the court. She giggled again. What if her father was sentenced for being in bad company every time he went into court on behalf of a profiteer or a burglar! Wouldn't he be surprised when she told him about Judge Owl's judgment? She laughed at the thought.

"Fine is paid," announced Judge Owl. "The trial will now open."

"What is your defense going to be, Blue Jay?"

Peggy thought this a queer way to start a case, but before she could protest Blue Jay spoke up.

"We put the whole blame on Princess Peggy," he screamed. "If it hadn't been for her we wouldn't have been in this trouble."

This unexplained accusation shocked the Birds and startled Peggy.

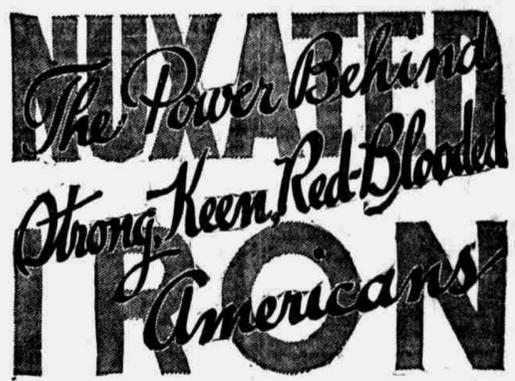
"Why, the very idea!" she cried out indignantly. "That's a fine fib and Blue Jay knows it!"

"The prisoner will please hold her temper or I will have her spanked," declared Judge Owl, frowning at her severely. "We will now proceed with picking a jury to try Princess Peggy and the Jays for stealing Miss Purple Swallow."

(Remember the queer jury will be described as well as odd happenings to court.)



Complete the letters of Simon's Sign—they will spell the name of an automobile. Answer to previous puzzle—CHESTNUT



A prominent New York Surgeon and former Adjunct Professor New York Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital, Dr. Kenneth K. MacAlpine, says: "In my opinion, NuvateL Iron is the most valuable tonic, strength and blood-builder any physician can prescribe. If people would only realize that iron is just as indispensable to the blood as is air to the lungs and be just as particular about keeping up a sufficient supply at all times there would, in my opinion, be far less disease resulting from anemic, weakened conditions. NuvateL Iron by enriching the blood and creating new blood cells strengthens the nerves, rebuilds the weakened tissues and helps to instill renewed energy and endurance into the whole system whether the patient be young or old." NuvateL Iron is now being used by over three million people annually. It is dispensed by all good druggists everywhere.—Adv.

Advertisement for 'Said Maggie Duff' by Eleanor H. Porter. Includes a portrait of a woman and text: 'Said Maggie Duff: "If you don't know how to get happiness out of five dollars, you won't know how to get it out of five thousand." Maggie—"Poor Maggie" they called her in Hillerton—didn't get one of the \$100,000 checks from Stephen Fulton, her millionaire acquaintance, but she did get something else. "Oh, Money! Money!" By ELEANOR H. PORTER tells what happened in Hillerton when the checks arrived—how "poor Maggie" took the news and the strange sequel to the sudden influx of wealth. Maggie Duff is a character as unique and interesting as "Pollyanna" and "Just David." Her story, as told by Mrs. Porter in her latest novel, will appear in daily installments in the The Omaha Bee Commencing Sunday, August 11