

Woman's Work in the World

Miss Mildred Foote Formerly of Omaha Visits Her Father and Many Girlhood Friends

JOURNEYS are delightful things. And quite the most alluring feature is the return. It matters not whether you take a transcontinental tour or just an all-day tramp over the hills and far away, there is a pleasurable thrill when one turns back to see the love-lights of home twinkling a welcome.

So pretty is the girl in the crisp organdie frock swinging back and forth in the shade that we forget for a moment to peer under the smart hat and recognize a former daughter of Omaha. Miss Mildred Foote, whose home is now in Pasadena, Cal., has been experiencing the joys of a return to her home city for she has been a very popular guest during the last month.

The delights of the land of sunshine and roses seem as seductive as the siren's song for Miss Foote is very enthusiastic over the west. She says so many Omahans lit California's knocker during the 12 months that one could not possibly be lonely, for they have life-long friends and perpetual sunshine, too.

This fluffy young lady with her rainbow tinted ruffles has a very serious purpose in life for she does not always play on the golden sands. The fanciful figures who dwell in the pen and ink world fascinate her and she has been studying assiduously at a private school in Pasadena that she might perfect herself in this, her chosen art. Aesthetic dancing and dramatic art have claimed this attractive girl's attention also and she is gifted in both.

We humbler mortals who come no closer to the luminaries of the screen than a seventh row seat plus the war tax are quite envious of those who see real "close-ups." Miss Foote assures us that this is another of California's irresistible attractions. At a Red Cross ball held during the war days Mary Pickford was the hostess of the evening, and it is only a step from the matter-of-fact world into the realm of make-believe for you can watch your favorite here working "on location" at any time.

Luncheons, teas and dinners followed each other in close succession and charming hostesses tried in vain to keep Miss Foote in Omaha for a longer stay, but an elusive something called her back, perhaps the mermaids, we just can't tell. Accompanied by her father, Dr. D. A. Foote, she left Thursday for the West waving a smiling adieu and assuring us a welcome when, we, too, seek the land of perpetual summer.



Mildred Foote
Rinehart-Marsden Photo

Washington Society Has Good Opera and Omaha Man Helped to Make It a Big Success

(Beo Bureau.)
Washington, D. C., June 28.—Washington's social activities during these latter days of June are centering around the Country clubs, where the great majority of dinner parties and other affairs are being given. The weather never gets too hot for lovers of dancing to give up that art, and at almost every tea and following many of the dinner parties there is at least a short dance. The evening and afternoon wedding receptions also invariably end with dancing.

There are a number of diplomatic and resident families closing homes and establishing summer quarters in cooler and more fashionable summer climates, especially the White Sulphur Springs and Newport, but it is constantly surprising to the old Washingtonian to see the many homes throughout the city open and equipped for long summer residence. Almost all the South American diplomats and the ambassadors now in this country are making plans to stay here or in the country near here.

The visit of the president-elect of Brazil, Dr. Epitacio Pessoa, with his wife and young daughter, and his suite of several secretaries, will give Washington a real touch of mid-season brilliance.

Washington had three performances of good opera this week, last night, this afternoon and tonight, given by the Community Opera company, organized under the auspices of the War Camp Community Service and with which Mr. Charles English of Omaha has had much to do with its success. Last night they gave "Pagliacci," and the other two performances were of the "Bohemian Girl" and all were beautifully given with local talent. The Belasco theater was crowded, at popular prices, and it looks as though this was the nucleus of a permanent and perhaps national opera company. Mr. English has worked very hard in the interest of the War Camp Community and has made all kinds of friends and success through his efforts, with Peter Dykema of the Wisconsin state university, who is here temporarily as head of the community singing organizations.

Mr. Gilbert M. Hitchcock, Mrs. Hitchcock and Miss Hitchcock will leave in another week for Swampscot, Mass., where they spent last summer and where Mrs. Hitchcock was so much benefited, and will remain throughout the remainder of the summer. The senator will return here every week and join them when it is possible to be away.

The reception to the new members of the Nebraska delegation in congress given last week by the Nebraska State Association of Washington, and the Nebraska Girls' club, jointly, was a huge success. It was given in the Wilson

EXTRACTS FROM THE RUBAIYAT

Myself when young did eagerly frequent
Doctors and Saints, and heard many arguments
About it and about: but evermore
Came out by the same door where in I went.

With them the seed of Wisdom did I sow,
And with my own hand wrought to make it grow;
And this was all the Harvest that I reaped—
"I came like Water, and like Wind I go."

There was a Door to which I found no Key;
There was the Veil through which I could not see
Some little talk awhile of Me and Thee
There was—and then no more of Thee and Me.

Mrs. Penfield will spend the summer there, but Mr. Penfield will return here tomorrow. He will make several trips up there until August, when he will go for a stay. Mrs. Frank Bacon will join her daughter, Mrs. Penfield, during the summer.

Miss Eunice Enser of Omaha, who is here, associated with Mrs. Susie Root Rhodes in the Playgrounds association work, is having no end of praise and appreciation shown her for the splendid work she did with the pageant given at the Sylvan theater and on the Monument grounds during the Salvation Army drive. She is director of pageantry for the District of Columbia. On this occasion she had 2,000 children, who did remarkable work in the tableaux and pageants, as fairies, flowers, birds, animals, scar girls and hoop girls. There were 18 May poles, each one wound perfectly by its particular group of

children, a really remarkable feat. There was an audience of 30,000 people, with a special box built for Vice President and Mrs. Marshall and their adopted son, young Morrison Marshall.

Miss Elizabeth Hogan, who recently died in Atlantic City, N. J., was a teacher in the Philadelphia schools for more than 50 years.

Mrs. Sarah J. Seymour, of Methuen, Mass., is the only woman dynamite saleswoman in the east, and she keeps the commodity in a shed in her back yard.

Helen Keller, the famous blind and deaf woman, is to appear in the "movies."

Miss Lottie K. Siddons, a Philadelphia high school teacher, has just completed 50 years of continuous teaching service.

Gabby Has a Word to Say About Fanny Ward's Daughter and Others Who Are Equally Interesting

By GABBY DETAYLS.
WE may sigh for wealth, but it was long since proven that dollars cannot buy happiness or contentment. A beautiful 19-year-old widow weeps in her London home despite the fact that she has two million and a half to spend. She mourns for her husband, Captain "Jack" Barnato, of the Royal Air Service, son of the South African diamond king, Barney Barnato. This lady of sorrow is the daughter of Fanny Ward. When you mention her fortune she tells you her sad story.

"I was 17 and Jack 23 when we married. He was in the Royal Air Force and bombed Adrianople and Constantinople, and I didn't see him for a very long time.

"Then at last he came home. We had just one Christmas together, and we were so happy. Then—Jack got influenza and died. * * * They say there's a lot of money. But I hate to think of it. If I only had Jack back I'd give it all for him."

Fanny Ward, whom the younger generation now welcome in the movies, is the mother of this rich widow. It is announced that Miss Ward has gone to London to "look after the interests of her daughter."

What will this unknown daughter of one of the most widely known actresses in the world make her interests?

What is she like, this English schoolgirl whose American mother had flitted away to gather new excitements and new fame in her native land?

Was she lonely? Did the mansions of her diamond merchant father, "Joe" Lewis, former right-hand man of Barney Barnato, give her happy places to visit on her school vacations? Did his fabulous wealth and the \$250,000 that is said to have been settled upon her at her christening brighten her young life—or weigh it down?

Cradled in almost indescribable luxury, reared for a dozen years in a home which reflected the million-a-year Lewis income, her mother, the former idol of a Broadway set which kicked the lights out of chandeliers and relighted them with \$5 bills, given by law into the custody of her father following the sensational divorce, and finally married to the son of one of the most mysterious and spectacular figures in financial history, what is Dorothy Barnato's background for life? What her viewpoint? What her dreams—and now her consolations? And what will be her future?

Back in 1905, when Fanny Ward was visiting America as Mrs. Joe Lewis, mention was made of the beautiful child she left behind in England. Her pictures show little Dorothy to be indeed a lovely, fairy

girl, with blue eyes and golden hair. And now she is married and widowed, and not yet 19. And heiress to two and a half millions. And the daughter of Fanny Ward, who began professional life at 15 and had acquired three pecks of jewels, the yards of pearl ropes, an ermine walking suit and a sealskin tailor-made, two town mansions and a palace near Buckingham before she was 30. And "relict" of "Jack" Barnato, war-flyer, son of Barney, whose origin is obscured in mystery, whose rise was the marvel of a generation ago and who died a suicide at sea.

What has fate in store for this child of mystery and wealth? Read the story of father-in-law Barnato, and of the dazzling little actress who came out of St. Louis and picked up Broadway and Wall street and put them in her pocket a quarter of a century ago. Fit them to your favorite laws of heredity, suggestion, reflection, etc. After your conclusion has been reached, kindly inform an interested world just what this lovely widow will do.

MIXED dates! Bewildered girl! Flustered young man! A dire combination! You see Miss Omaha received a yellow slip from the Western Union shop announcing the arrival of the young Dorothy to be indeed a lovely, fairy

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