

# Woman's Section

## Gabby Knows of a Surprise Marriage Which Will Take Place in the Very Near Future

A Few Minutes With the Official Gossip Keeps You Abreast of the Times.

By GABBY DETAYLS.

ANOTHER surprise wedding is planned for the near future. The couple have intimated to friends that no announcement will be made until after the ceremony, which will take place during the last week of August.

The girl of the romance is of the decidedly blonde type and has large blue eyes. She is rather slender and tall. She came to Omaha eight years ago from a western coast state, and during those years has made for herself an enviable reputation as a musician.

The man, who has lived in Omaha only a year, is well known in business circles here and is a member of the Athletic club. He is from the other extreme of our country, being a native New Englander.

They plan to take a southern honeymoon trip and will be at home in Omaha after October 1.

It is another case in which "East Meets West."

THERE are business trips, dull prosaic things, but oh, those little business and pleasure combined affairs! We know one young man, who wears a very military mustache and he's one of our rising young merchants, too, who very recently embarked on such an excursion. You see, he went to New York on a "buying" trip—so he said. But the strange part of it all was the girl, to whom he is very devoted left the same week for the east with her mother and sister.

Two and two make four, and Gabby smiled to herself knowingly.

To be candid, she was so very interested that she subjected the young gentleman to a little of the third degree. He blushed well, way beyond the mustache and admitted that he was going to have a week's vacation and that he would be the member of a motoring party while away.

We will hint that the car belonging to this prominent family was shipped east and its not hard to guess just who will be included in the lovely trip through the eastern states! Keep a watchful look-out! Dan Cupid may be riding on the running board, one can't be sure!

IT'S a bit refreshing to hear a little style gossip from gay Paree now that the French capital has abandoned the crepe of wartime and donned the bright colors of victory.

At the French derby, which was run in perfect weather, the scene at Longchamps was brilliant. The dress of the feminine onlookers was varied and many-hued. Nevertheless, a few women managed to endow their clothes with something of their own personality.

Washington Is Weeping Briny Tears Over the Lost Vacation

Margaret Wilson Attends Box Picnic—White House Lawn a Ball Park.

They had modified the outrageous lines of some of the new modes. One well-known figure in French society, tall, slim, gracious, wore a brown tulle dress with flounces to the waist, a tulle fichu on the bodice, a rose at the belt, and on the head a turban toque in Champagne tulle.

Another Englishwoman, wore a black and white foulard, quite simple, with winged sides falling limply, a black hat trimmed with a fringe of aigrettes, and for ornaments, pearls. She carried a light, shallow black sunshade with a fringe of monkey fur about three inches from the border.

Some there were who had transgressed, but the majority have now gone back to longer, fuller skirts, even in tailor-mades. Sleeves, too, are slightly longer, and some dresses have quite long ones, but loose from above the wrist, falling to a point.

Decolletes are as to was ever, with a saving mist of tulle to carry on the illusion of a bodice.

The chapeaux were quite wonderful with their novel shapes and decoration. The vogue of fruit as a hat trimming were very noticeable. Light tulle toques have wreaths of red and white currants, and one toque was completely made of white grapes.

White muslin hats were well worn with colored linen dresses by quite young girls, and some had tiny wreaths of fruit or flowers round the base of the crown.

A very strange hat was in black straw with a poked front ending in ears at each side, another was a jockey cap in white and black and white squares. Nothing looked better than the black hats, whether in tulle, shiny straw, or satin, and almost

always masses of aigrettes as trimmings. There were some felt hats, and a few Leghorns with long velvet streamers and flowers. Flowers were also worn on dresses. One woman had a long spray of roses falling from her belt.

Sunshades were not used very much, but the few that were were either plain with a fringe as trimming, or most handsome and gorgeous brocades in Eastern colors.

Shoes were fantastic, chiefly in suede, bronze kid, or white. Beautiful buckles are worn, and the heels are not quite so high as they were, showing yet a further inclination towards better sense.

"It pays to advertise," said a gentleman whose sense of humor occasionally meets his veiled and subtle sarcasm. And so Gabby looked and listened for the explanation, which came through a twinkle and a smile. The gentleman held in his hand a copy of a late and extremely popular magazine, whose stories had been advertised in full page newspaper display.

"The advertisement," he remarked, "said that this magazine contained a 22,000-word novel; the most dramatic, the most absorbing story of love and mystery ever published by a magazine famous for its fiction. Page after page holds your breath. It says: 'There was a bit of grass in the buckle of her slipper, and in the shrubbery a man lay dead. That was the mystery that baffled Denver.'"

Gabby ventured to remark that it must be a thrilling story.

"But that isn't it," said the gentleman, "what I want to know is how she got that blade of grass in Denver which was supposed to be lodged in her slipper."

who pass by on the sidewalk and peep through the hedge, which one can do. The great ellipse is a thrilling scene each afternoon when the public plays ball—several different sets of ball—and the rest of the public sits around the edges and forms the audience, or, the more democratic of them loiter around on the grass near and enjoy the sports.

In the White House Yard. It is a modern and wonderful use to put the great beautiful elliptical circle to. Hitherto the public has been permitted to gaze upon the beauty of its grass, but not until the mammoth war set in was it permitted to make any use of it.

## Certainty

As surely as rivers run down to the sea,  
As sinners and saints do disagree,  
As surely as sun and its Maker are one—  
So surely will right come to me.

As surely as day makes dark take flight,  
As surely as sunlight dispels the night,  
As sure as the rose ne'er its secrets disclose—  
So surely will I reach the height.

—Margaret Babcock.

American War Mothers. Delegates will be elected to attend the national convention at the meeting of the Omaha Chapter of American War Mothers, which will be held Thursday at the G. A. R. hall at the court house.

Frances Willard Meeting. The Frances Willard W. C. T. U. will hold an all day meeting, Wednesday, at Lake View park.



Photo by Rinehart-Marsden  
Katherine Irene Dyball

one of them," enjoying the box supper and enjoying the photographing of herself in the midst of the several hundred young people. She afterwards stood in line with the leaders, and received every one of "those presents." She wore a jaunty suit of white linen, made with a short moderately full skirt, a soft white shirt waist, a loose semi-fitting coat and no hat. She was long ago voted a "good fellow."

A pretty little incident was recounted by a Virginia friend passing through Washington a short time ago. She said that she was in London during the visit of the president and Mrs. Wilson, to King George and Queen Mary. Among the guests at one of the meals at Buckingham Palace, was former Miss Langhorne of Virginia, now Lady Astor, wife of the British William Waldorf Astor, who renounced his American citizenship and was rewarded with a title by King Edward VII. Her ladyship is famed not only for her beauty, both here and in England, but for her wit. When the ladies retired to the drawing room, while the men lingered over their coffee and cigars, probably wine too, Lady Astor slipped close to the first lady of America. They exchanged some pleasantness and her ladyship remarked it was charming to meet a Wytheville girl under such circumstances. She made a sly wink at Mrs. Wilson and is reported to have whispered "pretty good for two poor Virginia girls, eh what?" The Langhornes of Virginia were rich in the beauty of their women, but not in worldly goods. Much like the Bollings. The vice president and Mrs. Marshall had a little "flier" down into North Carolina early in the week where the vice president spoke before the Chamber of Commerce. Mrs. Marshall seldom makes him go alone anywhere. She is always ready and apparently her little grip packed, awaiting a moment's notice to catch a train. They went down on Monday and got back on Tuesday afternoon.

## Miss Dyball Will Wed N.Y. Man

Romance Began When Mr. Smith Lived in Omaha Before He Enlisted in U. S. Army.

A PRETTY school girl, with eyes so brown, hied to eastern halls of learning with stern determination to master all the culinary and other domestic arts included in the course known as "Home Economics." The god of love neglected his archery to peep over her shoulder at her text book on cooking, and such a recipe as he fashioned! Equal parts of moonlight and soft breezes, a few drops of the essence of rose perfume, a dash of khaki, a generous portion of delightful femininity—the result, a perfect confection of happiness, and Mr. and Mrs. John G. Kuhn announce the engagement of their niece, Miss Katherine Irene Dyball, to Frank Winthrop Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Smith of New York City.

Miss Dyball chose National Park seminary as her alma mater after the completion of her high school course here. In the shadow of the capitol, these fortunate young girls who come from all corners of the land study and play together. With Annapolis so close by, with its dashing young seamen in fascinating uniforms, feminine minds are not always focused on the three R's. There are hops, very military and very delightful, to say nothing of "June week," which is filled to the brim with social affairs for the Annapolis students and their guests. Miss Dyball is an accomplished equestrienne, as horseback riding is one of the specialties at the seminary.

Sororities play an important role in the social life of the school and during "rush week" the parties follow each other in close succession and the most unique affairs are planned for the new girls. Miss Dyball wears the bejeweled pin of the Chi Psi Epsilon sorority. Mr. Smith is well known in Omaha as he made his home here for two years following his graduation from an eastern school. Upon the declaration of war he enlisted for his country's service with the engineers and sailed for the war zone shortly after. He made a flying trip to Omaha at that time to bid goodbye to his pretty fiancée, before embarking on that dangerous mission. While at an officer's training school in France the armistice was signed and the young soldier returned before receiving his commission. Mr. Smith is now engaged in business in Schenectady, N. Y.

When the goddess of summer locked the doors of all the institutions of learning Miss Dyball visited at the home of her fiancée's parents in New York. Many affairs were given in her honor and dances aboard the huge battleships were among the pleasures enjoyed. Returning to Omaha the little bride-to-be is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Kuhn and will remain until the middle of September. She is planning a trip to Kansas City at that time to visit her roommate, Miss Josephine Bruce. To Washington then she will go for one last round of good times at the Seminary for she will participate at "rush week," leaving soon after for New York.

On one crisp October day, when nature flings her gold and scarlet banners in honor of this pretty bride, a lovely wedding will take place at that most romantic sanctuary, the Little Church Around the Corner. There will be just a few friends, a myriad of fragrant blossoms, the ring and the book and the marriage vows—and then the congratulations of a universe to this charming pair who have found the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow. The metropolis will claim the happy couple for they will light the fire of love on their home hearthstone in the very heart of Gotham.

## Fort Crook

Since the opening of the swimming pool at Fort Crook several parties have been given by the officers of the post. Lieutenant and Mrs. William J. Phillips will entertain at a large swimming party Sunday afternoon, which will be followed by a supper at their quarters.

Col. John Morris, who is to command Fort Crook, is expected during the next week.

Lieut. and Mrs. J. D. Pomerene left Tuesday to visit Mrs. Pomerene's parents in Lincoln. Lieutenant Pomerene has received his discharge and they will make their home in Portland, Ore.

W. C. T. U. Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Omaha W. C. T. U. will be held in the parlors of the Y. W. C. A. Wednesday afternoon, August 13. Election of officers and appointment of delegates to the county convention will be held.

Church Meeting.

A special inter-session of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Trinity Cathedral will be held at the Parish House, Friday afternoon, August 15.

Spanish Club.

The Omaha Spanish club will meet Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in Turner park, 30th and Farnam streets.

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