

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Come, read to me some poem. Some simple and heartfelt lay. That shall soothe this restless feeling. And banish the thoughts of the day. —Longfellow.

Society

QUITE the most interesting visitors of the summer season were Col. and Mrs. Albert Swalm of Southampton, England, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Mills and who left Thursday morning for San Francisco. They will attend a family reunion in California at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Milton Eugene Reed, whose husband is a commander in the United States navy and located at Mare Island. Prior to their arrival in Omaha, the American consul and his charming wife stopped in Des Moines for a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Homer A. Miller. They were honored guests at one of the largest social affairs of the season, when the Iowa Press and Author's club entertained at a large dinner party at the Country club.

Although their stay in Omaha was very short, Col. and Mrs. Swalm are planning to return in October for a longer stay at the Mills home. Surprise Wedding. One of the most interesting weddings of the season was that of Miss Pearl Norton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Norton, and Mr. A. Sweet of Denver, which took place July 14 at Boulder, Colo. The marriage was a complete surprise to the friends of the young couple as the bride was studying art at the university at Boulder preparatory to teaching during the coming year in Omaha. Mrs. Sweet is a graduate of Omaha schools and has taught for the past eight years at the Kellom school. Her romance with Mr. Sweet, who is a native Russian, began several years ago at the time he lived in Omaha. Mr. Sweet is a graduate of the University of Moscow and master of six languages. He is now a member of the editorial staff of the "Colorado Herald" in Denver, where the young couple will make their home. He has but recently returned from France where he served with the American army.

Election of Officers. Mrs. Arthur G. Young has been elected president of the Gate City auxiliary No. 78, of the National Association of Letter Carriers. Other officers chosen include Mrs. Florence Cook, vice president; Mrs. Frances Hurley, recording secretary; Miss Marcella McAuliffe, financial secretary; Mrs. Mary Clark, treasurer, and Mrs. Evelyn Kaulfoid, mistress-at-arms. Owing to having devoted the funds of the organization to war work, only one delegate will be sent from Omaha to the national convention at Philadelphia in September.

School Set Entertained. The school set is entertaining constantly during the remaining weeks before the opening of the school year and many parties are given in honor of the late summer visitors. Miss Nellie Smith of Shelton, Neb., who is the guest of Miss Pauline Coad, is very popular and several affairs are planned for her. Miss Marguerite Fallon will entertain at a large luncheon party at the Athletic club Saturday, when Miss Smith will be the honoree.

Mrs. Wuest Entertains. Mrs. Jacob Wuest entertained informally at tea at Colonel Wuest's quarters Thursday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. Edmond Hentig and her daughter, Miss Laura Plummer, and their guest, Mrs. Jane Washington Harrison. Mrs. Hentig and Miss Plummer, who have made their home at Fort Crook for several years, leave shortly for California, where they will spend the winter.

Informal Affairs. Delightfully informal are the luncheon parties being given at the hotels and clubs these waning summer days. Mrs. T. F. Burke entertained a few friends at luncheon at the Blackstone Thursday, followed by cards.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Reed and daughter, Peggy, who are at Cape Cod, will return in September. Miss Erna Reed will remain in the east until October.

Miss Esther Newman will leave September 1 for New York, where she will enter Columbia university.

Heartbeats

By A. K. "My brain is having fainting spells," the girl reporter cried. The girl reporter cried. The hum-drum of this paper is nerve-racking. And said the city editor is dull. The cub reporter in our midst has cornered all the pep. Today I'll say Goodbye! Adieu! With sympathy for slaves who dig and dig and write and write their stories which will have no point when they're at length completed. Our girl reporter left us laughing as on her merry way she went. And bade us work away while she vacated in the dell. And summer bathing beaches she stayed away. Just two short weeks then came back to the fold. "I'll take an assignment if you please," the girl smiled. And blinked—so out she went upon the street with pencil tucked into her purse. "The world was bright this morning!" She told the staff that night. "For two weeks it's been dull. Here we rush—out there we rust—I hate the dull monotony. Today I walked on fairy feet. The world was mine to take therefrom. What ever I pleased—each human being was to me a burlesque or a tragedy. The pavement meant a council row—the buildings—strikes and graft-and labor—the atmosphere—the weather man—each was a throbbing story—each in pathos and humor was bent. This pencil concealed and I was content. The world was mine—Who would be bothered by being a king?" —SELAHI

Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX. Found at Last. Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: In response to "Simply Wild." I have been dreaming of him, night and day. I know I should know him anywhere. I have been so miserable, for I had to come back to my home town and I am so afraid I'll never see him again. I did not dare to speak to him then, for I am sure I am the girl he means, for I am very beautiful and dearly loved by many, but have never before found the man I could really love. Of course I am young, but I think that many girls have been married young and have been happy. I do so wish I could see him again, but please, Miss Fairfax, let him know for me that I still love him even more than ever. Lovingly, YOUR BEAUTY. Well, well! This is becoming interesting. Why did you not sign your name? Genius or Fool. Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I have written to you before, but have not seen your letter in print, so I am coming to you for advice now. I have been corresponding with a boy friend for about two years. He writes real nice letters at times, and then again he nearly freezes me. Also when I am with him he treats me nice. Some time ago I received a letter from him, and at the closing he signed "From One of Your Best Friends." Now, what do you suppose he meant by that? Do you think he is worthy of my correspondence? Also is it proper for a young lady to go to the movies with a boy friend three or even four nights in succession? It is proper for me to entertain a boy friend at my cousin's house when they are not at home? Was it proper for me to accept a necklace from a soldier friend who sent it to me while at camp? Was it right for me to send him a small gift of jewelry in return? Please do not print my address. Please print in this "Friday's Bee." BLUE EYES. "Least" may have been "best" with the "b" badly joined. Then he may be a temperamental genius in embryo or just a plain fool. They are so alike that I have difficulty in separating them. Have an Understanding. Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I am a young man, 24 years old, and am coming to you for a little advice. I am keeping company with a girl of 22. I am very much in love with this young lady and have told her so. Is that as much as is necessary for a proposal? Am I not certain she takes it that way. Or must I out and ask her to marry me? We are both of a very jealous disposition, and she is as friendly with her other boy friends as with me. Do you think she would act so if she loved me? I try to treat her as if I love her, the only girl in the world. How am I going to find out whether she loves me. I have asked her not to keep company with other boys and I would keep company with no other girls. She said she didn't care for more than one at a time. Was it all right for me to ask her to do this? She is very attractive and has a winning disposition, and she is as well liked by old as young, but I know if I was as social with other girls as she is with other boys she wouldn't hardly speak to me. Would it be all right for me to tell her frankly I don't like it? I dream of seeing the answer in print soon, will close. B. J. M. Declarations of love are usually accompanied by a proposal of marriage, and I have no doubt the young woman thinks it strange that you have not made your intentions known. If you are not engaged to her you have no right to dictate as to her other friends. Have an understanding with her concerning the future and you will both be happier. Bachelor. Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I am looking for advice, so I thought I would ask you for some. I am a bachelor, 30 years old, never been married and have a nice home, all paid for; good, steady work in one of the packing houses. I wish you would please help me land a good honest girl. If anybody asks for my address give it to them. A LONELY BACHELOR. Another lonely bachelor would become a Benedict. He has a home and the wherewithal to keep the wolf from the door, and in these days of soaring prices that will surely allure some one. Mother's Girl—Your height is a little above the average, but not your weight. Wear blue serge dresses to school and make them a

As Others See Us



How would you like to work 10 hours daily that exacting camera men might secure perfect photographs—and then discover that some enterprising art shop was exhibiting, in silver frames, that one punk snapshot which you had permitted the ardent amateur with the droll camera to take? It's such an experience as this which gives Vivian Martin the joyful expression in the above picture. And Vivian has only to cast those mournful eyes on the erring photographer and say: "Do you really think I look like this," to make him remorsefully drink from his own cyanide tank. Little longer this fall. Your writing could be improved. A Hopeful Soul. Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I am looking for a bachelor of such a description as I saw in The Bee, Gee, but I hope he hasn't made his choice, as I have my heart set on him. As for children, don't want to have less than 12 or 15; that is mother had, and why can't I? I don't think I am too old to raise our share of kids. Am 47, drawing a good salary; am considered pleasant looking and good natured. Say, Mr. Batch, I picture us out jitting riding real often in my dreams—only day dream. Say, I have a boy, 11 years old, and that is a pretty good start, don't you think? You can get my address. Don't publish my name. LONESOME. I am sure I don't know why you can't have 12 or 15 children—maybe you can. Golden Opportunity. Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I wish to correspond with a nice, true-hearted girl of neat appearance, between the age of 18 and 29. I regard myself as the same. Hoping to receive an answer soon I will leave my name and address with Miss Fairfax. Step right up, girls, here is your golden opportunity. A perfect gentleman, he admits it!

Happy Hollow

Miss Mildred Rhoades entertained at luncheon at the Happy Hollow club Thursday in honor of Miss Esther Smith of Clinton, Ia., who is the guests of Miss Louise Watkins. A large basket of pink roses formed an attractive centerpiece for the table. Covers were laid for the Misses Dorothy and Helen Adkins, Geraldine and Beatrice Johnson, Mildred Weston, Myrle Gilchrist and Louise Watson.

Mrs. A. F. Jones had seven guests at luncheon Thursday at the Happy Hollow club. E. E. Kimberly will entertain a foursome at dinner Saturday.

Mrs. John Daniel Lynn of Boston, who is visiting at the Warren Switzer home, was hostess at a luncheon at the Happy Hollow club Thursday. Garden flowers in baskets tied with tulle formed the centerpiece of the table. Covers were laid for Misses Jessie Nason, May Mahoney, Mabel Allison, Henrietta Rees, and her guest, Mrs. Thomas Rees, of Springfield, Ill.; Mesdames Harvey Milliken, B. A. McDermott, E. A. Sterricker, Charles Bothwell, Arthur Rogers, W. R. Wood, Robert Spitzler, Charles Lehner, Warren Switzer, W. D. McHugh, Jr., Harry Nicholson, and her guest, Mrs. Hopkins.

Mrs. Emerson Benedict and Mrs. D. M. Ederly entertained a luncheon party of 23 Thursday.

Carter Lake

The picnic given by the Advertising and Selling league at Carter Lake club was well attended as 150 guests enjoyed the outing.

Those entertaining small parties at dinner Wednesday evening included J. R. Bloom and Albert Edholm.

Minimum Wage Scale. The Porto Rican government has passed a minimum wage scale for women and girls, those under eight

teen years of age to be paid not less than \$4 a week, and women over eighteen not less than \$6. The first three weeks of apprenticeship are exempt from this requirement.

Skinner's the Best Macaroni and Spaghetti made of Durum Wheat

Buy Eggs at HARPER'S In the Flatiron Bldg.

Advertisement for E.B. Williams Household Appliances, featuring a portrait of a man and the slogan "It Is Williams Himself".

Advertisement for "The Craving for Meat" featuring a bowl of food and text describing the benefits of a meat-based diet.

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick J. Adams and family and Mrs. E. L. Stone are spending a month at Longs Peak, Colorado. Mrs. Winfield O. Shrum, who is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gardner, will leave Friday for San Antonio, Tex., to join Lieutenant Shrum. Mrs. J. R. Golden is spending the month of August at Lake Okoboji. Omahans stopping at the Hotel Clark in Los Angeles during the past week were Mr. and Mrs. Lester Drishaus, Mrs. D. M. Vinsonhaler, and Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Griffin. Mrs. C. M. Wilhelm and Miss Esther Wilhelm, who are now in Estes Park, will return the first week in September. Mrs. George H. Payne and small grandson, Philip Payne, jr., have joined Mr. Payne at Albert Lea, Minn. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Burket are spending the summer at Glacier National Park. Mr. H. M. Bushnell, jr., is at Douglas, Wyo.

Advertisement for Grape-Nuts cereal, stating "Food is the Best Medicine" and "Grape-Nuts - a cereal devised to rebuild tired, overworked tissues."

Advertisement for "The Fairy Cobbler" by Folger McKinsey, describing a cobbler who mends shoes for little fairies.

Large advertisement for SEMPRAY toilet requisites, including face powder, rouge, and cream, with the slogan "UNUSUALLY SATISFACTORY AND UNUSUALLY-ECONOMICAL GOOCH'S BEST FLOUR".

Advertisement for Nebraska Power Co. electrical utility appliances, featuring electric toasters, stoves, and waffle irons.