

# Woman's Section

## Omaha Boy In the Toils of Cupid Again—A Tip to the Brides

### Organizations Growing Strict and Doorkeepers Impertinent—No More Cooking, Washing, Etc., In One Fashionable Hotel—Maids Grow Temperamental With Increase.

By GABBY DETAYLS

IT is amazing how many times one young Omaha man has been in the toils of Cupid. But although the winged god of love has labored long, he has never been able to carry the young man to the altar of Hymen. First, one then another of Omaha girls has angled to catch his love—but only passing fancy has he given to them. Not such a short time ago he was engaged to a former Omaha girl who lived in the west. Suddenly, without any warning, an announcement of the young woman's marriage to a rival came to our city. There was much speculation and gossip concerning the whole affair but no real explanation was ever heard. Perhaps he did not care. He gave no sign of being a heart-broken lover as he once more took up the pursuit of pretty maidens. He has been seen a number of times escorting a petite and Titian haired girl and one of the younger matrons confided to Gabby that he asked her, "What sort of a wife do you think she would make?"

THE way of a maid with her mistress. It is something no one will ever be able to understand. The servant problem has become well nigh impossible in these days of H. C. L. and the high cost of labor. No longer does temperment belong to the opera singer; any maid will have it and temper, too, provided she is paid enough. "Nerves" will never again be the heritage of the emotional actress for milady of the kitchen is more sensitive and more easily hurt as regards her precious feelings.

At a recent informal gathering prominent women were discussing maids. Said one, "Mary was a pleasant girl and had very taking ways. She took my furs and forgot to return."

Another matron who finds it necessary to employ several helpers told why her maid left her.

"Louise had a weakness for trying on things. One day I discovered her wearing a necklace of mine. Needless to say, I decided it was time to part with her."

"Katy was full of pep," said a third woman. "The tickle-toe and the shimmy were too great an attraction to her and my husband loathed her. One morning there was no breakfast and upon investigating we found that she had not come in the night before. When she returned Mr. told her to dance her way out just as fast as she could go."

One cook left because the master of the house reproved her for spilling soup on the head of a valuable business acquaintance.

"I lost one good servant because I laughed when I discovered herself and the chauffeur in each others

## Heart Beats

By A. K.

- Soft white flakes
- Are falling—
- Silently—
- Soothingly—
- Coming to earth
- To quiet our tangled nerves.
- Some dance in mid-air—
- Nonchalantly—
- Indifferent
- To the hurly burly world.
- So smiling they seem
- I wonder if they
- Are inviting me
- To join their careless—
- Carefree dance—
- Led by some invisible
- Dancing master.
- Around a blustery corner
- Comes a regiment
- Of snow flakes
- Under the command
- Of wilful Wind.
- Rushing madly—
- Fighting—Pushing—
- Lighting
- Where the Wind directs—
- Some on rooftops—
- Some in cracks.
- Warring
- With the elements—
- Clinging to
- The colder climates
- Where their life is strongest.
- But the peaceful
- Soft white snow flakes
- Beckon me
- To join their dance.
- Out I go into the open—
- Unconcerned their attitude
- Till they see me—
- Then they greet me—
- Rush toward me
- Kiss my cheeks.
- Kiss my nose
- My lips
- My lashes—
- And I seek
- To hold them fast.
- But I cannot
- Keep one snowflake—
- It melts.
- And is forever gone.
- What are these
- Elusive
- Phantom ghosts
- Monopolizing
- The "Everywhere?"
- Spirit dreams
- I think
- From Heaven
- Coming here
- To pay a call—
- Just to bid us
- All be happy
- Ere we reach
- The Great Beyond.

SELAH.

## Mary Munchhoff

TEACHING is a bitter lot," wrote the maestro, Madame Mathilde Marchesi, to her beloved pupil, Mary Munchhoff. Little did she dream that this same young concert artist would follow in her own pathway and become a teacher of that God-created instrument, the human voice. "The moving finger writes, and having writ moves on." And in so doing it has brought back to Omaha, the city of her girlhood, the celebrated coloratura soprano who won for herself the hearts of all European peoples "by magic numbers and persuasive sound." Today Miss Munchhoff is one of our leading teachers of voice and one who finds her greatest pleasure in her work. She is acknowledged as a celebrity in all the large cities of this country as well as being held in the highest regard and admiration by her many friends and pupils.

Her career has been a most brilliant and varied one. In the famous cities of Russia, Switzerland, Austria, England, Germany, Scotland, Denmark, Belgium and Holland the mightiest of the mighty and again the most lowly have listened to her voice. She has also toured the United States, but her greatest success and triumph was attained abroad. She has sung with the most renowned symphony orchestras both of her own country and of Europe.

On a neat little program dated Middlesborough, England, February 3, 1909, appear the names of John McCormack and Mary Munchhoff; he, the almost unknown Irish tenor at that time; she, the famed coloratura. Others who have appeared with Omaha's own celebrity are Josef Hoffman, the pianist, who is to be in concert here late in the season, and the violinist, Fritz Kreisler.

Emma Calve, Nellie Melba and Emma Eames, who were pupils of Marchesi, are numbered among Mary Munchhoff's dearest friends. Their autographed portraits, with those of Marchesi, Galli Curci, Schumann Heink, and others, are highly cherished by her.

The winter preceding Madame Heink's last appearance in Omaha our soprano sang with the wonderful contralto in Chicago. These two friends had planned a tour of the states together, but, owing to unforeseen circumstances, it was abandoned.

Among the most treasured of Miss Munchhoff's possessions is a small white card which is written in fine French handwriting, "Mary, you are perfect. Mathilde Marchesi." Indeed, she must have been. Unless it were a truth the stern, but loved teacher, would never have written that all-encompassing sentence.

When Miss Munchhoff and Madame Marchesi parted for the last time, the latter took into her hands a small sketch of Garcia, Marchesi's own instructor, saying, "Mary, the master gave it to me; I give it to you."

To her, who asks, "What shall I do to be forever known?"

And make the age to come my own?"

The answer may be given, "O, sing."

Such notes as, warbled to the string,

Drew from Pluto's

check."

Those of Miss Munchhoff's pupils, who have attained success in the world of music, point with pride to their teacher and each exclaims, "My greatest hope is to become such as she!"

CROWDED, crowded have been the rooms of a certain fashionable hotel—but the cafe? Oh me, oh my! Lots of room there at all times. And the breakfast hour would see such a straggly few guests in the dining room, that it was hardly worth while to "perk" the coffee.

A new manager arrived there a couple of weeks ago. Just the middle of this past week each guest received a registered missive. The missive conveyed the fact to them that the rooms of his hotel were to live in, not to cook in. The letter was plain. No loop-hole was left for misinterpretation. Electricity was placed in the hotel for lighting purposes. To many it filled sundry needs. These certainly confused its purpose.

The morning following the edict, the dining room was well filled. It presented such a hospitable look. It was the first time many of the

guests had seen the interior of this most attractive dining hall.

"What a blow! With the new management the secret of many lives is out."

THERE is something "real horrid" about our Omaha societies. The Fine Arts, for instance, and the Drama league. There was a time when the doorkeepers took members, patrons, et al., for granted—at their face value, as it were. But the new rules require every man and woman, member or merely patron, to show their tickets. And—here is the mean part of it—unless a ticket to that particular performance, or lecture, of that particular date, and under the auspices of that particular society, is forthcoming, one does not enter.

Another woman, when asked to show her ticket, produced a Drama

league check, out of date. "You know," smiled the doorkeeper. "I went to the Boyd theater the other night and asked them if a ticket to the Orpheum would be all right. The horrid things refused me. They positively wouldn't take anything but a ticket to their own show. And when I attended the Orpheum a few nights later I could find nothing but a Brandeis ticket. They, too, refused to accept it and I had to spend my good money to get in to their old vaudeville. It was good bill, though, so I did not feel quite so abused."

And now all these societies have taken on the 1920 spirit and every member, patron or plain clog, who wishes to attend their lectures or entertainments, will have to present the right ticket, for the right day

and the right lecture. Fine Arts, Drama league and all of them have grown so cold and mercenary.

THE prospect of having to wait for another regeneration before the present immodesty of women's dress can be adjusted is a subject that caused nearly 1,200 feminine hands to rise in horror when the New York City Federation of Women's Clubs met to discuss it. By that time, one speaker pointed out, women will not be wearing clothes at all. She did not say what they would be wearing, either. She left it to the imagination.

And for all this the problem is no nearer solution and the short skirt, the low bodice and the gauzy shirt-waist still reign supreme. It is not because this league of women does

not feel strongly on the subject of immodest dress. It is simply because they don't know what to do about it. Being in that frame of mind there was only one thing to do at the session. That was for someone to start a resolution. It was promptly started and almost as promptly tabled. Therefore immodest clothing is "status quo ante bellum."

The first person to throw a bombshell into the resolution was Mrs. Katherine von Klenner, who declared that education began at home and that that was the place to begin to drive out indecent dress. The designers cannot be blamed, she said, for they are merely trying to give the wearers what they wish.

Violent objections to this philosophical bit from Mrs. von Klenner

came from a front seat. Mrs. Nellie Van Slingerland was the person from whence it came.

"If we have got to wait for another generation to begin the work of getting women to dress decently," she said, "I don't know where we shall end. The way things are going now, women won't be wearing anything, they won't be merely barebacked, they will be naked!"

It took the Professional Woman's League to settle the argument. Mrs. Florence Abraham of that organization did it. "I consider that things are getting better," she said, "and I move that we lay the resolution on the table."

And that was what happened, in spite of the protestations of Mrs. Van Slingerland.

Representative and Mrs. A. W. Jefferis, who have been on Wyoming

avenue since the latter's arrival in Washington, have taken an apartment at Beverly Courts, where they are already established. Miss Jane Jefferis, who is still feeling the effects of the removal of her tonsils, is in the Central High school, which is conveniently located with reference to their new apartment. John Shanahan of Omaha, private secretary to Mr. Jefferis, will have a three weeks' vacation for the holidays. He will go first to New York, thence to Chicago, visiting friends in each city, and will get to Omaha for Christmas and spend the remainder of his time with his family there.

Following closely upon the joyful news of the birth of a beautiful daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Penfield nee Bacon, came the news of the tragedy of the fatal automobile accident to her father and mother who were hurrying to Washington to see their new granddaughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Williams, jr., of Norfolk, returned here early this week from Governor's Island, where they spent the week-end and witnessed the army and navy game in New York. After spending a few days with Mrs. Williams' mother, Mrs. Russell Harrison, they and their three little girls returned to their pretty home in Norfolk. The children have been with their grandmother and great grandmother, Mrs. Saunders, for about seven weeks.

An engagement interesting in Omaha and announced here last week was that of Miss Lorraine Entwistle Holder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Berryman Holder, to Lt. (junior grade) Joseph Semmes Ives, United States navy, now attached to the United States ship Utah. Miss Holder is one of the beauties of the younger set in Washington and a singer with a charming soprano voice. Lieutenant Ives' mother was formerly Miss Mildred Megath of Omaha. His father is James Francis J. Ives and their home is at Warrenton, Va. The wedding will take place in the spring.

Nebraskans.

Representative and Mrs. A. W. Jefferis, who have been on Wyoming

avenue since the latter's arrival in Washington, have taken an apartment at Beverly Courts, where they are already established. Miss Jane Jefferis, who is still feeling the effects of the removal of her tonsils, is in the Central High school, which is conveniently located with reference to their new apartment. John Shanahan of Omaha, private secretary to Mr. Jefferis, will have a three weeks' vacation for the holidays. He will go first to New York, thence to Chicago, visiting friends in each city, and will get to Omaha for Christmas and spend the remainder of his time with his family there.

Following closely upon the joyful news of the birth of a beautiful daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Penfield nee Bacon, came the news of the tragedy of the fatal automobile accident to her father and mother who were hurrying to Washington to see their new granddaughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Williams, jr., of Norfolk, returned here early this week from Governor's Island, where they spent the week-end and witnessed the army and navy game in New York. After spending a few days with Mrs. Williams' mother, Mrs. Russell Harrison, they and their three little girls returned to their pretty home in Norfolk. The children have been with their grandmother and great grandmother, Mrs. Saunders, for about seven weeks.

An engagement interesting in Omaha and announced here last week was that of Miss Lorraine Entwistle Holder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Berryman Holder, to Lt. (junior grade) Joseph Semmes Ives, United States navy, now attached to the United States ship Utah. Miss Holder is one of the beauties of the younger set in Washington and a singer with a charming soprano voice. Lieutenant Ives' mother was formerly Miss Mildred Megath of Omaha. His father is James Francis J. Ives and their home is at Warrenton, Va. The wedding will take place in the spring.



Miss Mary Munchhoff  
RINEHART-MARSDEN PHOTO

## Washington Society Is Gay

### Speculation Is Rife Over the Prospects of Mrs. Lowden Becoming First Lady of the Land.

Omaha Bee Bureau, Washington, Dec. 6.

WASHINGTON society is almost as busy as though there was an incentive from the White House which there is not. It is much in the same state as last season, when the chief executive and the highest officials were overseas. It looks now as though there would be no official affairs except outside of the White House, and the state entertainments which were to have begun next Thursday with the dinner at the White House, in honor of the cabinet, are indefinitely cancelled. That was the announcement which came from the White House last Saturday. Some of the dinners may be given later on, for the word each day from the White House is that the president is steadily improving.

Mrs. Frank O. Lowden, wife of the governor of Illinois, who is a possible next mistress of the White House, has the gift of entertaining to a pronounced extent. And she has had some years of cultivation of it, leading up to a presidential campaign. The present mistress was thrown into the land without any experience or training for it and just from the quietest sort of private and secluded churchly life. Mrs. Wilson was one of the leaders of the Episcopal church circles of the city, from the time she came here as a bride.

Miss Florence Lowden was a debutante of last winter in the governor's mansion. Her sister, Miss Harriet Lowden, will probably be a gubernatorial bud of this season, and their young sister will be about ready to come as White House bud should all signs point in the right direction. It is always interesting to have young people of the historic old mansion. The present chief executive came with the young lady daughters, only one of whom is still with him. They have added much to the social activity of his administration.

Mrs. Marshall, wife of the vice president, will resume her Wednesday afternoons at home next week. She was obliged to discontinue them because of her serious illness for a few weeks, and then her absence from Washington. She returned with the vice president last Saturday, with health restored, and ready to assume extra social duties because of Mrs. Wilson's dropping out of everything.

The only recreation Mrs. Wilson allows herself is her daily motor ride with members of her family. She has eschewed the concerts she has always taken such a keen interest in, and enjoyed so thoroughly.

Miss Margaret Wilson is in no hurry to resume her professional engagements as a concert singer, but has remained closely by her father ever since he returned here ill, and she came from her studies in singing in New York, to greet him.

Nebraskans.

Representative and Mrs. A. W. Jefferis, who have been on Wyoming avenue since the latter's arrival in Washington, have taken an apartment at Beverly Courts, where they are already established. Miss Jane Jefferis, who is still feeling the effects of the removal of her tonsils, is in the Central High school, which is conveniently located with reference to their new apartment. John Shanahan of Omaha, private secretary to Mr. Jefferis, will have a three weeks' vacation for the holidays. He will go first to New York, thence to Chicago, visiting friends in each city, and will get to Omaha for Christmas and spend the remainder of his time with his family there.

Following closely upon the joyful news of the birth of a beautiful daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Penfield nee Bacon, came the news of the tragedy of the fatal automobile accident to her father and mother who were hurrying to Washington to see their new granddaughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Williams, jr., of Norfolk, returned here early this week from Governor's Island, where they spent the week-end and witnessed the army and navy game in New York. After spending a few days with Mrs. Williams' mother, Mrs. Russell Harrison, they and their three little girls returned to their pretty home in Norfolk. The children have been with their grandmother and great grandmother, Mrs. Saunders, for about seven weeks.

An engagement interesting in Omaha and announced here last week was that of Miss Lorraine Entwistle Holder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Berryman Holder, to Lt. (junior grade) Joseph Semmes Ives, United States navy, now attached to the United States ship Utah. Miss Holder is one of the beauties of the younger set in Washington and a singer with a charming soprano voice. Lieutenant Ives' mother was formerly Miss Mildred Megath of Omaha. His father is James Francis J. Ives and their home is at Warrenton, Va. The wedding will take place in the spring.