

Woman's Section

Gabby Tells of People, Pins And Pearls

By GABBY DETAYLS.

IN a lovely jewelry shop a few days ago, Gabby spied two Omaha men. They were closely examining several diamond and sapphire pins. The older of the two is one of our confirmed bachelors. After watching them a few minutes it was evident that the bachelor was making the purchase. You say, perhaps, it was a sari pin—maybe so, but lovely bar pins of that style are not generally worn by the sterner sex. Business and politics have always been foremost in the mind and heart of this man and many will be very much surprised to hear that Cupid has evidently overcome all objections. As to whom the pin will be given—Gabby suspects that in a short time, an Omaha girl now visiting in the west will receive it. She comes from a family of three sisters, two of whom are married.

Of course, a pin is not a ring, but when a man buys such a pin for a girl—well, it must mean something.

"Ah, could there in this world be found some little spot of happy ground without the village tattle?"

Alas it seems there is no such, for tattle there is everywhere. Perhaps that is one reason why Gabby hears of so many family skeletons. Read on and you will see where this skeleton comes in.

Residing here is a former political light who served his country in Washington, D. C., for many years. Living with him is his daughter. During a recent convention, people were asked to open their homes to the strangers, because hotels could not accommodate them all. Gladly did they respond and the beautiful home of the above mentioned family was one which was placed at the disposal of the visitors.

One afternoon, the guests (as their self-styled hostess chose to call them) telephoned her. They wished to make certain that they might gain entrance to the house to secure some theater tickets which they had left behind. The hostess wishing to be obliging offered to find them and send her chauffeur to deliver them. This is how her kindness was received, "Indeed not! Do you suppose we want to have anyone rummaging through our belongings? We shall be out to get them ourselves!"

The hostess, being a real lady, quietly hung up the phone. The next evening she saw one of the "guests" enter the house just before the dinner hour and go up to her room. "We have guests," reflected the hostess, "but I shall invite her to join us anyway." Whereupon she sent a maid upstairs with a message to the effect that there would be other guests at dinner, but her presence, too, would be welcomed. Friendliness was met with friendliness. Down came the guest robed in petticoat and dressing sacque. And that's where the skeleton came in.

AGE-OLD legends and disputes about the power of pearls to grow and multiply after their separation from the oyster are being revived in London as the result of the mystery covering a bag of pearls owned by Sir Edward Birch. They were bought nineteen years ago from a native Borneo woman, and since are said to have increased in size, number and beauty. The story runs:

Sir Ernest thought little of his purchase at the time, the pearls being only of pinhead size and carelessly thrown together in a small black bag. He presented them to his wife, who also paid little heed to them until a short time ago.

Opening the black bag, Lady Birch found, much to her amazement, that there were enough pearls in the bag to make a two string necklace of 250 small pearls, a miniature framed in alternate diamonds and pearls—the latter selected gems of fair size—a gold chain set with rubies and pearls of good size, and last, but most interesting, a heaped up pile of pearls ranging from the tiniest baby pearls to others fully equal in size and color to those in the necklace.

Upon hearing this tale, Gabby visited all the local jewelers to ask if their pearls increase in number as they lie in their velvet-lined cases.

"It's a fish story," they declare. So Gabby advises her oyster not to try this as a get-rich-quick scheme. In his "Book of the Pearl," Mr. Kunz tells of a belief which has existed for many years in the Malay archipelago that several selected pearls of a good size sealed in a box with a few grains of rice for nourishment will increase in number as well as size. It is said that small indentations can be observed in the grains of rice sealed up with the pearls as if a small rodent had nibbled a bite from the end of each grain.

One explanation of the growth in numbers theory is that the Baroque pearl is made up of a number of smaller pearls and that sometimes one or more of these collected pearls are separate from the group, and in this manner give credulous persons the belief that another pearl has been grown.

"WHY shouldn't a girl propose?" belligerently demanded one Omaha girl at a recent gathering of socially elect young "buds." Pink ears, hidden under masses of hair, struggled to gain a place where they might enjoy the coming discussion more fully. "Why shouldn't she?" chorused a dozen other fair "young things," as the wise bachelors, who



Gertrude Broadwell

Student of Dramatics

One of the most ambitious of high school students is Gertrude Broadwell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Broadwell. At present she is a junior at South High and will graduate in June, 1921, thus completing the required course in three and one half years. Following her graduation she expects to attend the University of Nebraska. She is much interested in dramatics, having appeared on the programs of numerous benefits given here and according to her friends she possesses unusual talent.

have passed the 25 mark, are pleased to call them.

"Just look at—(mentioning a well-known matron) rejoined the first speaker. "I am positive she did not marry her husband because of any love for him. She thought she might never have another chance to have a Mrs. prefacing her name and therefore she grabbed the only male eligible at the moment. Did you ever see a man marry a girl he did not like. Never! He doesn't even 'date' with her if she is not attractive in his eyes. But the poor girl! Alas! and alack! If she does not accept the invitations she receives—then it is sit at home and be an old maid!"

Another miss, whose beautifully tinted cheeks had grown a shade more vivid during the discussion, piped in her high shrill voice, "every one of you girls knows that I would never dance with Bob if I could help it. He simply tramps all over my feet. But—he asks me and I dare not refuse. If I did—then I would not have a dance all evening. I like to dance with Fred—we get along wonderfully on the floor, but pshaw! he has never asked me for ages. Now, if the women just had a few rights in such matters, how happy I would be."

"The time is coming," answered one hopeful soul, a trifle older than the others. "No longer does a man rise to give his seat in the street car. We have won the ballot and lost a lot of courtesy. But—we have what we want. Soon we may propose and dispose as we please

Shall Women Vote? Clergymen Reply

That no man—or woman, who fails to go to the polls and cast a ballot for all the officers on whom he is eligible to vote, has the right to complain about the laws or the administration of them is a sentiment often expressed. The ballot is called the peaceable weapon for obtaining results in a democracy. It operates slowly, some say, but when the electorate utilizes that instrument intelligently and fully, then it will operate surely and well. It is the constructive means afforded citizens for expressing themselves in the affairs of their government.

In the words of Carrie Chapman Catt, "suffrage is won. Just how largely women will visit the polls at the elections this year, is a matter of speculation. The logic of circumstances gives the vote alike to the woman who wanted it and to the woman who thought she did not want it," according to Miss Helen Taft. "Neither has the right to neglect it."

What are some of the leaders of thought in Omaha saying on the question: "Shall women vote?" Says Rev. Titus Lowe of the First Methodist church:

Cannot Escape Obligation.

"It smacks of foolishness even to raise such a question. The fight for the recognition of women for full equality in citizenship has been fought to a finish and has been won. Certain 'mopping up' operations in many states will be necessary, but the main issue is not in doubt. Unrestricted rights in the exercise of citizenship now belong to women. No woman can escape the obligation to exercise those rights.

"In a republican form of government the final authority is with the people, the voters. The voters elect their officers. The voters make the laws and change them. The voters are finally responsible for the administration of all local, state and national affairs. There is no possibility of evading this responsibility.

"If we have inefficient or corrupt officials the voters are to blame. If our laws are out-of-date, if they lack teeth, if they make justice difficult, the voters are to blame. If those charged with the administration of our laws act timid and lax, or harsh and overbearing the voters are to blame.

"Men or women who lazily or indifferently assume the attitude 'let George do it' and fail to exercise their right to vote are charter members of the Shirkers and Slackers' club. There is only one possible answer to the question: 'Should women vote?'"

Four Reasons for Voting.

According to Robert F. Leavens of the First Unitarian church there are four excellent reasons for women voting:

"The vote has become a duty. The word itself comes from a Latin word indicating votive offering or vow. A vote is a prayer or vow registered for the public weal.

"The vote is an informing process. In order to vote at all intelligently one must have some information and some opinions regarding public affairs.

"The vote has to do with matters of civic interest in which women are vitally interested and often more intelligent than men—such as public schools and the public health.

"The vote and what comes with it will bring husbands and wives and children closer together in the home, for even when they differ in opinion they can at least exchange views, which in the past has been more often the exception than the rule."

A Matter of Conscience.

Father Lloyd Holsapple of St. Barnabas rectory believes:

"It would seem to be obviously the duty of every woman, and more particularly the duty of the educated and conscientious woman, now that they have the privilege of voting, to exercise that privilege. There are many who, for very excellent reasons, did not wish to demand the vote; but now that the vote is theirs, they should surely recognize that not only has a privilege been granted them, but a new responsibility has been laid upon them. It should be the aim of every woman to vote intelligently and conscientiously, and it is hard to see how any woman who is intelligent and conscientious can evade this responsibility, when she realizes how greatly such votes are needed."

Great Confidence in Woman Vote.

Rev. Edwin Hart Jenks holds woman's standard high. His confidence in their vote contemplates nothing less than political regeneration:

"Citizens of a republic like ours, who have the right to vote ought to vote. Voting is more than a privilege—it is a duty.

"Majority rules. The most votes constitutes a majority. If we fail to vote and bad government follows, we needn't go about grumbling that the majority want something different, we have what most of us wanted, the votes say so."

"We ought to feel the purifying influence of women in politics henceforth. This country—holds women in highest respect as to their ability and purpose to vote for what they believe to be best and right, I believe. Those best qualified to vote are most to be blamed if they do not vote. I look for political regeneration because women have a vote and will conscientiously use it."

Pray, Study, Think and Act.

Archbishop J. J. Harty considers it a duty as well as privilege for women to vote. In his talk on "Civic Righteousness" at St. Cecilia's cathedral Sunday, March 14, he advised women to take more interest in public affairs so that they may be able to use the ballot intelligently. "In closing, I would suggest that you women pray, study, think and act," said the archbishop.



Evelyn Ryan

Attractive Nebraska Girl

Miss Evelyn Ryan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Ryan of Grand Island, was a recent visitor in Omaha. She is a member of the senior class at Kemper hall, Kenosha, Wis. Miss Ryan has taken a strong and successful interest in dramatics and has been chosen to play Rosalind in "As You Like It," the senior class play. She will attend college in the east next year.

can do directly what she has always done indirectly, and be a positive, practical force.

"We are facing most critical times. Serious questions are to be decided. The woman's judgment is as good as the man's. She, moreover, is concerned to guard the welfare of the home, its integrity, the stability of society. Let her voice be heard, and let her help it to be heard, by the ballot.

"I do not fear the feminization of society; perhaps we need the finer, the more refining element. Woman's vote will tend to be on the side of the higher, better things of life. Woman's vote will not tend to mere double (or neutralize) that of her husband. They will politically educate each other.

"Not only is it now a privilege and an opportunity for women to vote, it has become her duty. Now that she has the franchise she will not shirk her duty in exercising it. It would be just as reprehensible in the woman not to vote as in the man. She has now a solemn responsibility which she must perform for the welfare of the republic. It is no longer a man's world, nor a woman's world, but a world of men and women, where men and women must live together, and together decide what is best for all men and women."

Distinct Gain in Woman Vote.

The words of Rev. Frank G. Smith of the First Congregational church exhibit an inspiring faith in the woman vote. Will women disapprove such sentiment and confidence by spurning the ballot box as a nuisance or something unworthy? Will they betray democracy's trust by refusing to accept her choicest gift to them?

"For more than 25 years I have been a persistent and tireless advocate of the enfranchisement of women. My primary reason for this advocacy has not been necessarily a deep-seated conviction that it would settle all the difficult problems of our national life, but it has been my clear conviction that a woman has the same right to the ballot that a man has. She is a subject of the government under

Washington Is Lionizing Pershing

Bureau of The Bee.

Washington, March 20.

Washington is taking on its spring atmosphere, which somehow always seems just a little softer and more alluring than that same atmosphere elsewhere. The crocuses seem to come right out of the snow with rare beauty. As the snow melts, the bright green grass comes immediately in its wake.

The spring-like weather has brought out the president, who is now taking almost daily automobile rides with Mrs. Wilson and always Dr. Grayson. That he is improving substantially is proven by the fact that Mrs. Wilson and Miss Wilson have taken some interest in public things, Mrs. Wilson having been seen several times at the matinee and Miss Wilson having had a box party or two at afternoon concerts, and having been the special guest at several evening functions.

The first one of these was the beautiful and thoroughly elegant reception and ball of Jan Masaryk, charge d'affaires of that new republic of Czechoslovakia, given to celebrate the birthday of his father, the president.

Mrs. Wilson was the guest of honor at the third mobilization of the Red Cross units of the District of Columbia, held in the Masonic auditorium on Tuesday afternoon. She was accompanied by her mother and sister, Mrs. Bolling, and was enthusiastically received and greeted. Miss Boardman presided and was presented with a gold loving cup by the combined units, Mrs. Newton D. Baker making the presentation with a graceful speech.

General Pershing is quite the social lion again, or will be until tomorrow, when he will leave on another trip of inspection, which duty has kept him busy most of the winter. He and the members of his staff are having a comfortable and incidentally a good time in the suburban home of Mrs. Henry C. Corbin, which the general leased last fall. They have dubbed it "The Chateau" and it is a merry little household of male creatures even to the scullery boys. General Pershing was entertained by Mrs. Louise Cromwell Brooks on Wednesday night at a dinner party, followed by a large dance.

There is something of an exodus again, to Panama. The prince of Wales, who made hosts of real friends in this country during last fall's visit here, will be there within a few weeks. He sailed this week on his famous ship, "Renown," for a long absence from England. The object is primarily to visit Australia. En route he will visit Panama and have a little peep no doubt at the much discussed West Indies. The president of Panama will entertain him in befitting style and perchance several of the distinguished belles whom he met in Washington will find it necessary to go as far south as Panama for their health. Miss Ramona Lefevre, sister of the charge d'affaires of the Panama legation here, is the first one who went. She left last Sunday and will return for the April weddings of which there are many.

Washington is getting quite an influx of visitors from Nebraska, en route to or from Florida. Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Russell are at the Willard, where they have spent a week. They have been entertained and are doing some entertaining themselves to keep them very busy. On Tuesday evening they gave a large dinner party in the palm room of the hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Gould Dietz, also of Omaha, are spending a fortnight at the Willard on their way home from the south, and Mr. and Mrs. Clark Coit are expected tomorrow to spend a week on route home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Penfield, who have with them Mrs. Penfield's mother, Mrs. Frank Bacon of Omaha, for the winter, will have some guests next week whom they will entertain rather quietly. They are all in deep mourning for Mr. Bacon. Their guests will be Mr. and Mrs. Eugene W. Ong of Boston, who will spend a week with the Penfields.

Representative and Mrs. C. Frank Reavis will have at least one Easter guest, their younger son, J. W. Reavis, who is a senior at Cornell. He will spend his Easter holidays there, but they are not sure whether they will have a family reunion, as C. Frank, jr., who now lives in Cleveland, is not sure of being able to get home at that time.

Mrs. Charles E. Johannes and Mrs. E. W. Gunther of Omaha are making a visit here, staying at the Washington.

Tuesday Musical Club.

The annual meeting for the election of officers of the Tuesday Musical club will be held Tuesday, April 6, at 3 p. m., at the home of Mrs. R. B. Howell. The nominating committee presents the following names for election: Mrs. A. V. Kinster, president; Mrs. Osmond T. Eastman, vice president; Miss Gladys Peters, recording secretary; Mrs. C. W. Axtell, membership secretary; Mrs. Forrest Richardson, treasurer; Mrs. A. D. Dunn, auditor; Mrs. Lucien Stephens, Mrs. R. B. Howell and Mrs. W. J. Hynes, directors.

Mrs. Yone Sunuki, who controls the steel industry of Japan, dominates the sugar market there and holds world monopoly in crude camphor. She is 98 per cent owner of Sumiki & Co., with 60 steamships and offices in London and Glasgow. It has been estimated that the profits of this company during the world war were more than \$200,000,000. She is said to be the wealthiest woman in the world.

A Prayer.

Americanization Prize Contest.
New York State Federation.

Out of scarred, bleeding Europe they will come.
People from all nations of the earth, Seeking an entrance here, Vague longings they are far too tired to voice, They ask America to still. And they believe

That she will grant their prayer.

And shall a law be made that they be barred? Cast off, now war is done. Turned from her gates.
America—Be kind.
Give not to liberty a flaming sword, Or tear the bandage from your Goddes' eyes.

To find your Justice—Blessed PHYLIS H. BROWN.