

# Woman's Section

## Checks, Clubs, Maidens and Clothes

By GABBY DETAYLS.

"MY wife and I get together with our bills the first of each month and decide whom we shall favor with a check," said a young professional man of Omaha in a smiling recent-ly. The hearty laugh which greeted his remark indicated thorough familiarity with the situation—the familiarity gained from similar experience, Gabby suspects.

AN ENGAGEMENT which was announced about two weeks ago has rather an interesting tale concerning it. An Omaha doctor who is recognized as an authority in his profession paid court for some time to an only daughter of a pioneer Omaha family. But finally realizing that the parents of the girl thought him entirely too old to marry one so very young he decided to abandon his quest for love. Suddenly, however, a former sweet-heart of the medical man appeared on the scene and he rapidly transferred his affections. When she left for the western coast he followed bag and baggage. One week after his arrival there, Gabby is told, he proposed and was accepted. Now please tell us, which girl did he—does he really love?

"HITCHCOCK FOR PRESIDENT" of the Woman's Club, reads the banner conspicuously displayed at the lobby of Hotel Fontenelle. Great is the consternation of republican and dry democratic members of the Omaha Woman's club upon viewing this sign for the first time. "When did the Woman's club endorse Mr. Hitchcock?" asked an indignant member of Mrs. C. L. Hempel, president of the club. "It must be a mistake," said another member. "I have attended every meeting and know that this matter was not brought up before the club," she added. "No, the Woman's club has not endorsed Hitchcock or any other candidate, as they decided some time ago to keep politics out of their meetings and are trying to live up to the ruling," laughed Mrs. Hempel. As for the sign, it is merely a guide to the headquarters of the Woman's Hitchcock club, which is in the hotel.

GABBY has listened at every nook and corner, has patiently searched to find the rumors of a Leap Year proposal, but all in vain, until a few days past. The girl is at present in the east with her mother. This blue-eyed maiden has one married sister, a most attractive matron. The eligible bachelor of whom we speak is popular among the girls of the younger set and was rather a hero for a time, as he was in the service overseas. One of his two brothers, who are both married, took a prominent part for his bride last December. But no more of this. The proposal, so we are told, was made about six weeks ago, well after the beginning of Leap Year, by one of the couple—no one is sure which. It was accepted and the Omaha miss wore a beautiful engagement ring for just two weeks. Then the ring suddenly disappeared. Where? Well, Gabby isn't absolutely certain. Some say that it must have been a Leap Year proposal which a gallant young man couldn't be so impudent as to reject. We know they quarreled. Others assert that this girl has "vampish" tendencies and desires to have a string of broken hearts to wear. Others again declare that it was just a lover's quarrel and that soon the affair will be mended—Gabby hopes that the last is true, and is almost sure it is, in spite what the gossips tell over the teacups.

QUITE a neighborhood row was started by a trivial incident in the West Farnam district. A son born to a prominent family had been christened "Robert" and was called "Bob." The child was about a month old when a neighbor found a stray dog, adopted him and named the homeless creature, "Bob." Thereupon the parents of the child of prominence grew indignant—never thinking their neighbors being concerned with more weighty matters, such as paying the grocery bill, had entirely forgotten that there was another Bob in the vicinity.

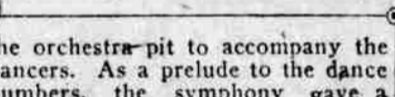
BISMARCK one time said that it is "impossible to overestimate the stupidity of the human race." To be sure, Bismarck had chiefly Huus to observe and thus found a strong basis for his remark. But even in enlightened America we find some astonishing examples of stupidity, especially in the field of music.

Many people there are who don't know anything about music. In their effort to measure up, they pretend to "love" anything which they think they ought to appreciate. When grand opera comes along, or an artist of repute, they rush to the box office. In advance they check in order to be doing the approved thing. But they cannot deceive for long. At least, they cannot deceive Gabby. She saw their kind a week ago when the Tuesday Musical club offered the Bolsh Ballet and the Little Symphony to music lovers of Omaha. The symphony appeared first. They had been pronounced good by critics who know; therefore, the would-be appreciative felt perfectly safe in applauding with white-gloved fingers, bowing and smiling their approval generously on all sides. After the symphony came the ballet.

At this point in the program, the Little Symphony moved down into



Mrs. William Schopp



RINEHART MARSDEN PHOTO

## Attractive Omaha Sisters

Omaha has many attractive and beautiful matrons among whom are Mrs. William Schopp and Mrs. Frank Selby. Mrs. Schopp, formerly Miss Helen Norris, and Mrs. Selby, nee Miss Mary Norris, are the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Norris of Benson. They are real Omaha girls, having been born here and having received their education at Park Place, the academy of the Sacred Heart, in this city.

Omaha is to lose one of these charming sisters as Mr. and Mrs. Schopp are soon to make their home in Kearney, Neb. Mr. Schopp is already located there and will be joined by Mrs. Schopp and their little daughter, Rosemary, sometime this month. Mrs. Selby is a prominent member of the younger set. She is very much interested in interior decorating, and her artistic ability is expressed in her beautiful home in Dundee. Her talent has been especially directed to lamp shades of her own handwork, which adds much to the loveliness of her home.

side and the corners were far from being rounded. In fact, they were most abrupt. Approaching from one direction was a tall, young woman, well known to Omahans, because of her ability in affairs political. From the other direction Gabby could see a short, heavy set man eagerly bent toward the corner. Neither was aware of the presence of the other and both were progressing at a rapid pace. They continued to progress when suddenly that swift progress was interrupted by a terrific bump. Both recoiled, glared, and then, realizing the ludicrousness of the situation, broke into laughter. Passersby joined in the merriment and one was remarked, "They need to put a danger sign there."

PRUDISH little miss living in Dundee remarked to a boy friend that she would not use powder and paint like "some people know." Thus giving the said young man to understand that she disapproved his friendship with another girl whom she believed to be "one of the painting kind." The boy decided to be as blunt as she, and in turn remarked that powder and paint would considerably improve the complexions of some girls he knew. And he looked directly upon the snubby, shiny nose of the little prude in front of him.

HAVE you noticed that people don't have "Sunday" clothes any more? People used to have special, glorified garments to be worn only on Sundays. It was sometimes called the "best dress." And there was always a second best, which had been demoted from its proud position of Sunday dress of the season before. If you did wear your Sunday dress on a week day you felt rather solemn about it. In the summer there was usually a particular white one, starched until it would scarcely bend. Don't you remember how you ached in church from trying to sit so that your dress and three equally stiff petticoats shouldn't be wrinkled.

Of course there was a Sunday hat. You only wore it in the morning, because if you were allowed to go out and play quietly on Sunday afternoon you had to wear your school hat. And the thrill of your Sunday shoes with patent leather tips! You



Mrs. Frank Selby

RINEHART-MARSDEN PHOTO

## League Is Nonpartisan

By HERTHA LONG.

A league of women voters is on the eve of organization in Nebraska. And the ideal of America's finest womanhood for the last century has been written into its platform—to secure and enforce national and state legislation of importance to women and children.

Women, national political workers of both parties, are back of the league and urging its complete organization. It is strictly nonpartisan. It will form a tribunal to which both parties can bring new issues to be tested for merit. Its slogan is: "Go into political parties but vote no ticket that has not been submitted to your intelligence and ratified by your conscience."

The first convention, at which all woman suffrage organizations of Nebraska will meet and officially dissolve, that their membership may be merged into the league, will be held in Omaha June 13, 14 and 15.

Mrs. Charles Dietrich, president of the Nebraska Woman Suffrage association, has been named temporary chairman. Mrs. John N. Baldwin heads the local committee on arrangements.

Miss Margaret Schaffner will arrive in Omaha tomorrow morning, an advance guard of the nationally noted women who will urge the organization here. Miss Schaffner is a graduate of Vassar, a lawyer in active practice in Chicago, served abroad in the ambulance service during the war, and comes highly recommended as an organizer by Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt.

Miss Schaffner will campaign for schools of citizenship among the women throughout the state such as the one already established in Omaha.

She will talk for the league, the need of political education, and for the coming convention.

—She will spend the day in Omaha in conference with women here who are interested in the formation of the league.

The convention will be held at the Blackstone and as the 13th of June is a Sunday, some sort of religious service will be given on that day, possibly a memorial service for Dr. Anna Howard Shaw.

Speakers for the convention will be: Mrs. Maud Wood Park of Boston, national chairman of the league; Mrs. George Gellhorn of St. Louis, national vice chairman and director of the sixth group of states, of which Nebraska is one; Mrs. R. E. Edwards of Peru, Ind., treasurer, and Mrs. Solon Jacobs of Alabama.

Mrs. T. T. Cotnam will direct the memorial services for Dr. Shaw, if it is decided that they will be held.

In the preliminary campaign to be begun next week in Nebraska, Mrs. James Richardson will have charge of Miss Schaffner's schedule.

Mrs. H. C. Sumney, Miss Schaffner and Mrs. Richardson will go to Springfield on Tuesday, Plattsmouth, Wednesday, and other points will be decided later.

In the meantime, Omaha women interested in the movement will reach members of all women's societies in the state by letter or by telephone and urge them to come to Omaha in June.

—Dunroy.

"A covering of the bluest skies  
That smiles and smiles and smiles:  
A loving breeze that bends the grass  
For miles and miles and miles.  
A multitude of loving hearts  
For country and for God,  
A multitude of loyal souls  
That tread a fertile sod.  
And that's Nebraska."  
—Dunroy.

## Washington Newcomers Honored

Bureau of The Bee, Washington, May 1.

Washington society has had a busy week greeting the families of the new secretary of state and the new British ambassador, Bainbridge Colby, and Sir Auckland Geddes. Mrs. Colby had a large reception for the diplomatic corps, assistant secretaries of state and heads of the bureaus of the State department and their wives. It was rather unprecedented as the cards went out from the State department, and although they had only the name of "Mrs. Colby" on them, the secretary was present and received with her throughout the afternoon. Their eldest daughter, Miss Katherine Colby, also received with Mrs. Polk, wife of the under-secretary of state; Mrs. Breckinridge Long, wife of the third assistant secretary of state, presided at the tea table. The Collys have but one of their three daughters with them, as one remained in New York and the youngest is still in school.

Sir Auckland and Lady Geddes made their first appearance in society at the great reception on Monday evening in the Pan-American Union building, at which John Barrett, director general of the Pan-American Union, acted as host in honor of the tenth anniversary of the dedication of this unique and beautiful edifice, the only one of its kind in the United States. The plan was to have a brilliant all fresco party, but the rain poured in torrents all day, and there was a November chill in the air. The lovely Aztec garden and the picturesque little "annex" with its blue grotto and tropical features were enjoyed by the throng only as a pretty picture from the windows of the great Hall of the Americas where the reception was held and Terpsichore reigned. Then the personal friends of the director general, who had been asked to remain, had a smaller and more intimate party in the annex, with a more elaborate supper. The secretary of state and Mrs. Colby, the Chilean ambassador and Mme. Mathieu, the assistant director of the Pan-American Union and Mme. Yanes, and the architect of the beautiful building and Mrs. Albert Kelsey of New York, with Mr. Barrett at the head of it, formed the receiving line. Each of the men in the line later made a speech lauding the work of Mr. Barrett, who is retiring shortly, and extolled the men who helped to make the building possible. It is within its tropical atmosphere that at least once each month the board of governors, composed of the representatives here from each one of the South and Central American republics, meet for counsel with the secretary of state as the head, ex-officio.

Mrs. Colby, who was before her marriage Miss Nathalie Sedgely of Stockbridge, Mass., and Lady Geddes, both of whom appeared in smart black gowns, made splendid impressions, and have already been pronounced successes. Lady Geddes, the daughter of an Englishman, was born in Scotland and reared and married on Staten Island. She was Miss Isabella Ross, and has many old friends in America.

There has been considerable stir amounting almost to a rebellion of the more conservative chaperons, against the very late parties which have been distinctly in vogue in Washington the past season. Many of them have begun at 1 o'clock and 1:30 and the company of course remains for a hot breakfast, sometimes consisting of an informal meal around 5 o'clock, cooked in a chafing dish or several chafing dishes, by the more accomplished guests, so as to do away with servants, and sometimes a formal prepared meal by the chef. These parties are quite the regular thing after the weekly dances at clubs or following the supper dances at various hotels and restaurants. There are a number of young widowers and some bachelors who have their own homes, and the most frequent of these alternate parties have been in the homes of such hosts, always properly chaperoned, but the mothers are now putting a veto on them. There is also a threat in the same circles to make war against backless gowns and skintight frocks (Tushish, petteltes being boldly substituted many times) which although not the style in Washington have appeared and been frowned on.

Senator Norris has returned from his rather gratifying work in the Nebraska campaign. He and Mrs. Norris expect a visit from their oldest daughter, Mrs. Nelson of Omaha, who will come to Washington about the last of June, probably accompanying the next daughter who is at school at the university in Lincoln.

Senator and Mrs. Hitchcock and Miss Ruth Hitchcock are expecting to make a trip to Europe this summer. Miss Hitchcock has had a strenuous spring season with an almost constant round of dinners and dances, suppers and luncheons. General Pershing has departed for Panama and was obliged to leave behind him pages of declined dinner and supper dates. Never was there a more popular dinner or dance guest than the hero of the American army in this last war. He is always carefully chaperoned by one or more members of his staff, some of whom make their home with him in the fashionable Chevy Chase "chateau" which he has leased for an indefinite time.

Mrs. P. F. Larson of Omaha spent last week in Washington at the Shoreham on her way from the south.