

Woman's Section

Velvet Hats In Summer Are Taboo

By GABBY DETAYLS.

NO velvet hats trimmed with fur when the mercury stands at 90 in the shade, no frail straw headgear when winter winds are flying and winter winds are howling! This stern decree was pronounced recently at a gathering held in New York City street under the direction of the Retail Millinery Association of America, and Gabby wants her friends to possess the information so they will know what to buy. Harry S. Bernhard, president of the association, had sent out the call for the meeting, which was attended by representatives of millinery interests, a group of models and five beautiful young women from the "Follies," who assisted Heber McDonald, in his poetic dream of reintroducing the old-fashioned summer girl to the American people and thus "putting the kibosh on the velvet hat racket."

"The beautiful summer being of the past," said Mr. McDonald, "has during the last few years been replaced by a young creature who might have all manner of summery frills on her frock but whose entire appearance was ruined by a black velvet hat on which a powder of summer dust frequently rested, while from under the brim rivulets engendered by the warmth of the millinery, deluged the heated brow of the wearer."

A lovely vision garbed in black and white organdie with a black and white organdie hat fitted across the scene and everybody said "Ah!" She was followed by other delightful summery visions, in voile and chiffon with hats to match, or light picture hats of leghorn and lace.

"That's the idea!" said Mr. McDonald. "No woman will be able to buy a velvet hat in any store in America during the summer. Hats and gowns will be sold together wherever possible, so that women will have summer hats to wear with summer gowns." Gabby wonders if furs for summer wear will not be attacked next?

HOW do you spell your name—or how do others spell it? It is an interesting fact that many names are spelled in various ways and that often people misunderstand names thus causing them to misspell. Smith—one of the most common of all names in America has a number of legitimate ways in which it may be spelled. Among them are Smythe, Schmidt, Schmid, Schmitt, Schmitt and Smith. Coad—the name of a pioneer Omaha family—has been found spelled in many ways at the local postoffice. A few of them are: Kode, Coed, Code, Kod, Koold, Cohd and Cod.

The name of Brandeis has been found masquerading in various disguises such as Brandise, Brandize, Brandies and Brandis. The cognomen of Kountze has hidden itself at Kounz, Kounts, Coontz and Counz. Dietz is not quite as deceitful as it has only been found to be spelled as Deetz, Deets and Deits.

Doherty, Docherty, Daugherty are different forms which have been discovered as legitimate spellings of the same name.

Even the placed Jones spruces up a bit and sometimes become Johnes or Johns.

Kohle is a variation of both Cole and Coal.

Kwenil (pronounced queneil), has been found under such forms as Kwenel, Quenil, Kwenil and Quinil.

Of the name Knoede there are the proverbial "57 varieties" of spelling. Dr. A. R. Knoed has kept a list of all the misspellings of his name which have come to his attention. They total slightly over 60. Among the most usual of them are Knogle, Knode, Knabe, K. Node, Klode, Knodelt, Kanioke, Kanodi, Kurde, Knodeth, Knoch, Konder, Kusde and Knoch.

"VANITY, vanity, all is vanity." But at last, girls, the young men may not accuse us of being the only peacocks. Gabby has heard of several young men who would surely take a prize for this trait. Who are they? Well, she can only intimate. Suffice it to say that they are freshmen and frat men at the University of Nebraska Medical college. At a party given several weeks ago at one particular frat house, the girls got a peep into the study of one freshman. A sign, which read, "A's Drug Store and Beauty Parlor," was indeed appropriate.

The beauty was furnished by portraits of pretty co-eds from Lincoln. And the drug store! On that subject Gabby is wonderful. Certain it is that she was astonished at this complete assortment of beauty aids. Bando-line, honey and almond cream, cuticle remover, nail polish, both liquid and powder form as well as cake, hand lotion, shaving cream, shaving powder, talc of three varieties, brilliantine, face lotions, vaseline, hair tonic, perfume, toilet water, and scented and unscented bay rum were but a few of the articles which were lined up row on row.

The fact that freshmen are not allowed week night "dates" accounts for the fact that the contents of the bottles have not been seriously depleted since the beginning of the school year.

Oh, what a dude that boy must be on Sunday eve.

THERE is opportunity for some one to go down as a genius through the ages. All he has to do is to invent a new word. It must be a word which can be applied to an independent-spirited woman who is married, manages her own household, and yet does not consider herself a household drudge.

The Spirit of Motherhood

"WHERE have I come from, where did you pick me up?" the baby asked its mother. She answered half crying, half laughing, and clasping the baby to her breast— "You were hidden in my heart as its desire, my darling. You were in the dolls of my childhood's games; and when with clay I made the image of my god every morning, I made and unmade you then."

"You were enshrined with our household deity, in his worship I worshipped you. In all my hopes and my loves, in my life, in the life of my mother you have lived. In the lap of the deathless Spirit who rules our home you have been nursed for ages. When in girlhood my heart was opening its petals you hovered as a fragrance about it. Your tender softness bloomed in my youthful limbs, like a glow in the sky before the sunrise. Heaven's first darling, twin-born with the morning light, you floated down the stream of the world's life, and at last you have stranded on my heart. As I gaze on your face, mystery overwhelms me; you who belong to all have become mine. For fear of losing you I hold you tight to my breast. What magic has snared the world's treasure in these slender arms of mine?" —Rabindranath Tagore.



Attractive Groups

MRS. BEDWELL with her two children, Betty Ann and Edgar Hill, Jr., form a pleasing picture. Mr. and Mrs. Bedwell have recently moved into their new home in Dundee. "My home and children occupy most of my time," declares Mrs. Bedwell. But she is nevertheless seen often at Happy Hollow or the Field club during the summer season. Mrs. Bedwell's mother, Eliza Doyle Smith, is a talented composer of songs and verse. She visited her recently from her home in Chicago, where Mrs. Bedwell, too, lived prior to her marriage.

THE chief interest of Mrs. Charles Beaton is in her home and family, but knowing that a mother can best serve her family by keeping youthful in spirit and broad in her ideals, Mrs. Beaton retains active membership in the Omaha Country club, in the Fine Arts society, the Drama league, the Tuesday Musical and similar organizations. She came here a bride from Milwaukee seven years ago. Her personality has won for her many friends, not only among the younger set of which she is a member, but in the older social groups of Omaha as well.

The appellation, "housewife" seems to call forth hot resentment from this class of women. When asked at the Douglas county court house during registration to state their occupation, most of them stumbled over such a description of themselves. In a recent number of McClure's magazine, Hildegrade Hawthorne, under the title, "The Greatest Self-Supporting Job," protests against listing women who run and operate their own households, as "housewives." Gabby is inclined to think it is all a matter of interpretation of the word. It may mean something quite dignified and creditable, and probably the reason some women resent it is that it has had a more humiliating meaning in the past. The modern woman has much to be thankful for in the change, but evidently she doesn't want to be reminded of the past by being called what her grandmother was—a housewife.

PEARLS or powder! Which makes womankind the more beautiful? "Powder!" is the universal cry. Then if this be true why do not more women follow that advice. Gabby attended a recent formal gathering where women were gowned in their very latest and where each tried to excel all others in appearance. Finery of every kind was on display. Hair ornaments (their price would make the average person blush) finest lace hose, metal brocaded slippers, rings, bracelets and necklaces rivaled one another in their resplendent glory. But alas! This show did not add in the least to the charms of the society matrons present. Faces and arms shone as the result of soapy water plentifully applied and which had not been removed. Hair showed a complete lack of brushing and almost a lack of combing.

The most beautiful woman in the whole assembly was one who was very simply gowned. She wore no ornaments. But her face was powdered and her hair was combed. Gabby prefers powder to pearls.

"UM, now the boss won't know whether we are working or not," smiled a pretty stenographer. The cause of her amusement was one of those new typewriters, the noiseless kind. Before her stood the machine and as she tapped its keys which responded so silently she laughed again. The boss who was so accustomed to the steady click of typing in the outer office was amazed at the silence. "Forgetful of the fact that he himself ordered this new machine he stormed forth to ask why the girls had not been working that morning. It was soon explained and he cannot complain as he himself had desired the quiet. "I feel rather sneaking when I don't hear the click," commented one girl.

"What's the fun of working when you can't hear yourself get busy?" said another.

"I think it is uncanny," said a third.

Driving Club Schedules Matinee

THE scent of May blossoms borne by a spring zephyr across green turf sprinkled with golden dandelions, recalls vividly the old familiar Saturday matinees of the Omaha Driving club. These popular out-of-door events will be resumed next Saturday, May 15, when the club, now known as the Ak-Sar-Ben Driving club, will formally open its season with a matinee to be held at the new track at Ak-Sar-Ben field. Following the races has long been one of the favorite pastimes of society, and the affair is hailed with delight by the very enthusiastic members of the club.

The finest specimens of the elite in horses will compete in the running, pacing and trotting races, as Omaha men who are devotees of this sport possess many blooded animals. At present 100 horses are being cared for at the club stables. George Brandeis, president of the club, is the owner of extensive stables. Others prominent in the organization are: C. M. Buck, Dr. C. C. Hall, J. D. Weaver, Otis M. Smith, Ed Peterson, Everett Buckingham, L. C. Nash, J. D. Creighton, W. D. Hosford, A. P. Guion, E. John Brandeis, Bert Murphy, R. R. Wood, Randall K. Brown, Gould Dietz, T. C. Byrne, A. H. Richardson and Dr. Grant Williams.

Members of the Omaha Riding club will be honor guests at the first matinee and will give a horse show. One of the features will be a parade of their horses around the one-mile track. Women members will probably be in the parade adding a touch of color to the occasion with the brilliance of their riding costumes.

The grandstand is not as yet completed, but when the work on it is finished it will indeed be a thing of beauty and a joy forever to the on-lookers at the course. Automobiles are cheered by the prospect that they may occupy the circle within the track and view the races from their machines.

Tunnels have been constructed beneath the course which will permit motorists to reach their amphitheater without marring the velvety smoothness of a highway on which will trod only the dainty feet of proudest equines.

Plans of this group of racing enthusiasts are not limited thus, but include the erection of an elaborate clubhouse.

The landing-field for planes is situated close by the grounds of the Driving club and exhibitions of the skill of the 'sky pilots' will be in order for these afternoons of amusement and sport.

The races of the Great Western circuit will be held here in the fall in connection with the Ak-Sar-Ben carnival and will be the prime attraction for those interested in this sport. One of the rules of the club states that at the regular matinees, all horses entered must be owned and driven by club members. This will be of much interest, for prominent Omahans will be seen as participants in these weekly meets.

Wide Interests

MRS. O. M. SMITH is the mother of two children, Robert Lincoln, a student at Central High, and Izzetta Clithero, who is in her second year at Ferry Hall, Illinois. Her own children being so nearly grown, Mrs. Smith's interest has reached out to include others. She is chairman of girls' clubs and classes at the Social Settlement and all the children who attend there come within the range of her mother heart. The office calls for complete devotion and sympathetic understanding. The respect and regard in which the several hundred children of the settlement hold Mrs. Smith, is eloquent testimonial of her success in the work.



Mother's Day Program

Omaha chapter of the W. C. T. U. will have charge of the evangelistic services at the House of Hope, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rev. Arthur Atack will deliver the address. Musical numbers will be given by a quartet including Miss Ethel Woodbridge, soprano; Miss Margaret Bradbury, contralto; Walter D. Graham, tenor, and George Saltzger, baritone, under direction of Mr. Graham. Miss Helen Hoagland, accompanist.

Mrs. Minnie Tavender will present the residents of the home with carnations, the Mothers' day emblem.

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Washington Keeps Furs And Fires

Bureau of The Bee, Washington, May 8.

WASHINGTON'S summer weather is discouraged. Furs and fires are still the rule, where in ordinary seasons fans and thin clothes have been required.

The president and Mrs. Wilson, at last unaccompanied by a physician, have had a number of drives during the week, on several occasions being out for several hours. The Mayflower is fresh and clean and spick and span, with fresh hangings to the various compartments ready for the presidential party's first outing aboard, but the weather has so far not been enticing for such pleasure trips. There have been a number of informal tea parties on board the Mayflower given by the young officers, and there have been one or two days when an additional sail down the Potomac was enjoyed on the little launch attached. The yacht is an extremely pretty craft. The boudoir of Mrs. Wilson is all done over in wicker furniture, ivory woodwork and creamy hangings and upholstery, with touches of pink. It is about settled that the president and his family will not leave the White House for the summer, except for the trips on the Mayflower which they will make from time to time, until late in the season, anyway.

Lady Geddes, wife of the British ambassador, is being widely entertained in Washington. She has run across many old friends, for while she was born in Scotland, of English parents, she spent her young girlhood on Staten Island, where she received her education. Many of these early friends are now living here, some of them high in official life and the meetings are happy ones. Lady Geddes will go back to her home in England next month and when she returns to the embassy in the autumn her five children, three of them extremely young ones, will come with her.

The latest fad of society girls and women round about here, is the successor to the amateur camera, the movie camera. Numbers of the leisure class are spending their time operating these machines in their drawing rooms, during dances, at dinner parties, and getting the pictures of their children at play, and of themselves in their daily rides and walks. It really is a thrilling amusement, as much fun in the taking of the pictures as it is in the showing of them after development. Especially are they popular in the suburban homes and the many country residences round about Washington.

The all night parties among a large element of Washington society are still a matter of terror to the more conservative element, and a thing generally to be deplored. It is quite the rule to remain for a hot breakfast, and last week the guests remained over the day for a dinner party at night, all in the same big apartment house, which is like a little village. None of them are prohibition parties.

Senator and Mrs. Hitchcock were among the guests at the dinner given last evening by Lt. Col. and Mrs. Francis A. Junkin of Chicago, who are living here temporarily in honor of the Secretary of War and Mrs. Baker. The Junkins are occupying the lovely old residence "Twin Oaks," formerly the country home of the late Gardner Hubbard and now owned and usually occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Bell, son-in-law and daughter of the Hubbards.

Mrs. Stapleton, widow of Daniel C. Stapleton returned to their Washington home today from Joliet, Ill., where the remains of Mr. Stapleton were interred in the family lot on Wednesday. Mrs. Stapleton's sister, Mrs. Barker, was with her during the last few days of Mr. Stapleton's illness, and remained here with little 5-year-old Estellita Stapleton, while her mother took place on Tuesday morning from St. Matthews church, with a requiem mass celebrated by Monsignor Lee. The honorary minister of the service was the minister from Ecuador, Mr. Elzalde; Senator Hitchcock, Justice Constantine J. Smyth, Gaillard Hunt, Dr. Charles Marbury, Charles C. Glover, George E. Hamilton, Paul Johnson, Maj. Harry O'Neill, Perry S. Heath, Jack Biddle, Randall Hagner, Robert I. Fleming and Richardson Gibson. Mrs. Stapleton's two brothers, Frederick and William Hamilton, and Mrs. William Hamilton met her in Chicago and accompanied the party to the final resting place.

Representative and Mrs. Frank Reavis are expecting the former's Saturday afternoon, May 22, at the Athletic club. Mrs. John B. Jones is chairman. The various committees and their chairmen are: Entertainment, Mrs. Samuel Burns; Program, Mrs. J. B. Jones; finance, Mrs. Joseph Barker; publicity, Mrs. William H. Jones; invitation, Mrs. Charles D. Reavis; ushers, Mrs. George C. Smith. The reception committee will include Mrs. E. V. Shaylor, wife of the bishop of the diocese of Nebraska, and wives of the clergy.

Omaha Woman Was Sponsor For Vessel

MRS. JOHN WEBSTER TOWLE, sponsor for the Nemah, which was launched on April 24, has been featured in eastern papers, with considerable credit to Omaha. The Wilmington (N. C.) Journal says of the event:

"The shrieking accompaniment of the welcoming whistles of her twin sisters, the Winstow-Salem and the City of Joliet, the Nemah, 9,600-ton freighter, yesterday afternoon at 2:45 o'clock shipped from its ways at the Carolina shipyard and acquired the status of a ship afloat. The launching in the main was not strikingly different from those which have preceded it. Everything went off on schedule time, as planned, and without untoward incident. Mrs. John Webster Towle of Omaha, Neb., broke the bottle of Rock Springs water over the ship's bow amid the cheering of several hundred people.

"A banquet was given just prior to the launching of the ship in honor of the sponsor, Mrs. Towle, of Omaha, Neb."

Actress Recruits For Humane Activities

"Leave it to the scouts," was the comment of Minnie Madden Fiske Friday after listening to Rupert Raschke of Sarotoga school give his talk in behalf of humane work.

A number of posters, which were entered in the recent poster exhibit held here during Humane week, received much admiration from the star of "Miss Nelly of Old O'Leans."

The occasion was an informal tea for the members of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Humane society at the Fontenelle. Mrs. Fiske spoke on humane work in many phases. She is much interested in the establishment of fur farms and the abolition of the trapping of fur bearing animals. In part she says:

"We will shrink from physical pain and torture. It is an instinct of nature. We shrink from it for ourselves and for our children and loved ones. We seek desperately in every direction possible to avoid or to alleviate it. But how many of us unhesitatingly inflict upon the creatures of the dumb world unspeakable suffering that not one of us would have the courage to face? Last winter 4,000,000 cattle, turned out to face the winter without food or shelter, perished in the stock gamble on the ranges. Trapping involves incredible acts of martyrdom on the part of warm-blooded, sensitive creatures, who are capable of suffering even as we suffer.

"There is a dawn of hope in this trapping problem. Imitation furs, warm as real furs, of beautiful texture and effect are now manufactured and fur-bearing animal farms are coming into existence. On these farms animals are humanely reared and humanely destroyed. The fur is better.

"It is the desire of this actress to hand women together and have these organizations pledge their members to refuse to buy trapped furs. Omaha women present at her talk were much interested and expressed their wish to help Mrs. Fiske in her work.



Progressive Tea

Mrs. W. H. Jones announces that the church service league of the Episcopal churches of Omaha are planning a novel entertainment in the way of a "progressive tea," complementary to the visiting ladies attending the Diocesan council, on Saturday afternoon, May 22, at the Athletic club. Mrs. John B. Jones is chairman. The various committees and their chairmen are: Entertainment, Mrs. Samuel Burns; Program, Mrs. J. B. Jones; finance, Mrs. Joseph Barker; publicity, Mrs. William H. Jones; invitation, Mrs. Charles D. Reavis; ushers, Mrs. George C. Smith. The reception committee will include Mrs. E. V. Shaylor, wife of the bishop of the diocese of Nebraska, and wives of the clergy.