

## Woman's Section

### Weddings and Packages— Dress Suits and Tan Shoes —Unused Packards

By GABBY DETYLS.

"The quality of mercy is not strained,  
It droppeth as the gentle rain from  
heaven  
Upon the place beneath.  
It is twice blessed;  
It bleaseth him that gives and him that  
takes."

**N**OT so," declares Walter Hoye of this city, "it certainly does not bless him that takes." Mr. Hoye was best man at the wedding of Miss Gertrude Casper of St. Paul, Minn., and Yale Holland, which took place Saturday in St. Paul. Mr. Hoye and Mr. Holland left Omaha Thursday of last week. For many days previous to their departure Mr. Hoye was besieged with telephone calls from matrons and maids of his acquaintance. The general tenor of their messages was, "Oh, Mr. Hoye, I know you won't mind doing me a little favor, will you? I just hate to trust my wedding present to the mails and it's such a little thing I am sure you won't mind taking it with you." Or perhaps the call took this form: "Walter, you're always so dear I am daring to ask a favor. Won't you please take my present to Miss Casper with you? It really isn't very big—only a little reading lamp."

Being most agreeable he promised willingly to deliver anything and everything. But alas, he reckoned not with Omaha women. Early Thursday morning packages of every shape and size began to make their appearance in his office. Linens, silverware, kitchen utensils, and even furniture, comprised the stack of articles which Mr. Hoye had agreed to take to the proper destination.

But the young man was game—he boxed and wrapped and tied until all the gifts were in a manageable condition and carried them all, not even so much as permitting the groom to aid him in the plight. "Why, that would be disgraceful for Yale to carry his own wedding presents," was his explanation.

**W**HAT would you think if you saw a man in evening clothes, wearing tan oxfords? Your first guess would be—he isn't married, and your second—if he is married, his wife doesn't know it. Your second guess would be right. This shrewd grain man was really putting one over on his clever wife, at a fashionable dinner-dance at a downtown club, a week ago Saturday night.

Upon inquiry Gabby learned that the wife, being engrossed in donning her new gown, had failed to give her husband the once over before leaving home. Resolved to be comfortable, he had thrown aside his rather snug dancing pumps and had slipped into his old reliables, taking care to keep out of wife's sight until safe at the club. He fully expected to be discovered sometime during the evening; but not until they had returned home did the wife learn to what depths her husband had fallen in the interest of comfort. "It was the new gown that distracted her attention and saved me," confided this man to his friends later. Now all the men of this set who have something to put over are urging their wives to buy new gowns—but then the sales too, may have something to do with their sudden generosity.

**T**HE particular gown mentioned in the foregoing account, was of white lace over black tulle and Gabby has heard that it cost \$275. Two seventy-five,—oh, well, black is an appropriate color for those figures.

**I**SN'T it odd, have you ever noticed, that clerks seem to find their niches in our department stores? Now, for example, what kind of a looking person would you expect to meet at an umbrella counter? What would you say to a general, rather small man, gray hair, wearing "sideburns," slightly stooped, and very polite, of course, whether you buy or not? Such a man may be seen at one of our large department stores, and if you can forget the buzz and hum of sale shoppers all around, you can really enjoy a few moments looking at the gay parasols and less gay umbrellas. Unlock your imagination, as Gabby did the other day, and you will suddenly discover yourself in some old side street London shop which has been kept in the same family for generations. You will think you are discussing umbrellas with one who understands them in minutest detail, from the silver-tipped nose at one end to the hand-carved handle at the other. Think fast, though, for this man is really in a very modern store in a very modern city, and the mental flight to England won't survive for many seconds.

**T**HREE aviators—dashing—Gabby supposes—young, unmarried, living in Omaha and lonesome! Can it be imagined? All were lieutenants in the army and are now assigned to the Omaha station of the Omaha-Chicago aero mail service. One young man has a French name, is tall, slender and dark; his mustache has a decided French twist. Another of this trio is short and dark, and the third is above medium height, blonde and smooth shaven. Knowing what admiration the feminine has for the courageous knights of the air in general, Gabby does not fear that these young "Byers" will suffer long from lonesomeness.

**A** word to wives! If your husband is prone to refuse little requests or suggestions, you make it as easy as possible and likely to say things you will both

regret, follow the tactics of one well known Omaha woman (whose husband is identified with a local furniture concern.) This is the story as related by herself at a recent meeting of her bridge club: "I simply do not discuss things that are likely to irritate him. If he does something which really hurts me or makes any kind of a mistake, or does anything he shouldn't, I write him a letter, post it in the usual way. And that is the end of it. All is well and he doesn't offend in that manner again. Or, if I very much wish him to go some place with me and I think he will raise objections, I use the same method. He comes home duly, all smiles and preparations for going." There you are! Just write him a letter. It sounds funny, doesn't it, but Gabby wonders if it isn't a pretty good plan after all. It prevents hasty fault finding on the part of the wife, and gives a quick-tempered man time to reflect before making reply.

**I**N a public garage a little out of the way, stands a beautiful sport model Packard car, all bright and shiny new—but never used. There it stands, covered with tarp and dust. Now why doesn't the owner drive the car? Gabby could tell you his initials, for they are on the shiny body of the car in letters of gold—but Gabby doesn't like to give folks away. You would recognize him at once, for he is a very prominent business man. His corporation bears his own name, and recently he has been rather conspicuously involved in a litigation with another prominent and high-salaried man.

**"U**GH!" shuddered a dignified young bachelor when a certain flapper of Omaha society was mentioned in a recent conversation. At expressions of surprise, clearly shown on the faces of the group, he decided to explain. "I simply can't stand to be around that girl. She gives me the 'willies.' Why, I took her to a show one evening and when a cat was shown in the play she said right out loud, 'Oh, what a darling! Isn't it dear?' and everybody in the house heard it. Never again! I won't take her anywhere. Imagine saying that about a CAT!" and the sturdy young man shivered at the very thought of spending another evening with Miss Flapper.



Mrs. W. D. Hosford, Kathryn Emma and Willard Deere, Jr.

Remondel Paraden Photos

### Attractive Group

Among the attractive groups to be found in our city are Mrs. W. D. Hosford and children, Kathryn Emma and Willard Deere, Jr. Mrs. Hosford has always taken an active interest in social affairs of importance. She is known as a charming hostess and entertainer. Much of her time is devoted to her little daughter and son. This family will be greatly missed in Omaha during the next few months. Mrs. Hosford plans to spend the greater part of the summer in California where she and her children will visit her father, John A. McShane. The date of their departure for the west is not yet definitely determined.

### Delegates of State Go to Biennial

The General Federation biennial meetings are noteworthy gatherings, in the opinion of club women. They bring together from all states of the union and even from countries afar the progressive club women of the day. These biennials are held in different parts of the country from time to time. Two years ago Hot Springs, Ark., was the chosen place. This year Des Moines, Ia., will be the place of meeting. June 16 is the opening date. Because of the proximity of the convention Nebraska will probably send a large number of visitors in addition to the official delegates. State delegates, elected at the state convention, Nebraska Federation of Women's Clubs, held in Fairbury last October, are: Mesdames Warren Perry, T. L. Hatfield, C. Mason, Miss Julia Fuller, Mesdames Bertha Millar, O. A. Williams, J. H. Melville, Florence Parks, J. F. Lees, T. J. Doyle, B. F. Piman and George Frater. Alternates: Mesdames T. J. Gist, C. B. Letton, Leonard Nash, M. A. Hostetter, P. C. Perryman, Hattie Summers, John Pfiffer, J. J. Sexon, E. J. Stevens, W. W. Wright, R. P. Houston, D. E. Croppsey. Local delegates include: Omaha Woman's club: Mrs. C. L. Henzpel, president; Mrs. J. E.

Shafer, Mrs. Frank Carmichael. Alternates, Miss Katherine Worley, Mrs. Mary I. Creigh, Mrs. W. S. Knight. Dundee Woman's club: Mrs. W. E. Johnson, president; Mrs. N. K. Sype, alternate. Benson Woman's club: Mrs. W. A. Wilcox, president; Mrs. C. A. Tracy, alternate. South Omaha Woman's club: Mrs. Samuel C. Shrigley, president; Mrs. Julia Pulliam, alternate. R. M. S. Woman's club: Mrs. J. G. Hart, president.

### Drama League to Present Omahan In Lecture.

Frederic McConnell, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. R. McConnell, will lecture Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the Fontenelle under the auspices of the Omaha Drama League. His subject will be "Modern Stage Decoration." There will be no admission charge and the public is cordially invited to attend. Lantern slides will be used. Mr. McConnell is assistant director of the Greek theater, University of California, Berkeley. He is a graduate of the University of Nebraska and the School of Drama, Carnegie Institute of Technology. He has been associated with Sam Hume of the Arts and Crafts theater in Detroit, as well as the Greek theater at Berkeley. In addition to his directorship of the theater at the University of California, Mr. McConnell lectures on the drama at that institution.

### Republican Committee of Women Meets—Brilliant Races at Capital

Bureau of The Bee, Washington, May 22.

After five days of brilliant races the horse show closed this afternoon. Two boxes were reserved for the White House, but no one of the president's family was present during the week. Dr and Mrs. Grayson had with them in their box several times the secretary of state and Mrs. Colby. The Italian ambassador and Baroness Romano and their daughter; the British ambassador and Lady Geddes, the Peruvian ambassador, and Mme. De Pezet, the Belgian ambassador, nearly all the foreign ministers and all the officials and members of smart resident society filled the boxes and seats each afternoon.

On Tuesday afternoon the interest was divided between the opening of the horse show and the big meeting of the women's republican ways and means committee, under the auspices of the national ways and means committee of the District of Columbia, which was held that afternoon in the big red room of the Willard hotel. The committee had invited Will H. Hayes, chairman of the national committee, to address the women.

Mrs. Virginia Speel of Virginia was made chairman of the woman's ways and means committee. Mrs. Medill McCormick, until recently chairman of the woman's national executive committee, was conspicuous by her absence. She had a box party at the horse show. Among the distinguished women who were there were Mrs. Warren G. Harding of Ohio, Mrs. Truman H. Newberry of Michigan, Mrs. Poindexter of Washington, Mrs. Frank B. Kellogg of Minnesota, Mrs. Howard Sutherland of West Virginia, Mrs. Moses of New Hampshire, all wives of senators; Mrs. F. C. Hicks of New York, Mrs. Chauncey Depew, Mrs. Lawrence Townsend, wife of the former U. S. minister to Belgium and to Portugal; Mrs. Marshall Field.

The vice-president and Mrs. Marshall are spending this week in their home in Indianapolis. They will return here tomorrow or next day and remain until June 10, when they will start for California. In addition to attending the convention in San Francisco, they will make a visit of some weeks in Monterey, Cal. Congressional circles were quite interested in the wedding on

Wednesday morning of Miss Hazel Norris, daughter of Senator and Mrs. George W. Norris of McCook, Neb., who became the bride of John Robertson of Broken Bow, Neb. The ceremony was performed in the Norris home, 3300 Ross place, Cleveland Park, at 10:30 in the morning by Rev. J. McBride Sterrett in the presence of a little family party, not the complete Norris family, either. It was all quite simple and very hurriedly arranged, as it was not expected to take place until the fall. The bridegroom got impatient and wanted to be settled in his new home this summer, so it was done rather suddenly. There were no attendants. The very attractive house was a veritable bower of spring flowers of all kinds, except dogwood, which is so popular at this season with brides. Mrs. Norris is strong for the protection of the trees, as she is for the birds, and will not use anything in branches. The other flowers were tastefully arranged, with palms and ferns and a merry little breakfast followed. The bride wore a charming gown of ecru satin and lace with a tulle hat to match and a corsage bouquet of lilies of the valley. After the breakfast the bride and bridegroom left for their wedding trip, their destination remaining a secret. The bride's traveling suit was of dark blue cloth with hat to match. The romance is one dating to their days in the Nebraska State university. They were members of the same class, met in their freshmen year and graduated together. The bride's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson of Omaha, and her younger sister Gertrude, who is now at the university, did not come on for the wedding. Mr. and Mrs. Robertson will visit Omaha later and Miss Norris will visit her bride-sister in Broken Bow later on. Mr. Robertson is a young banker in Broken Bow.

Mrs. Reavis, wife of Representative C. Frank Reavis, entertained a large company at tea at the Congressional club on Tuesday afternoon in honor of her guest, Mrs. D. D. Reavis of Falls City, Neb. Representative Reavis and his brother joined the company for the latter part of the party. Mrs. Norris, wife of the senator, assisted, and other assistants were Mrs. Sydney Anderson, Mrs. James F. Byrnes, Mrs. Finis Garrett, Mrs. Warren G. Ford, Mrs. Everett Sanders, Mrs. Edward J. Kink, Mrs. James W. Good, Mrs. Howard Reeside.



Mrs. E. M. Morsman, Jr.

### Chairman Poem Contest

Mrs. E. M. Morsman, jr., is chairman of the committee for the Omaha Drama League, which is sponsoring the poem contest in connection with the 300th anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers. Four thousand Omaha high school children from Central, Commercial, South and Benson schools are eligible to enter. A prize will be given for the best poem in each high school and a grand and second prize to the best among all poems entered.



Mrs. O. Phillip Wolfson

Gatchell Home Photo

### Nora Pred to Reside in South

A bride of the past week is Mrs. O. Phillip Wolfson, formerly Nora Pred, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. Pred. Her marriage to Dr. Wolfson took place Tuesday afternoon at the Pred home. The couple have gone on an eastern trip and will be at home in Miami, Fla., after June 15.