

Woman's Section



MISS FLORIENCE CURRY



MRS HAROLD THOMAS



MRS WALTER DAWSON

RINEHART MARSDEN PHOTO

FLORIENCE CURRY, accompanied by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Barton L. Curry, and brothers, Barton, Jr., and Arthur Jerome, leaves August 8 for California. This attractive family will spend the remainder of the summer at Long Beach, later going to Los Angeles to make their future home. Miss Curry, who has been a student at Park Place, the academy of the Sacred Heart, will continue her studies at Menlo Park, the Sacred Heart college near San Francisco.

Numbered among the attractive young matrons of the city are Mrs. Harold Thomas and Mrs. Walter Dawson. Mrs. Thomas was formerly Miss Adelaide Vance, daughter of Mrs. M. F. Funkhouser. She is prominent in Happy Hollow circles and is popular in that set. With the exception of a short motor trip Mrs. Thomas will spend the summer in Omaha.

Before her marriage Mrs. Dawson was Miss Madge Husonetter of Fremont and was well known in social affairs there. She has entertained at a number of informal parties during the summer in honor of visitors from out of town.

Don't You Agree That We Are—All of Us—Politicians?

By GABBY DETAYLS.

POLITICIAN—one versed or experienced in the science of government; one devoted to politics. Perhaps so, Noah Webster, and Gabby has never seen fit to dispute you, but the definition of the word might be a bit more broad. Shakespeare says: "All the world's a stage and men and women merely players," but Gabby declares all the world's a political game and all the men and women in it, politicians.

Watch Bobby and Betty and Johnny and Sue at their childish games on the front lawn. They bribe, promise, tease, and coax each other to gain their ends and when they go to school, though each hates anyone who is "teacher's pet," yet in divers ways they court the favor of their instructor.

When the boys want money or when the girls are sighing for a new dress dad and mother immediately become their greatest concern. Yes, they'll mow the lawn, sure they'll wash the dishes. It's just another instance of "playing the game."

One of the latest manifestations of "wire pulling" has been noticed among the girls who attend universities where the rules permit sororities. The members, who are home for the summer, are ever on the watch for promising freshmen. Informal little parties are planned and the selected person undergoes an after-noon, or evening, as the case may be, of "rushing." Some are aware of the fact, but others are totally innocent of the plots in which they are enmeshed. And then following the affair the group of Greek letter sisters meet in excited conclave to discuss their victims pro and con.

The girls, of course, who are "wise," as they put it, don their very prettiest frock, wear their sweetest smile, and all with an air of bland innocence, just as if they had never heard of a sorority. Yes, it's a real political tangle and an interesting one, especially for the winners.

Fraternities are much the same and the high school clubs, whose members do a bit of "rushing" during the summer, are fraught with excitement as well as are those who receive "bids" to their parties.

And last, but never least, are the politics which are played in the great game called love. All earlier training and experience are applied to give finesse in this contest. One fine young chap, who is engaged to a prominent miss, has been acting as though some other girl had caught his fancy. His sweetheart is summing many miles away and as he himself says, "I'm just playing around a little, not enough to make me angry, but just enough to keep her very interested."

We know one coy maiden who is pretending absolute indifference to several young men who (to make it

Portfolios the Fad

Gone are the days when the family album was the sole occupant of the bleak, bare table in the stiff, old-fashioned, horsehair and mahogany parlor. Today, in our tapestried silk and velvet living rooms, magnificent portfolios made of richest materials form an unusual note.

One of the most unique of these will soon be in the possession of Mrs. Howard Baldrige, who is now having Miss Pearl Davies make a portfolio for her. The front cover of the folio is to be formed by a quaint sampler mounted in a dull blue and gold hand-carved frame.

The sampler, which is the hand work of Mrs. Baldrige's great-grandmother, has been in the former's family for 97 years, and time has appeared to have not even faded the silken flowers worked upon the cream colored scrim. The a, b, c's are faintly stitched in neat rows, and the capital letters are worked in odd designs.

A tiny poem also has its place upon this century-old heirloom, and its neat, though irregular, letters spell:

If I am right thy grace impart,
Still in the right to stay.
If I am wrong, oh teach my heart
To find a better way.
Below this may be read
Prudence Jackson, her work
Wrought in the 12th year of her age.
W. Jackson A. D. 1822 P. Jackson

The latter are the names of the sister and brother, Frances and William, of little Prudence, who made her sampler with such care and pride.

The back cover of the portfolio will be covered with moire silk, and will be connected with the other one with a strip of pigskin, and pigskin ties will hold the leaves in place.

This novel album is made in loose leaf style, so that additions may be made at will.

on earth, is developing traits he never suspected."

The man and woman did not know each other before they were married. But science has come to the rescue.

If you wish to marry a spendthrift, science will tell you how to pick him out. If a man wishes a refined, sensitive wife, with a loving disposition, he may be given the clue to his choice.

Prof. Jean Maingrot, noted French X-ray expert, according to Dr. Hirschberg, has made some discoveries.

For instance, it was an easy matter for him to decide whether or not a woman was of a jealous disposition by simply studying her breathing apparatus. An X-ray photograph would reveal the conditions of the walls of the chest and readily indicate whether such a person was a "shallow" or "deep" breather. If "shallow" she could be classified as of a jealous disposition. Natural, deep breaths are readily identified as liberal-minded, good-natured and industrious.

A woman inclined to be nagging, suspicious, and "on the trail" of her



MRS TITIAN COFFEY

Rinehart-Marsden Photo.

Mrs. Coffey A Guest Here

Mrs. Titian Coffey of Los Angeles, Cal., is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard H. Baldrige. Mrs. Coffey has been the raison d'etre of many smart affairs at the Country club since her arrival a week ago. In appearance she is very striking, and is noted for her smart mode of dress.

whether she is a spendthrift or a tightwad. Just let her date with the young man for a week or two, and the sad truth (for either extreme is sad), will reveal itself.

Like a worm in the bud, one's real nature will appear, and it may be ascertained without exposition from a palmist or examination by scientist.

Washington Is the Popular Stopping Place for Tourists

Bureau of The Bee, Washington, July 31.

Washington as a junction between seashore, mountains and country is just now one of the most attractive points imaginable. The hotels are filled with motor parties from the west, south and north going to and from the White Sulphur and Hot Springs, from the west to the seashore resorts, and for 10 days the weather has been ideal.

Washington gave General Pershing a warm welcome on his return here early this week. Rumors of his marriage and of donning of citizen's clothes in lieu of his familiar well-fitting khaki had preceded him home. The first glimpse of him on the street when almost every man, stranger or otherwise, greets him as they pass, dispelled the last mentioned rumor and his own good-natured laughter dispelled the first one. Gossip had him wed to a well-known Washington widow, prominent in society, which would not at all surprise any one round about here, but her name was not mentioned. The general has declared it a mistake, so the excitement flickered out. The general has shown attentions to a number of attractive and eligible widows, but has not so far pinned himself to any particular one. He has had a visit with his young son, Warren, on Long Island and friends at New England resorts.

The general went on to West Virginia Wednesday and it was considerable of a disappointment to the army set left in town that he could not remain for the Horse show at Fort Myer yesterday, for which great preparations were made, and which Secretary Baker reviewed. All the lovers of the horse, as well as all the army people round about, were there, adding to the really brilliant scene. It was a huge success.

Mrs. Wilson in her daily motor rides with the president, is invariably seen bare-headed, displaying to good advantage her handsome satiny black hair, with as yet no tinge of gray in it. In this, she is not setting a fashion, but is following one made by the war workers two or more years ago. They had a fashion of carrying their hats in their hands, whether it was early in the morning as they went to work, or late afternoon, and in the evening they usually left the "top covering" at home. Mrs. Wilson's friends say she was struck with the bare-headed fashion among the women of England on her visit there, and finds it a comfortable one to follow.

Secretary of Agriculture and Mrs. Meredith have returned to their luxurious apartment after making a visit in their Iowa home, since

the San Francisco convention. Their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Bohlen, are spending the summer in the Des Moines home. The Merediths have as their week-end guests Mr. and Mrs. Earle Butler of Des Moines, who arrived here Thursday by automobile, after a tour of Canada and New York state.

Mrs. Joseph Leiter and her children spent nearly a week in town after a month or more at the White Sulphur and then left on Tuesday for their summer home at Beverly Hills, Calif. Mr. Leiter, who was with them for a part of the time at the White Sulphur, has gone back to Chicago. He will join Mrs. Leiter, however, at Montreal next week, where they will go to meet Mr. Leiter's brother-in-law and sister, Col. and Mrs. Colin Campbell of England, the latter formerly Miss Nannie Leiter. They are coming over to make their future home at Santa Barbara, where they have bought a pretty place, and will build a new bungalow.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Beale McLean were also in town for a week and went off to Saratoga on Monday to spend the remainder of the summer. They come from Cincinnati the middle of July and spent a week at their Leesburg, Va., place, and then came to "Friendship" their suburban home.

Meredith Ingman of Wymore, Neb., was in Washington last week en route to New York from where he sailed for Liverpool early this week. Representative McLaughlin of York, Neb., spent some time with him adjusting his passport affairs and showing him the interesting sights of the city. Mr. Ingman is going over to visit his old home in England and his relatives remaining there. He will return in the autumn.

Miss Billy Dunn, who came to Washington with the family of Representative McLaughlin, is expecting to get vacation enough from office duties this fall to make a visit to her home in York.

The Park at Night

The park is filled with night and fog.
The veils are drawn about the world,
The drowsy lights along the paths
Are dim and pearly.
Gold and gleaming the empty streets,
Gold and gleaming the misty lake,
The mirrored lights like sunken swords,
Glimmer and shake.
—Sara Teasdale.