

Woman's Section

Arbitration Has Its Value

By GABBY DETAYLS.
A prominent attorney and a pretty wife—doesn't that sound interesting? You see at once a substantial-looking man with lofty brow—but stop right there—for above that brow is a bald head and Gabby couldn't "bare" such a subject as that. The man is very good-humored. Everyone will tell you that. But even such husbands sometimes disagree with their adorable wives and finally have to compromise with them.
One side of this well-known house (can you girls guess which) thought a summer hotel would be a delightful place for a summer vacation. The other preferred the mountains and a rest. Gabby knows nothing of the details of their discussions, but is informed that they finally effected a compromise. Isn't that just like an attorney?
Instead of going any place at all they purchased a fine, shipy, new Pierce Arrow, engaged a chauffeur for temporary service, and you can see them contentedly driving around most any day, living exponents of the value of arbitration!

“W” XZB yswump skiss, pl’?
“No, dear reader, we are not spoofing you. That is perfectly good Eskimo talk. It is a husband's admission to his spouse, and not so very different from what may be heard any place in the U. S. A. You have too much power-on” is the translation of the above cryptic sentence.
So says a New York writer, adding that the dark-skinned women of the Far North have adopted the charming whippersnappers of their sisters of the white race and use both powder and rouge rather freely. They prefer Mary Pickford to Theda Bara, favor jazz music and can handle a champagne glass with as much savoir faire as the most sophisticated sheaffer on Broadway.

There was a time when Eskimo women used to have a tattoo mark put on their chins. They believed it made them beautiful. But since the mosquitos invaded the domain of ice and snow in far off Alaska, they realize it made them ugly and the lipstick dab has superseded the tattoo mark. The Eskimo women use flesh-colored powder almost to the exclusion of all other tints. As a consequence, the contrast of their dark skin and the nearly white powder becomes ludicrous to the white woman.

American slang also has invaded the Igloo country. “I'll say so!” in smooth English accents is a frequent statement from a leather-skinned young brave.

The women no longer wear the long-leather jackets and trousers of their mothers. They are more familiar with crepe de chine and georgette crepe than the trappings of their ancestors.
The faultless coiffures of the Eskimo maidens are the wonder of tenderfoot visitors to Alaska. Marcel waving is common and there is a public hair dresser in each little ice-house community.
The young Eskimo girl approaches wearing one of those sheer looking blouses of some soft white materials, all fussed up with tucks and insertion and other things that New York girls do with blouses. Complimented on the handiwork she will inform you it's "just a little thing." She makes her own hats, too, and will show you a frame and a lot of marquisette or maline or something or other soft and swishy that she has for annexation to that frame.

Midsummer Flowers

By MARY LEARNED

The country roadsides and pasture fields are a riot of vivid color nowadays. The iron weed is beginning to bloom and its striking purple heads make fine splashes of picturesque relief against the green and the deep orange yellow of the butterfly weed fairly calls as one goes by. The blue vervain is everywhere and the close, matted ranks of the yellow partridge pea add a further note of generous variety. Neither flowers nor birds are affected by the high cost of living. They bloom and sing as if there were no sad problems to face, and he who can find joy in them puts a many-sided buffer between himself and the anxiety complex.
The plumy oldenrod of the familiar variety is in its glory and there is a dainty white milkweed that resembles baby's breath, that shivers and blows and makes a misty white veil along the bluffs.
Down one steep hillside Bouncing Betty had strayed from some nearby garden, and bright spots of

Happy Hollow

Those who had reservations at Happy Hollow club for the dinner-dance Saturday evening were L. C. Gibson, six; J. B. Adams, four; W. D. Matthews, five; J. Rohrbaugh, six; George Roberts, four, and R. E. Davis, four.
A cabaret dinner has been arranged for the members of the Happy Hollow club for Tuesday evening. The tables will be arranged around the ball room floor. Entertainment will be furnished by Martha Doty and Agnes Britton. Dancing will begin at 7 o'clock.
Reservations for the evening have been made by E. F. Hayden, F. E. Warren, C. B. Moler, C. F. Weller, Dwight Evans, George A. Radcliffe, Dr. Henry Lemere, L. Silberstein, McNeely Allen, Mallory, Albert Holm and E. M. Reynolds.



MRS.
A. J.
LOVE

Presides at "Loveland"

One of Omaha's prominent matrons, Mrs. A. J. Love, is spending the summer months at her beautiful country home, "Loveland." The estate of 280 acres, located on the West Heavenworth road, northwest of Fairacres, is one of the show places of the near countryside.

Mrs. Love takes a personal interest and a great pride in her flowers and vegetables, which she gives weekly to local charities. During the winter months she devotes much of her time to welfare work.

Summering at "Aloha"

Mrs. Henry Wyman is another well-known matron who devotes herself greatly and effectively to local charities and who enjoys the great out-of-doors during the summer months. Mrs. Wyman is chairman of the nursery committee for the Salvation Army Rescue home and, though the work of that committee is quietly done, it looms largely in the minds of all who know something of it. Mrs. Wyman is a member of the Y. W. C. A. board and of the Camp Brewster committee.
The Wyman family is occupying the A. L. Reed country home, "Aloha," for the remainder of the season.

garden larkspur showed in the grass, making a pretty and unlooked-for combination. The corn is uplifting to gaze upon and to those interested in farming, and the probable yield, the waving acres bring a reviving message after the two years of drouth and disaster. The terrible hail storm of a year ago last May tore much corn to tatters and killed quantities of apple trees and was in all a most depressing event. Those people who now rejoice in normal apple trees are in the apple sauce season. Anything more delectable than a bowl of cold, tart Duchess apple sauce it is hard to imagine. The "what cheer" and get into the bird bath, where his gorgeous red coat never fails to arouse a thrill. He is whistling this minute, and it would be nice if all the folks one met gave out so much of pleasantness. Don't we meet a frightful lot of pee-wees?
Once this season I have seen the inland gulls over Carter Lake; gray fairies of the air, speaking vividly of the tang of the salt sea, and ships, and far countries. Symbols of adventure and stirring all one's longing to leave the familiar, known quantities, and fare forth for good or ill into the mysticries. Alas, that dreams are made of so shining a fabric, that common eyes grow blind, and one hears through a tortured ear, "I like to be near a bank and a bath."

Million Dollar Eyelash and a Nebraska Girl

University of Nebraska alumni in Omaha remember Jessie Behgolt Lee. She was both student and instructor at that institution. Though she taught physical education, her literary talent was always quite apparent. About three years ago, Mrs. Lee left Lincoln and the university, to reside in Chicago.
Recently it seems, Mrs. Lee attended a dinner party and wrote out jingles of some kind for the place cards, by way of accommodation to the hostess. The city editor of the Chicago Post was a guest at the affair. Stuck with the cleverness of the place cards, he offered Mrs. Lee a "job." She is now on the staff of the Post and is having many interesting experiences. The latest was in connection with Mary Pickford's stop in Chicago.
Under the heading "Extra, Extra, All About Mary Pickford's Cider," with the sub-head "The Post's Gretchen Lee Took it Out; Made Famous for Life," the Chicago newspaper devotes half a column or more to an account of Mrs. Lee's

Winter Dancing Club Elects Officers

The Winter Dancing club held a smoker at the home of Earl H. Burket, 1331 South Thirty-first street, Friday evening and outlined plans for the coming season. It was decided to hold eight dancing parties, four of which would be formal and four informal. The former will probably be given at the Blackstone home and the latter at Hart's hall in Dundee. The opening party will probably be given about Saturday, October 9.

The following officers were elected: President E. H. Burket; vice president, Lee G. Mitchell; secretary, Cecil Hitchen; treasurer, Kendall Hammond; executive committee, the officers and Messrs. Harold R. Thomas, J. Porter Allan and Carl W. Newport.

Drama League of Omaha

The Drama League of Omaha, through the chairman of education, Mrs. Victor Rosewater, announces a lecture, "Caliban in English Literature," by Miss Kate A. McHugh, on Monday afternoon, November 9.

Miss McHugh is giving the lecture preparatory to the coming of W. L. George who lectures before the Fine Arts Society on November 12. In her lecture, Miss McHugh will contrast the Caliban of Shakespeare, Browning, Percy Mackaye and W. L. George.

The Caliban of Mackaye was written to commemorate the Shakespeare Tenthentenary and produced as a community masque in New York City in 1916.

Caliban by W. L. George will be published in September.

Announcement of other lectures will be made soon.
Any person may, without the formality of election, become a member of the Drama League of Omaha on payment of two dollars to Mrs. Henry S. McDonald, treasurer, 5101 Nicholas street.

School Friends

Miss Martha McCoid of Chicago is the guest of Miss Elizabeth Robertson. The friendship of these misses began at Principia school in St. Louis when both were students there. Miss McCoid attended Gunston Hall in Washington, D. C., last year and will probably enter the University of Chicago in the fall. Miss McCoid arrived in Omaha last Tuesday and will remain for another week. She has been honor guest at several affairs. Mrs. M. M. Robertson will give a luncheon for her during the coming week. Miss Robertson wintered in California, returning home for a delightful trip to Chicago and St. Paul early this summer.



STANDING—MISS ELIZABETH ROBERTSON and MISS MARTHA MCCOID
GATCHELL HOME PHOTO

"Verily This Is Age of Women"

Bureau of The Bee, Washington, D. C.
The returning steamers from Europe are bringing back many of the women campaign speakers. They are busy women who went over for the most part, for a complete rest and recuperation from the season's various labors, before taking up the new and strange duties of working under a campaign committee. Verily this is the age of woman. Mrs. James Carroll Frazer, born Van Rensselaer of New York, is one of the leaders among these. She has but just returned to this country from a mixed pleasure and business trip to Europe. She went over in her capacity as a vice president of the Navy League, and as chairman of the very important "comforts" committee of that organization which did such practical and such wonderful work during the late war. There are branches of the Navy League over there, and the honorary president of the league, Col. Robert M. Thompson, and the acting president, Henry Breckinridge, former assistant secretary of the navy, went over on business connected with the league. Mrs. Kate Waller Barrett, Alexandria's greatest woman philanthropist, club worker and reformist, is also about to go out campaigning. Much excitement prevailed among motorists, pedestrians and newspapers when the White House automobiles went into "dry dock" or something and the President and Mrs. Wilson went back to the ancient method of driving out in a victoria with a pair of chestnut colored horses. It created no end of discussion and actual excitement. Camera men and women invaded the streets round about the White House for days, and were systematically driven away as fast as they appeared. The camera won out, however, and a picture was taken and published which showed the unverified coachman and the secret service footman, with a weary looking president and an annoyed first lady of the land, pulling on her gloves. As soon as the automobiles were repaired and placed again in commission the President appeared promptly in the one he invariably rides in, and the pretty story that he was returning to the fashions of the more primitive days, went up into the clouds.
Women are breaking into another new field of importance in Washington, the theatrical business in the managerial end. The newest project is a huge theater both for grown-ups and for children, as well as a concert hall, all in the same building, work having already begun, by what is known as the Washington Theater company, Miss Katharine S. Brown at its head, Mrs. Mary Holland Kincaid, sister-in-law of Representative Moses P. Kincaid of O'Neill, Neb., as secretary and Mrs. Glenna Smith Tinning, prominent with the Society of Fine Arts, as vice-president and treasurer of the company. Mrs. Kincaid has for some time been connected with the democratic national committee and upon her return from the convention in San Francisco the end of last month, she resigned that position to give all her time to this new work. She has had both newspaper and theatrical experience. The project is quite the largest theatrical enterprise yet known here, except the "movie" field.
Miss Ruth Hitchcock, daughter of the senior senator from Omaha, has gone from Atlantic City, where they all have been for some weeks, to Newport, to make a visit. She will join her mother again in Atlantic City before they return to their Washington home.
Walter Penfield returned in time on Thursday to take part in the formal opening of the republican campaign in Washington, which took place Thursday evening at Wardman Park Inn. He will join his family at Sconset, Mass., for this week-end.
Miss Esther McLaughlin, daughter of the representative from York, Neb., and Miss Billy Dunn, also of York, were among the Nebraska young women at the republican rally on Thursday night, when Representative McLaughlin was one of the principal speakers. It was something quite new for Washington to feel some campaign atmosphere and great interest was taken in the celebration by both men and women.
Miss Eunice Ennor, who returned recently from a trip in the middle west, has spent the past ten days in New York and thereabouts, and is expected back tomorrow. There is much gossip concerning Miss Ennor's future plans, as all signs point to an early exchange of her single blessedness for the more responsible duties of marriage.

Business Women's Federation

The National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs held its first annual convention in St. Paul, Minn., the last week in July. Five hundred delegates representing more than 50 callings and professions attended. Papers and magazines all over the country have been quick to recognize that here is a highly potential body, destined to rival in size and interest the largest bodies of organized women in the country today.
There are said to be in the United States more than 1,000,000 women holding executive or professional positions.
This means that there are over 1,000,000 women who, because of special training, experience or ability, are in positions requiring initiative. These women were practically unorganized. They do not belong to women's clubs, because they do not have time to attend afternoon meetings. They do not belong to labor or trade organizations, because they are not in the trades. They are managers and owners of department stores, drug stores or other mercantile establishments. They are state or district insurance agents; or farm managers, or advertising directors, or hotel or tea room owners. They represent scores of callings, besides the professions, and until a year ago they were denied the stimulus that comes from co-operation, from rubbing elbows with other successful women, from exchanging ideas and experiences. It was to meet the needs of these women and to pool their great abilities and special experiences as a national asset that the federation was suggested.
It has been only one year since the federation was formed at St. Louis. At that time there were comparatively few clubs of business and professional women in existence, and it was agreed among the leaders at St. Louis that if 100 clubs could be brought into the federation during the first year success would be assured.
Reports at St. Paul showed 287 clubs had paid their dues to the national organization, while many others, newly organized or in process of formation, have expressed intention of federating. These clubs are located in 45 states and have a combined membership of over 26,000.
Omaha women attending the convention were: Misses Lone Duffy, Mabel Hall, Etta Young and Anna T. Olsson.
Miss C. H. Dietrich of Hastings, president of the Nebraska League of Women Voters, is expected in Omaha Monday to attend the mass meeting called by Mrs. E. S. Reed, director of the Second congressional district for the league. The meeting will be held at 2:30 o'clock in the council chamber of the city hall. Its purpose is to organize Douglas county and Omaha for the League of Women Voters. Representatives from Springfield, Blair and other nearby towns have sent word they will attend.
A state board meeting will be held Monday morning at the headquarters, 212 South Seventeenth street.

Received by King and Queen of England

Bishop and Mrs. Shaylor and daughter, Ernestine, who are spending the summer months in England and on the continent, were received by King George and Queen Mary recently at a garden party given by the queen at Buckingham palace. They were presented to the king and queen on a former trip abroad. Other social events at which the Shayers were guests were at a dinner given by the marchioness of Salisbury and one given at Lambeth palace.
At present Mrs. Shaylor and Ernestine are in France visiting to battlefields and other points of interest.
The family will return home September 1.

League of Women Voters

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MRS. HENRY WYMAN
PHOTOS BY RINEHART-MARSDEN

call upon Mary Pickford and Douglas Fairbanks on the day of their arrival in Chicago.
When Mrs. Lee was granted an interview with other newspaper women, at a Chicago hotel, she found Mary with her hand at her eye and a cinder in her eye. Now Mrs. Lee used to remove cinders daily from the eyes of college girls, when she was an instructor in physical training at the university, and Mary and Douglas were responsive when she volunteered her help. Her friends feel sure that she exhibited her usual efficiency and skill when she "bent back the \$1,000,000 eyelashes" of the "finest left eye in America" and removed the cinder. According to Mrs. Lee, Mary Pickford looks exactly as she appears in the films, but is even prettier, nicer and more unspoiled and cordial than is easily believed.