

Woman's Section

Who Will Be Ak-Sar-Ben Queen?

By GABBY DETAYLS.

ONLY 26 more guessing days until the ball, and then we'll know. Know what? Who the queen of Quivera is, of course. Gabby thinks one pretty miss who was a special maid last year may herself grace the throne this autumn. At present she is in a northern city with her mother and will not return until about the middle of September, as they "just can't come before that." Perhaps she is having her regal garments made there as it is a city noted for its smart shops and artistic designers. But only time will tell.

"Oh, these alumnae meetings! Heavens! It is awful," moaned a pretty lassie just graduated from college. She was speaking in accents loud and clear of the meetings of her sorority alumnae when Gabby happened upon her. Questioned as to the reason for her lamentations, she launched forth upon a speech worthy of any politician. Data of every kind was brought forth, examined and the total placed before the eyes and ears of her audience. Her final remarks were as follows:

"Four-fifths of the girls are married; one-fifth still husbandless. All the married ones talk about is putting up jelly and preserves, canning, housekeeping in general. One-fourth of them are recent brides, therefore, their favorite topic of speech is Husband. The remainder of the married girls talk about their dear-l-i-n-g children. And what is there for the spinsters to chime in on? Nothing. I hereby announce that I shall have a husband before ever again attending one of those meetings."

HASTE may not always make waste, according to the old maxim, but from real experience most of us know that haste almost inevitably and invariably makes for embarrassment. One charming maiden who lives in Council Bluffs could testify to the truth of this statement, if she would. But you know the law does not require one to give evidence against her or herself. This pretty brunette, on a shopping tour, suddenly discovered that time had gone surprisingly fast and that she would just barely have time to return home and dress for a social function which she wished to attend in Omaha. All went well. No blowouts, no trains blocking the crossings, her hair went up just as it should nor did her son break his arm to add just to the performance, and behold at the proper hour she appeared at the home of her hostess. She enjoyed the feeling of having defeated that arch enemy, Time, until a friend said: "I know you won't mind my telling you, dear, for you have a sense of humor. It's too funny for anything. You are wearing one each of two pairs of stockings!"

ALAS and alack! When we gain one privilege we are certain to forfeit another. Nowadays we hear, "I hope you will vote for me during this coming fall—here is my card." But less and less do we hear, "Pardon me, madam, won't you take my seat; the street car is very crowded, is it not?"

Men are becoming more solicitous for our mental and less for our physical comfort. But do we care? Not a bit. Women do not value courtesy which is nothing more than veneration. A man who is rude because women have the ballot is a crude creature looking for some excuse to show his real nature. The woman who becomes boisterous because she has a vote is always coarse at heart. The man and the woman, of true refinement will continue to be courteous and thoughtful for others, regardless of an occasional trip to the polls.

ONE clique in Omaha is amused. And all because of the antics of one of its members. Safely married for a number of years, she had also, at this late day she claims to have found her true and only love—which is in her opinion a very handsome army officer whose wife is summing out of the city. The man, however, very deservingly has given her the "cold shoulder" but all to no avail. Mr. Officer is passionately devoted to his pretty young wife and is old-fashioned enough to belong to the new-fashioned mode—he is really in love with her.

But the pursuer cares not for this and continues to pursue, not caring whether the way may lead.

HERE is something new which Gabby suggests for a world of parties for youngsters, showers for brides-to-be, wedding receptions and anniversary parties—a world where even little celebrations of divorce cause not a ripple of excitement. Behold, then, the ultimate in parties—a celebration in honor of the first birthday of the first Truman Greenblatt's own reliable Evening Standard, in New Rochelle, that the following is reprinted: "Miss Grace Perkins and her brother Ray entertained about 50 guests at a dance in the garage of their home, 17 Hubert place, Halcyon Park, to celebrate the first lawn and arbor were prettily decorated with Japanese lanterns and colored electric lights, and music was furnished by a three-piece string orchestra. There were several novelty dances and refreshments were served."

Does this introduce a new era in entertaining?

Is it possible that the public prints of the future may contain something like this: "Mr. and Mrs. Browne Van Fishen-Browne were the hosts last night at their home in Dundee



MRS. CHARLES E. MATSON

Women Golfers to Compete For Honors at Field Club This Week

Omaha is interested. When the world's best and Nebraska's best come to town there is reason for interest. The "world's best" means Varden and Ray, golfers, who will play at the Country club, Wednesday, and "Nebraska's best" refers to members of the Nebraska Women's State Golf association, who will meet for competitive games at the Omaha Field club, beginning Monday, August 30, when qualification rounds will be played. Match games will open on Tuesday and be completed probably Friday. The business luncheon of the association will be held Tuesday at the Field club, with Mrs. Walter Silver of Omaha presiding by virtue of her office.

An out-of-town group especially welcome at the tournament, according to Mrs. Silver, will come from Lincoln, headed by Miss Louise Pound, former state champion. Miss Pound says she is coming not because her game is in good



MISS LOUISE POUND

Convention of Clubs

Nebraska's poet-laureate, A. L. Bixby of Lincoln, has said: "When I cross that silent pond into the great beyond Where no storms, no tears, no thunder clouds appear, I expect to hear folks say, 'This reminds me in a way, Of the climate of Nebraska in the fall.'" And we do really wonder, if those golden shores are more enhancing than one of our perfect autumn days. It is at this season the Nebraska Federation of Women's clubs holds its annual state convention. Fremont extended a warm-hearted invitation for the meeting this year, which was accepted. And so in that thriving city, the last week in October, representative club women from all over the state will assemble. Fairbury was the meeting place last year, when the silver

but does not expect to take away the championship. This is her first year as a golfer and she has never played the Field club course. Mrs. Matson has carried off many honors in Lincoln as a singer.

Mrs. Ross P. Curtice of Lincoln, who was Miss Grace Burr, is expected to enter the tournament. She is the mother of Norman Curtice of Omaha. Mrs. Curtice is described as a "long driver." She has taken a number of golf prizes at different times.

Two good Lincoln players, former Omaha girls, who may enter are Mrs. I. M. Raymond, who was Miss Marian Connell, and Mrs. George Frount, formerly Mary Morgan.

Miss J. S. Parr of Stanton and Mrs. C. M. Johnston of Fremont are among the out-state players who will enter the tournament.

Washington Tourists' Mecca

Bureau of The Bee, Washington, Aug. 28.

Summer outings will be abundant in another week, or at least, wherever society is at that time, it is apt to move to another place for the autumn season, if not for home. The sudden change in railroad expenses will make little difference to the great mass of pleasure seekers, for they either "tour" or never count the cost of what they want to do. Never has there been such an army of tourists as there has been this summer. And they are not all millionaires by any means. Some are doing it because it is more luxurious and more independent. Others do it because it is cheaper. It all depends upon how one does it. Washington has been the passing-through point all the season, from early spring.

The White Sulphur and Hot Springs of Virginia have never been more popular than they are this year, and automobile parties are far too numerous to keep track of. Innumerable traveling parties were caught disastrously in the storms of this week, the clearing-up showers of St. Swithin's memory, which made washouts and overflowing streams all along the roads of Virginia. Trains every hour were depositing disconsolate tourists who had to abandon their cars round about Roanoke and Fredericksburg and get to Washington as best they could. The president wore a dark gray raincoat with dark gray pulled well down over his face. He looked better as a brighter than has before.

Mrs. Wilson wore a cape. There were narrow black stripes and broad white ones. It was full and big, and had a monk-like hood which drew up around her neck and ears, and which almost completely hid her face from the passer-by. Her hat was her favorite small toque, of black, with a broad band of fine black lace all around it, and a tiny bunch of bead flowers in colors just at the front. It was a comfortable and most attractive costume.

Washington society had a great surprise on Thursday, when the marriage of Miss Marguerite Simonds, daughter of Mrs. C. C. Calhoun of this city, to Arthur Drury, son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Drury, also of this city, was announced. The ceremony was performed early in the week in New York, where the young people met, without having announced their intentions to any of the members of their families. Mrs. Calhoun and her daughter were spending the summer at the former's beautiful home, Rosedale House, at Princeton, N. J.

The pretty bride, who recently returned from a trip to Europe, whether she had gone to spend the summer in London and in France. After about three weeks' absence she suddenly wireless her mother from aboard ship to meet her in New York. She had grown so thoroughly homesick, she explained, that she could not stay away another minute from her beloved parents. She had left her party in Paris and flown. It is now believed that Cupid, rather than filial devotion, had induced the sudden ending of the European trip.

The bride was the girl singled out above all other girls he had met in Washington and New York upon whom to shower attentions. She is the only one upon whom he made a call. He dined with her seven times the first time he met her, which was at the tea dance given by Mrs. Joseph Leiter in his honor. This did not make the girls of Washington love the blonde beauty, and when it came to the midnight ball given by the Misses Hoar at the Country club, Grasslands, following the reception and dinner at the British embassy, Miss Marguerite Simonds was left off the invitation list. The Misses Hoar are step-daughters of the speaker of the house of representatives, F. H. Gillett. The prince discovered the omission, and, after he had asked for an invitation for her to the embassy reception later in the evening, to the ball of the Hoar girls, both of which, of course, were forthcoming. At both of these functions and at each other one given here for him his attentions to Miss Simonds were pronounced. She was the only one of little coterie which hovered about him in Washington who did not follow him to the White Sulphur Springs, much to his expressed regret. She said she had been made conspicuous enough, and she declined to make it any worse, all of which was much to her credit. Mr. Deuse is the son of a wealthy parents, whose name was known to many generations back in connection with the now almost obsolete beverage, lager beer. The future home of the brave young people will be in Washington, where the bride made her debut little more than a year ago.

Convention of W. C. T. U. Meets

Douglas County Woman's Christian Temperance union will hold its annual county convention in the First Presbyterian church, Thirty-fourth and Farnam streets, Thursday, September 2. The meeting will open with devotionals by Mrs. A. W. Miller.

Song service will be led by Dr. Jennie Callias. Reports of county officers will be given, also report of the county superintendents and local presidents. Noon prayer will be led by Mrs. E. B. Towel. Lunch will be served by the Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church.

The afternoon session will open at 1:30 with devotionals led by Mrs. Ada Campbell, secretary of the Y. W. C. A. Mr. A. J. Weaver of Falls City, Neb., president of the constitutional convention, will give the address of the afternoon.

He will talk on the 41 amendments to our state constitution.

Election of officers will follow. Appointment of superintendent and report of committees on resolutions will be given before recess.

The evening session will begin at 7:30. The Y. M. C. A. quartet will lead the music. Mrs. Mary Harris Armour of Georgia will give an address on "A New Civilization." The public is cordially invited to attend.

"DOWN with the painted face" is the slogan of a new crusade, backed by some 1,400 members of a Brooklyn branch of a national woman's organization, who are out to oppose the use of paint and powder and to save nature's beauty from the wiles of the alluring but evil rouge pot.

Says their state president: "By persistency, influence and precept we will endeavor to wipe out the cosmetic evil. The popularity of paint and powder has reached the stage where it behooves all Christian women to put forth their best efforts to destroy these demoralizing influences."

Collect your complexions from your dressers, girls, gather up your lip sticks, eyebrow pencils, powder, and those ever popular stars and crescents made from harmless black court plaster—wrap all these in a neat little package, present it to the reformers and they will see that it is safely tucked away in the missionary barrel, to be sent to some deservingly Fiji chieftainess.

"Are you going to part with your vanity case," inquired Gabby of a charming, vivacious matron. "I should say not," she replied. "The cosmetic is not an evil. It is the greatest boon to womankind and mankind, too."

"And," she continued, "I'd like to see anybody take mine away from me. How could nine out of 10 of the women you and I know do without the little touch of rouge we use every day?"

"If the women who meet to discuss subjects such as the cosmetic evil would offer some real solution to the girls of the city," she added, "there might be some use in their meetings. If they were, for instance, to hire the spacious roofs of large buildings and fit them up as gyms, there might be some worth to their endeavors. They might teach girls the way to earn for themselves the complexion that most of them have to 'fake.' But these reformers who think that the way to bring up a child right is to hide the crackers are all wrong."

"I have been at various conventions and other meetings where I met many of the women who are now opposing rouge and powder, and it seems to me that they are not particularly fine examples of the ideas they expound. Actually they came to meetings with shirtdiapers that were not even clean. I think

Dust Off Your Smiles

Get out your smiles and dust them off. You will need them on September 8. Get out some loose change, too, for you will need that along with your smile when a pretty girl offers you a tag on that day for the Visiting Nurse association. This annual event, with which Omahans are familiar, is the chief source of income for the association.

This association makes free visits to the sick poor. Last year its nurses made nearly 30,000 calls. The Visiting Nurse association responds to every call irrespective of race or creed. It maintains an hourly service for those who are able to pay for skilled nursing care in the home when a part time or visit service is all that is required. It maintains a department for the after care of infantile paralysis; it has a pay per visit service for industry; it co-operates with the Nebraska Tuberculosis association in combating the white plague; it gives student nurses a two months' course in public health nursing.

Annual membership dues in the association are \$1. More money is needed that the staff of nurses may be increased.

If you believe "the health of the nation is the strength of the nation," count it a privilege to contribute on this tag day.

Help the nurses on September 8 and they will work the year around for you.

War Work of Nebraska Women

That the war work of the women of Nebraska is rated in the very highest class of patriotic accomplishment is the statement made in chapter 9 of the "Achievements of the State Divisions" in the final reports issued on August 7 at Washington on the work of the woman's committee of the United States council of defense.

This interpretative report is the work of Emily Newell Blair and covers the period between April 21, 1917, to February 27, 1919. It gives a succinct but comprehensive history of the entire organized war activities of the women of the United States. It is most pleasant to note that the state of Nebraska, under the leadership of the state chairman, Miss Sarka B. Hrbkova of Lincoln, is ranked with the first six states in class A for especially effective and remarkable achievements, not only in carrying out the general orders of the United States government, but in originating purposeful and valuable war work.

A brilliant and untiring campaign which swung into useful channels the war zeal of every patriotic woman in Nebraska was carried through by the chairman, who was appointed by Dr. Anna Howard Shaw and later elected by the representatives of all the women's organizations of the state. The state council of defense on which Miss Hrbkova served as the only woman member, supplied only \$500 of the funds necessary for the registrations of the woman power of the state, the women of the state themselves raising all the rest of the funds necessary to carry out the numerous activities required by the government. All the other states rated in class A by "the impartial observer" as quoted in the Washington report, were supplied from state or institutional resources with generous funds. The accomplishments of Nebraska women are all the more remarkable by comparison.

Mrs. Hull Visits Historic Places

Omahans who visited countries across the Atlantic in former years abroad to see historic scenes and monuments of which, perhaps, they had studied in childhood days. Now those who journey into France find they are visiting places heretofore unknown, but which will long occupy a large part of future histories.

Mrs. C. A. Hull, who is now in France, went on early in August to Rethondes, Oise, where she will remain until September 1, returning then to Paris to spend two months.

The cottage where she is residing is only a few miles from the Aisne river. This Omaha woman, who is abroad to study the French language, is living "en famille" with French people, and so hears no English.

Of Rethondes, Mrs. Hull says: "It has become historic, for it was here the Germans signed the armistice, coming blindfolded to Marshal



MRS. RAY ELLIOTT

Junior League

Junior League girls, under the direction of Mrs. Louis Clarke and Miss Gertrude Stout, will take charge of the admission fees at the golf matches to be played Wednesday at the Country club by the professionals, Harry Vardon and Edward Ray. The tag, which will admit onlookers to both morning and afternoon matches, will cost \$1.

Women playing the Woman's Golf tournament expect to be present at the afternoon match.