

Woman's Section

What Became Of That Camp?

By GABBY DETAYLS

MEMBERS of the Omaha Walking club are beginning to wonder what became of the summer camp that was promised at the annual meeting last January.

Edwin S. Jewell, president of the club, says that Lewis M. Whitehead, chairman of the camp committee, was entrusted with the job of finding a desirable location. It appears that Mr. Whitehead and his committee went to the Lake Manawa country several times in May and June, but the water refused to go down and the land refused to come up, so the effort to establish a camp in the wilds of Iowa was reluctantly abandoned for the season.

Ed Kennedy, a member of the committee, determined to find a suitable camp site if it took all summer. He led one expedition to La Platte, but on account of the extreme heat and due to the fact that an enterprising farmer was displaying a tempting stock of honey, he found it difficult to keep the minds of the explorers on the business at hand.

On another occasion the aforesaid Kennedy led a party by boat to an island in the Missouri river off Riverview park. This expedition might have ended disastrously if it had not been for the heroic efforts of R. B. Gray, who carried the girls on his back through a quarter mile of deep mud to the landing place, and to the presence of mind of Leo Bozell, who accomplished the engineering feat of disentangling the boat from a sand bar in midstream on the return trip, just as curfew was piercing the night air from the Omaha shore.

A third exploration was made in the Elkhorn district. The sun was not quite as hot as it was on the La Platte trip, but it was hot enough to make the shallow waters flowing over the white sands look inviting, and a swim was indulged in before the picnic lunch was served.

When the swimmers returned to land where their clothes had been deposited it was found that a colony of grasshoppers had been making merry by eating large holes in all the undergarments that had been hung on the hickory limbs along the shore.

As the summer season has ended, it will probably not be known whether or not a summer camp was discovered until the committee reports at the next annual meeting in January.

GABBY was chatting a few days ago in a local shop and looking at the autumn display of chic chapeaux. The saleswoman was most pleasing and made a number of good suggestions concerning style and so forth. Conversation gradually drifted toward the interesting game of selling and Gabby attempted to draw out the little woman and learn the reason for her success.

"It is simple," spoke this clever miss, but Gabby thinks it requires a real intuition to sell hats. We shall, however, hear the story from the saleswoman.

"The stout people are hard to please. If you ever let them catch a full length glance of themselves the sale is lost, however becoming the hat shown them. Offer madam a chair and if she is rather fat she will gladly accept your invitation to be seated. Place before her a small glass so that she may only behold her face and the surmounting hat. Not too much of her shoulders. A hat which becomes her face will most often receive her approbation. I first used this method with Mrs. —, you know she is very stout, and since then she has been my devoted friend as well as customer and sings my praises eternally. And then, there is Miss —. She is unusually sharp of features and of an angular figure. This plan combined with subdued light was a marked success with her. You know no-matter how that hat will look upon her she will never forget the first impression, which to say the least, was very complimentary.

"The greatest difficulty, however, is the woman who wears unbecoming dresses. A gown which does not look well on its wearer will spoil the effect of the most beautiful hat and it is often a task to keep these women away from a full length mirror. Of course, if a hat makes a stout woman appear thin, or vice versa, I hurry them to the long mirror and usually the sale is made."

Gabby, who had been seated at a small mirror, then betook herself to the one of full length. The hat did not look the same. Was she too fat, too sharp of feature or was her dress unbecoming. Something was wrong and she left without making a purchase. The saleswoman had made her too wise.

HAVE you heard about the woman voter up in Maine who knifed her party ticket because one of its legislative candidates was a plumber who had sent her an "outrageous" bill for fixing her bathroom?

Quite a hue and cry is being raised over it, but it seems to Gabby that the woman showed pretty good sense, providing, of course, that the bill was really unreasonable. A man who would graft off his business patronage would graft off the state. Maybe it sounds silly, but Gabby knows of a man in Omaha who did something even more amusing. He put a woman out of a position because she was too fat to suit him.

Chauncey Dewey takes an optimistic view of the Maine plumber's case. He maintains that human nature is much the same in all ranks, ages and parties.

To illustrate his own opinion of the Maine woman voter's attitude toward her party ticket, he tells a story from his own experience of a strike on a certain section of the New York Central. The men went



Mrs. E. A. Pegau

on strike without apparent cause and without appearing to know what they were striking for. They only knew they had been "told" to strike. And it took considerable research to disclose the fact that the strike had been called because one of their leaders had been refused a free ride by a conductor.

ONE of our prominent Omaha bachelors—we like him too well to tell his real name—who is going to be married to a charming brunette before Father Time brings us a new year, made a discovery recently. What kind of a discovery was it? Gabby won't attempt to give it a name, but will let you judge.

This bachelor was looking for a suitable apartment—the modern substitute for a rose-clad cottage. High and low, north, south, east and west he had gone. Finally he found one with no long waiting list attached and which seemed attractive enough to answer.

"What chance is there of getting this?" he inquired of the owner. "A good one. There is only one person ahead of you. She has already engaged it, but if for any reason she goes back on her bargain I'll let you know at once."

"Who has spoken for it?" the eager home-finder politely inquired, with wild visions of bribing off his rival for the place, or telling him it was in the tornado zone, or that the place was haunted, or whatever might be most effective in securing the place for himself.

"Miss So-and-So," came the prompt reply to an astonished young man who heard the name of his own bride-to-be.

Now, Gabby asks you, what kind of a discovery did he make? Did he learn that their tastes are absolutely suited? Or did he learn that the clever little miss was more forehanded than he, or could it be—perhaps the thought—that she has a mind of her own?

THE way the gossip's tongue doth wag! Verily, merrily, merrily. A Dundee woman appeared at a luncheon party short time ago with a large bruise on her cheek. Her simple explanation was to the effect that she had fallen downstairs with the said result. True it was, for Gabby had an "inside track" and was present at the time of the accident. A few days later, however, she heard from one of those who attended the luncheon, "I wonder if Mr. and Mrs. — get along all right, you know she looked the other day as though she had been struck."

DID you attend the ball? Gabby knows one beautiful matron who did, but vows "never again." In the first place—husband absolutely refused to wear a dress suit—therefore no dancing. Secondly, he behaved in the most disgraceful fashion, i. e., he criticized rather loudly the gown of a woman who was sitting nearby and who inadvertently turned around—she was one of Mrs. Matron's dearest friends. And lastly, our matron caught the skirt of her smart tulleur in a chair and thus ruined an expensive costume. Was not her cup of sorrow filled to overflowing?

Phi Rho Sigma. The following students at the University of Nebraska, college of medicine, have been pledged to Iota chapter, Phi Rho Sigma fraternity: Howard H. Bennett, Hot Springs, S. D.; Albert C. Edwards, Omaha; Glenn F. Everts, Lincoln; John Gilligan, Neligh; William D. Harris, Valley; George A. Haslam, Fremont; Arch Hooper, Friend; Dwight Hughes, Bayard; George Johnson, Lincoln; J. Hewitt Judd, Lincoln;

Camp Fire Girls Will Greet You On Saturday

Tag day for the Camp Fire girls on Saturday, October 2, will be successful if leadership counts for anything. Mrs. H. H. Baldrige is chairman for the day. Her marked ability as an executive, and her wide experience in organization work, added to the time and labor which she is giving unstintingly, are an encouraging promise for the occasion. Mrs. Baldrige is vice president of the board of directors.

Mrs. E. A. Pegau has a large vision for the work of the Camp Fire girls. She sees the development of fine womanhood through the law of the order, which demands that the girls "seek beauty, give service, pursue knowledge, be trustworthy, hold on to health, glorify work, be happy." Mrs. Pegau is chairman of publicity for tag day, and treasurer of the board of directors.

Mrs. Charles Hubbard is president of the board of directors for the Camp Fire girls. She anticipates generous and cheerful contributions to their funds next Saturday. All money collected will be used to continue and develop the work for the girls right here in Omaha. "This is the first time we have asked the public for anything," said Mrs. Hubbard a few days ago. For several weeks Mrs. Hubbard has been engaged in preliminary work at the Camp Fire headquarters in the Patterson block, in the interest of their tag day. All the directors have been assisting. They are, in addition to herself, Mrs. Baldrige and Mrs. Pegau; Mesdames Conrad Young, Irving Cutter, W. W. Hoagland, J. Frank Carpenter, H. Herbert Rogers, George Roberts, Edgar Scott, Paul Gallagher, Charles Elgutter, Robert Leavens, W. T. Moore, G. A. Young, J. C. Buttington, W. R. Coates, Benjamin Newman, O. H. Bartmiller and G. C. Cunningham, and the Misses Gladys Shamp, Nell Ryan, Ruth Kinsler, Mary Louise-Guy, Gladys Goodman.

Clinton Kenner, Utica; William D. Lear, Springview, and C. L. E. Olson, Pacific Junction, Ia.



Mrs. Charles J. Hubbard



Mrs. H. H. Baldrige

The Camp Fire Girls

By Mrs. Edward A. Pegau

We have in Omaha an organization of girls who are trying to carry out ideals of better womanhood in much the same way as the Boy Scouts are striving for better manhood.

A girl needs a high ideal expressed through an adequate symbol kept alive by active service in concrete and definite ways. This is just what a camp fire when properly conducted accomplishes for her.

The Camp Fire Girls' organization is especially for girls between the ages of 12 and 16. The programs are built and developed on the knowledge that girls are fundamentally different from boys, and that no matter how much modern life tends to throw them into the business world, their callings are primarily different. The program of the Camp Fire Girls' faces squarely this fact of the fundamental differences of boys and girls, and meets them. It not only develops the girl physically and trains her to be a better mother, daughter and citizen, but it helps the inner girl.

The watchword of the Camp Fire Girls is Wholesome, which means work, health and love. The word is made of the first two letters of each word. Because around the fire the first home was really built, fire has been chosen as the symbol of the Camp Fire Girls' movement. Woman's work in the world from the earliest times was centered at the fire. The program of the Camp Fire Girls keeps girls in their homes. It helps them discover the pleasant and interesting things about their homes and encourages them to have their meetings in their mothers' parlors and enjoy themselves more when they are at home than when they are seeking excitement on the street.

The honor system is divided into seven groups or classes and homecraft is the first of these.

It took some time to establish the fact that women were people. Surely if the child is father of the man, the girl is mother of the woman, and that is the beginning and the end of the circle of a sturdy, healthy and sane nation; for the woman is mother of the man. We are just awakening to the need of directing the play and emotions of our girls just as we have been directing the play and emotions of our boys. The women as well as the men of the next generation will be citizens with sacred duties to perform. It is time we began to realize the necessity for training these future citizens.

The Camp Fire Girls of Omaha have been practically self-supporting until now. Every year there has been a camp conducted for girls which has done wonders for those who attended. During this camp the girls pass tests and are awarded their honors just as the Boy Scouts at their camps. They have their tasks for each day, besides the enjoyment of out-of-door life. Their honors are symbolized by beads. Every time a certain task is accomplished they receive a bead as an honor. For instance honors are awarded for the care of children, for home duties, for citizenship tests, for out-of-door life tests and for hand-craft.

The camp fire organization has

never asked for money for itself before, although the members have helped in every drive which has been conducted for other causes. They now need money for carrying on their work, as the organization has grown until there are now 900 members divided into 69 groups with guardians. And it has become necessary to maintain a headquarters with an executive secretary and a business secretary.

We are having a tag day October 2, and hope that the public will respond so that we can carry on the work and maintain a profitable and enjoyable summer camp.

I should like to state here some of the public work of Camp Fire Girls. In the tag day for the children of devastated France at Christmas last year they collected \$1,000. March 6 in the near east relief drive they collected \$1,000. Poppy day for the fatherless children of France, \$400, and tag day for the same organization, \$1,500. At Christmas time they made 42 dresses for the Associated Charities; they made 116 yarn balls for the babes' cribs for the Child Saving Institute.

In November and December last year they sold \$160 worth of Christmas seals for the Tuberculosis Society. In the Woman's club economy campaign they distributed 5,000 booklets; in work in behalf of Belgians they distributed 15,000 pamphlets, and they collected \$200 for the War Mothers May 1.

Mrs. Lane's group, the Oklhi, are now supporting a French orphan, and the Omaha council is supporting two.

Each year they have assisted on the Visiting Nurse tag day. The executive council of the Camp Fire Girls want permanent financing for this most worthy organization.

State Convention Of Clubs

Mrs. John Slaker of Hastings, president of the Nebraska Federation of Women's Clubs, and Mrs. M. D. Cameron of Omaha, chairman of the program committee, held a conference in Lincoln last week in regard to the program of the state meeting to be held in Fremont at the Congregational church the last week in October.

It is the plan of the program committee to conserve time for the state reports and have less outside talk than usual. Business sessions are to be held in the morning, conferences in the afternoon, and the evening sessions will be devoted to inspirational meetings. A board meeting is to be held Monday evening, October 25, and the convention will open formally Tuesday evening. Mrs. Cameron will go to Fremont this week to confer with Mrs. D. V. Stevens, president of the Fremont Woman's club and chairman of local arrangements.

Informal Tea

Mrs. Roger P. Holman will entertain informally a tea at her home Thursday afternoon in honor of Miss Bessie Frances Holman, who will be a bride of the week, and Miss Marjorie Sims of St. Paul, who arrives Thursday to be a guest at the Holman home.

Washington Makes Gay Plans

Bureau of The Bee, Washington, Sept. 25.

Washington society is preparing for a gay winter. This is to be the last winter of the present administration and everything indicates that the ladies of the cabinet circle and all those in the official world who rose to social prominence with them, will make the most of this, their last fling at the festive and fascinating social game at the nation's capital.

There is not much to be expected of the White House socially during the coming winter. While there is no reason for alarm at this time, as to the president's condition, his continued ill health and his failure to respond to treatment is a source of poignant grief. While in no danger, the president is certainly in no condition to enter into, much less than to enjoy, any social game. Last what will be done about the official functions of the coming season is entirely a matter of conjecture.

The first of the official receptions is that given in honor of the diplomatic corps, who, as the guests of the nation, will quite properly given the first consideration. This comes early in January. The diplomats come in full uniform, with all their insignia. There is a babble of many tongues and a brilliant array and it is no wonder that these receptions are so much sought and consequently so difficult to obtain. The second reception is for the judiciary, held the latter part of the month; the third is given in honor of the congress early in February, and the fourth to the army and navy, just before the beginning of the Lenten season, when fashionable society, if it doesn't don "sack cloth and ashes" at least has the welcome opportunity of taking a long breath.

These four affairs of state are the essentials of the delightfully elusive social fabric that makes Washington society. If the president's condition is such as to preclude his taking his proper share in these as the head of the nation it is very much to be doubted if they will be given at all. If the unfortunate condition should occur it may dampen the ardor but only in a measure, at least will it deter those in the social swim. For added to those who are having their last fling at the social gaieties of Washington lie there will be this winter the great army of those who hope to be strictly "in the swing of the new administration. While the political world may regard the outcome of the fall elections as yet undecided, social Washington has settled it as its belief in the coming change of those in power and is adjusting itself accordingly. No wonder, therefore, that even more sippantly flung to the winds to don the brilliance of the bride than Washington's society is adjusting itself to circumstances, be those circumstances what they may. It's off with the old and on with the new.

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