

SOCIETY



Miss Frances Borglum

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MISS FRANCES BORGLUM is a guest in the city at the home of her aunt, Mrs. Alfred Darlow. She is the daughter of F. L. Borglum, formerly of Harrison, Neb., who recently received appointment as major in the government department of health and is now in service at the Speedway hospital, Chicago.

NUMBERED among Omaha's musical celebrities is Miss Marie Mikova, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mik. Though she was abroad for many years, and now maintains a studio in New York, she returns to Omaha each summer to see her parents and former friends.

MRS. A. L. REED will open her home Friday afternoon, August 26, at 2 o'clock for a bridge party sponsored by the Women's Overseas league, Marion Crandell unit. Miss Frances Nieman is chairman for the affair.

Thirty-six tables will be set for the game, which starts at 2:30. One prize will be given for every two tables. Mrs. Reed and Miss Gladys Peters, honorary members; Mrs. Stuart Gould, Mrs. William Matthews, Miss Frances Nieman, as well as local merchants, are donors of prizes, which include articles dear to the feminine heart, such as crepe de chine gown, silk hose, crochet bag and hand-embroidered handkerchiefs. Perfume, pictures, candy dish and candy are also among the gifts to be won.



Miss Marie Mikova

GATCHELL PHOTO



Mrs. A. L. Reed

Society's Autumn Merry-Go-Round

The season is "on," from the society editor's point of view, for the months of late summer and early autumn will be very busy ones judging from the social calendar at the present time. On Sunday, August 21, the Orpheum theater will reopen its doors and shortly after the Brandeis will begin its program. Members of the Marion Crandell unit of the Women's Overseas Service league will stage an elaborate benefit bridge at the country home of Mrs. A. L. Reed on Friday afternoon, August 26.

Many Are Called But "Twelve" Are Chosen

"Oh, little girl with golden hair, you're just the type, I do declare; I'm looking for a maid, you see. Oh, won't you be a maid for me? Please do not tilt your little nose into that frigid haughty pose. I want you for a princess, dear. To serve our queen this coming year." Within a short time 12 of Omaha's young girls, brunettes as well as blondes, will be asked by the representatives of King Ak-Sar-Ben to act as maids for his queen at the coronation ball on September 23. It will probably be a case of "many are called but few are chosen," as there is such a large number of girls who are eligible for this honor.

When Can An Elephant Stand Alone and Why Is a Red Rose Red

"How old must an elephant be before it can stand alone?" This is one of the questions you might be called upon to answer if you were Miss Bertha Baumer of the reference department, Omaha public library. Hundreds of questions are asked there daily. All the way from what makes a red rose red to the Einstein theory, they come. In one sense, the reference room is a summer resort. Many people drop in to get out of the heat, entertaining themselves with stereoscopic views of Egypt, India, South America, New York City and other interesting places. The views, which are double pictures, are filed away in boxes, looking like shelved books as they stand in their place. You remember the stereoscope you used to have on the "parlor" table alongside the family album and the abalone shells. A small optical instrument it was with two-eye glasses, a sliding holder for the picture and a wooden handle dropping down which you clutched with the left hand, while sliding the picture along with the right, getting the focus at its best. The majority of visitors to this valuable department, however, are students, school pupils, club members or professional men of the city whose own libraries do not contain the various and costly books available at this institution. Some ministers prepare their weekly sermons there. Sunday school teachers drop in on Saturday to equip themselves for the following day lesson. "I want cucumber recipes," entreated an energetic little woman the other day. "I am helping to pay for our home by raising cucumbers this year," she explained. "Please tell me the word that sounds like so-and-so," is a not infrequent inquiry over the telephone. Such questions usually come from stenographers who are receiving a technical, and perhaps a new, vocabulary in their dictation. Grammatical constructions are a popular theme from young business women. No Oracle of Delphi had more questioners than our modern reference librarian. May I please see again the red book I had the other day? asks some one with an eye for color. The World Almanac is the book most frequently used and Ayres Newspaper directory is a close second, though the most popular book last year was the government catalog of photographs of the army boys, "Official A. E. F. photographs," encyclopedias, census records, mines handbooks, Poor's Manuals on railroads, utilities and industries are in use almost continuously. Contrary to the name the Poor Manuals are expensive books. They are not found in many private libraries, being \$45 a set. A dear lady with an ear trumpet entered the other day and in the loud voice of the deaf, asked the assistant for a "quiet place to read."

We Hear What We Want to Hear and See What We Want to See

THE story is told of a man who stood recently beneath an elevated railroad in New York City. Cars roared overhead, autos honked and street cars rattled alongside. And yet this man who stood on his safety island surrounded by noise remarked to a friend, "I could hear a cricket if one were chirping here." The friend laughed. "Listen," said the man. He dropped a dollar on the pavement. At least 20 people turned toward the spot. "You see," he said, "we hear what we want to hear. We hear what interests us. I am interested in insects and would hear my cricket." WE hear what we want to hear! How quickly the expectant ear hears the approaching step of a lover. How completely music we love will shut out all other sounds. A friend told Gabby the other day that she recently visited Gloria Swanson who was working on a picture in the Lasky Studios at Los Angeles where the famous players told forth. "Gloria works to violin accompaniment," this friend informed. "It struck me at first as being temperamental," she continued, "but as I stood all through a long, hot afternoon watching Miss Swanson and Mahlon Hamilton rehearse, rehearse and then enact their scenes with pounding going on all around where other sets were being made, I noticed that my own ear began to follow the plaintive, sweet strains of the violin. It took the edge off the disturbing sounds. It made me less conscious of the tediousness and confusion." Sessue Hayakawa, famous movie star, who spent a day in Omaha a few weeks ago, when told the story of Gloria's violin, said: "A violin is not enough. I prefer a violin, cello and organ!" Then he went on to describe a portable organ he uses which can easily be taken off to the seashore or up into the mountains for a day's work. We hear what we want to hear. The mind that is attune to a "concert of sweet sounds" will hear them and the emotions will respond. BUT alas, there are those who having ears, hear not; and having eyes, see not. In the June number of "The Silent Partner" Gabby read: "Once I knew a girl who remembered nothing, apparently, of a six weeks' vacation in Europe, except the good, queer, indifferent and bad things she had to eat. The saving of several years was invested in this vacation journey, yet all she carried back to her less fortunate friends and business associates was a tale of victuals and drink." OUT in the woods of Oregon, 35 miles from a railroad, lives a young mother with her three beautiful children. The place is a soldier's homestead taken by her husband, whose business keeps him away from his family except for occasional week-ends. Poor girl, you say? Poor girl indeed, if she were dependent upon the latest movie, the current back-door gossip or the newest thing in gowns for her happiness. But this woman can see and hear and her children are learning to do the same. For such as these life is full and joyous. The beautiful golden-haired 5-year-old knows it; if she finds a bug with more legs than any she has seen before. Even a circus parade could be no more exciting to the winsome, rosy daughter of 3 than the sudden glimpse of a graceful deer through the brush; and the hundreds of salmon trapped at a nearby hatchery, are more thrilling in their lives than the antics of Charlie Chaplin. Mother's knowledge is sounded to its depths by the questions of her little flock. Even her college education is inadequate and her husband has sent from the city best authorities in botany and natural history to help her keep up with little eyes and ears. This happy family spends warm afternoons in a hammock under stately trees at the edge of a clear stream, where cool drinks may be had for the taking. Maiden hair fern droops over the rocks; blue flies fit through the streaks of light. They nestle down at night to the song of a thrush. And who knows it mother, after the goodnight kisses all around, looks out the little cabin window while her thoughts dart back through quick years to the old family home in the east and a sweet tenor voice lifting: "I hear a thrush at eve Wild notes upflinging." Memories! Is she happy? Yes, for her ears are open to the songs of nature. Her eyes see the unchanging beauties of life. She lives deeply and fully. We see what we want to see and hear what we want to hear, and she has chosen well. Blank Brain. Hazel—Don't you know why I refused you? Howard—I can't think. Hazel—You guessed it.—"Topics of the Day" Films

Committee Women For Charity Benefit

Committees have been appointed to carry forward the big charity dinner-dance to be given for the Associated Charities at the Brandeis restaurant September 15. Mrs. Howard Baldrige is general chairman, with Mrs. Clara Swobe assisting. Mrs. Frederick L. Devorey has the publicity in charge. Other chairmen and their assistants are: Mrs. J. J. McMullen, treasurer of dinner-dance; Mrs. Barton Millard and Mrs. Walter Roberts assisting. Mrs. Warren Rogers, in charge of tables for luncheon; Mrs. A. L. Overgaard, Mrs. Henry Wyman, Mrs. Victor Caldwell and Mrs. Lena Wheeler, assistants. Mrs. George Brandeis, in charge of refreshments; Mrs. Frank Johnson, Mrs. A. L. Reed and Mrs. W. A. C. Johnson, assistants. Mrs. Lee Huff, in charge of luncheon tables from wholesale district; Mrs. Harvey Newbram and Mrs. T. H. McDearmon, assistants. Mrs. Lawrence Brinker and Miss Katharine Thummler, in charge of cigar and coffee sales at dinner-dance and luncheon. Mrs. J. E. Davidson, in charge of waitresses for luncheon, and Mrs. Francis Brogan, assistant. Mrs. F. P. Kirkendall, in charge of English grill room at luncheon, with Mrs. R. S. Sobie assistant. Mrs. E. A. Toews and Mrs. Blanche Patterson, in charge of water glasses at luncheon. Mrs. J. J. McMullen has taken the place of Mrs. E. S. Westbrook, treasurer of the dinner-dance, owing to Mrs. Westbrook's absence from the city. There will be dancing at noon during luncheon, as well as in the evening. Col. Walter Scott has sent \$60 to Mrs. George Doane, asking her to give a dinner in his honor. Mrs. Doane has invited the secretaries of the various charitable organizations. There is no extra charge for a "ringside" table, and no one may pay more than \$5 for a ticket.

Drama League

When the drama corner is opened to the public at the library in September, the collection of books, plays and clippings in indexed order will represent the sum total of many busy hours devoted by the educational committee of the Drama League, of which Mrs. William A. Baxter is chairman. Miss Zora Shields is responsible for the modern drama collection, Miss Marguerite Beckman for the medieval ballads and folk lore, Miss Juliette Griffin for the history of the puppets, their interesting rise and fall in the different countries of Europe and their final invasion of this country with the famous Tony Sarg as their chief exponent. Miss Mary Irene Wallace has collected interesting information on that very important phase of the drama—the modern stagecraft. Miss Claire Mackin has also spent much time this summer on the Greek drama for the enlightenment of those who love that ancient art. The committee has consistently worked in co-operation with the Drama League board.

Pageant Plans

Under auspices of the National Alliance, Daughters of Veterans, patriotic societies of the city will unite to produce a pageant, "We the People," taken from the preamble of the constitution, at the City auditorium, September 17, commemorating the 134th anniversary since the signing of the American constitution. Henry Melvor of the National entertainment bureau has been engaged to direct the performance. The Elks band and the Y. M. C. A. quartet will donate their services. Former Senator Norris Brown will be the chief speaker of the evening. Black patents, black suedes, black satins, black kid, but black in some fashion your shoes must be. The back may be a florid Persian material, the strap may be adorned with brilliant rhinestones, the tongues may be beaded, the entire pump may be hand embroidered in white or black or colors, but verily the footwear, like the season's gowns must be founded on the sombre hue. Short vamps are shown, and the girl who has long envied the returned travelers from Paris, with their cunning round-toed pumps, may now satisfy her vanity by a purchase in Omaha shops. One local store is planning a campaign for sensible shoes for school girls, in spite of the saucy turn of styles. So the war is on! Sense against novelty. On which side will you pledge your "sole?"

On Which Side Do You Pledge Your "Sole?"

Galoshes will be worn more than ever this winter, say the men who know. There will be greater discrimination in the matter of buckles than there was last year, if the fashion in a nearby city of size is adopted here, as on certain schoolgirls fastened certain buckles only. In Omaha, it might work out like this: Buckle number 1 fastened, Central High school; buckle number 2, Commercial High; number 3, South Side; number 4, Brownell Hall; buckles 1 and 2, Duchesne college, and so on, as long as schools, colleges and buckle combinations might last. But how any girl can have the heart to cover with the all-embracing galoshes the beautiful shoes now being shown is a case for a Philadelphia lawyer to explain. New models in shoes are most colorful and intriguing. Patent leathers are back again, but not the prosaic patent leathers of the Gibson girl era. The new models have cunning little borders around the top and across the ever-present straps. These borders are "cut-outs" with inlays of white, gay red and other colors. Brocaded silver and gold are almost the sole variation from black.