

Princesses Of 19 21

All photos
by
Rinehart
Marsden



Frances Patton



Izotta Smith



Helen Rogers



Josephine Schurman



Katherine Davis



Winifred Brandt



Helen Hoagland



Emily Burke



Eleanor Burkley



Jeannette Johnson



Catherine Goss



Ruth Wallace

Gabby Takes Back Seat For Maids

By GABBY DETAYLS.
GABBY has to take a back seat this week for the Ak-Sar-Ben maids who are of all-consuming interest. There are many things she would like to tell you—the name of the queen, for instance, and all about the wonderful charity ball Thursday evening, but you just must know about the princesses of 1921 and so there is room for only one little story.

MANY of us don't know much about "how the other half lives." If you are a member of the Woman's club, and want to get some ideas on the subject, volunteer your services at the booth this organization has at Ak-Sar-Ben carnival grounds. They are selling the best kinds of "cats" over there. Mrs. O. Y. Krings, head of the public speaking department, was in charge last Wednesday. Mrs. Krings is an expert on enunciation, good diction and all that. She has been conducting a campaign against slang this past year. A hardened, wizened old man of about 70, who had probably followed carnivals most of his life, drew up to the Woman's club booth and leaning over the counter addressed Mrs. Krings: "Say, where's the skirt that runs this joint?" "Right here," said Mrs. Krings cheerily, and without equivocation.

Business Women

The Omaha Business Woman's club will hold its first meeting of the season Tuesday evening in the auditorium of the Y. W. C. A. Following the dinner, which will be served at 6:15 o'clock, an informal reception will be held. Lieutenants in charge of the sale of tickets for the popular concert course to be given at the city auditorium during the winter, will make their reports at this meeting. Each club member is requested to wear something that will represent her line of business or the firm with which she is employed. Prizes will be given to the one who guesses the greatest number of occupations or firms. Reservations should be made at the Y. W. C. A. office before 9:30 p. m., Monday.

Memory Scarfs Fad of School Girls in East

Memory scarfs and memory sweaters are something that eastern school and college girls know all about. Do you? They are sometimes most attractive to look at and always interesting to their makers. This is what you do. You beg, borrow or obtain it some other way the left-over yarn from some friend who is making a scarf or sweater. You do the same thing to the yarn left over from the sweaters of as many friends as you have, presumably. And with those left-overs you knit or crochet a sweater or scarf. A scarf is better for the beginners. Better for one thing because the results will be less inharmonious. It is an easy matter to combine purple and pink in a scarf composed of colored stripes, separated maybe by black or white or gray or tan. However, sometimes a memory sweater is a lovely thing to behold. It must be carefully planned and made to be so.

Maids to Her Majesty

As memory's pictures of past coronation balls fade into the dim and mellow yesterday, anticipation of those yet to come grows more brilliant. Each Ak-Sar-Ben ball, with its crowning of the king and queen of Quivera, has surpassed the one before, and society is eagerly awaiting September 23 when over our realms new rulers will hold sway. A most attractive group of girls has been chosen by the Board of Governors to act as princesses of the court this season. Although the majority of them are yet in school, society will have a number at home during the forthcoming months.

Miss Emily Burke, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Burke, is the only college graduate in the group. She received the degree of bachelor of arts last June at Vassar, where she specialized in English. Since that time she has been touring California but will be in Omaha this fall. Miss Burke is an alumna of Brownell Hall.

A Vassar girl in embryo is Miss Helen Rogers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert M. Rogers, who leaves the day following the coronation ball to enter her freshman year at this college. She attended Downer seminary in Milwaukee for a year, and last season was a student at Bradford academy in Massachusetts.

Miss Catherine Goss, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Charles A. Goss, is a former Central High school pupil, and for the past two years has been enrolled at Wellesley college in Massachusetts. She leaves shortly after the ball for Columbia college in New York City, where she will study home economics, art and costume designing.

Miss Jeannette Johnson is among the girls who will remain in town. She was graduated in 1920 from St. Marys Hall academic course in Burlington, N. J. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Johnson.

Miss Katherine Davis has very definite plans for her school year. She departs October 3 for New York City to attend the French school where she will specialize in the language of the Parisienne. Having been graduated in 1920 from Downer seminary in Milwaukee she remained at home last winter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Latham Davis, and took a post graduate course at Central High school.

Included among those who attend eastern schools is Miss Frances Patton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank C. Patton. Following her graduation from Central High school she entered Wellesley college where she will go after the ball to being her sophomore year.

Miss Winifred Brandt has recently returned from an eastern trip and will be with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Brandt, this winter. She formerly attended Central High school and spent one year at Penn Hall, Chambersburg, Pa., where she was graduated in expression.

Miss Izotta Smith will resume her school work this fall after a season at home. She leaves September 24 for Pine Manor, at Wellesley, where she will be a freshman in the junior college course. It is her intention to devote most of her time to music and dramatics. She is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Otis M. Smith, and graduated from Ferry Hall at Lake Forest, Ill., in 1920.

Miss Eleanor Burkley, daughter of Harry V. Burkley, will remain at home to complete her education. She returns to Duchesne College and Academy of the Sacred Heart in this city next week where she will enter her junior year in college.

The daughter of Mrs. Eva Wallace, Miss Ruth Wallace, will also be enrolled at Duchesne. She will be a senior in the high school there.

Miss Josephine Schurman will not leave for her college until after the holiday season when she will enter Bryn Mawr as a freshman. She was at Wright school in Pennsylvania last winter preparing for Bryn Mawr. She is the daughter of Mrs. E. A. Pegan.

Miss Helen Hoagland, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hoagland, who has been enrolled for two years at the Cathedral School of St. Mary in Garden City, N. Y., will return there September 24. She will be graduated in June from the junior college course. Miss Hoagland is a former Dana Hall girl, having been a student there for two years.

University Boys See Europe

"The Original Southern Rag-a-Jazz Band" from the University of Nebraska, now in Europe, filling London and Paris engagements, is doing something more than making a big hit as a musical aggregation. The boys have their eyes propped wide open and are seeing the sights and going beneath the surface of things.

Gayle V. Grubb, who plays the piano, proves himself also a journalist in the following picturesque glimpses of the world's metropolis: "For the hawk-eyed journalist who may wander into London there is a wealth of human interest material.

There are the pavement artists who sit in beggar's style, propped up against a Henry VIII structure. On the stones about them are chalk drawings. Some of these scratchings are well drawn and others are but patches of color. All the beggars have a picture of a black cat and scribbled below it are the words, "Good Luck" and "Thank You." Contrary to American superstition, the black cat in England is an omen of good luck, hence the black cat in the beggar-artist's gallery.

But the beggar who sits in the choking dust of the forenoon, scanning the faces of the people who pass and waving his tattered hat back and forth in the hope of even a penny, has vanished at the noon hour and another dirty heap of humanity sits in his place. In the evening another change has been made and the set of drawings has been the selling medium of three men. Begging is a systematic livelihood in London.

for lack of funds. I have unsuccessfully sought other work and have taken up this sort as a last resort. I will appreciate your aid."

"So was London gossip stirred. With the stir came the startling fact that in numerous streets are these sons of once-wealthy families earning a few shillings a day, grime-earning sordid tunes from a screeching Italian organ, hiding the shame of such a livelihood behind black masques.

"Such sights does the average tourist miss. Nor does he see in the early hours of the morning the exhausted figures crouched in the doorways of stores. Old women they are, and beside them are the baskets of withered heather which they offer at the buyer's own price. And there in the hours of sleep they may be able until the shopkeeper drives them away at the opening of business hours and they trudge down the deserted streets in search of a likely market for their dying flowers.

Bert L. Reed, trombonist, is manager of the band. "While in Paris, I met Almarine Campbell on one of the main streets," he writes. "As you know, she is also from the university."

Other members of the band are: Harold S. Peterson, saxophone; Edward G. Cressel, violin; Donville S. Fairchild, banjo; Harold Schmidt, drums.

Organ Grinders Abound.
"The most consistent form of irritation to the newcomer in London is the organ grinder. There is not a street, an alley or a lane that is not infested with this Italian method of business. The organs in England are of the wagon type and ancient melodies are literally ground out of their tireless bodies by a mammoth crank. No one passing these grinders will give them a moment's observation and should the mood strike a pedestrian, he may halt long enough to flip a pair of coppers into the battered cup. But recently the organ industry in London received a shock

and the grizzled cockney of the old school is stirring up the grinder's union.

Behind the Masque.
"A short time ago, on a prominent corner of Southampton Row in west-central London, stood a well dressed, well groomed man with a black masque that covered the face from his coal-black hair to his lips. From the dilapidated old organ, which moaned and sobbed, hung a poster and from it stared these words: 'I am the son of a well-to-do family, but have been impoverished by the war. I have attended Oxford for two years but have been compelled to discontinue my studies