



Diary of a Junior League Chorus Girl the Week of the Big Show

Family Loses a Cook, and Chorus Girls Crack Their Throats, But All Lose Weight and the Day Nursery Is Safe for a Year.

By GABBY DETAYLS.

Monday: We got our parts assigned today for the Junior League show. I'm in the hottest chorus. The costumes sound terrible, and we have to do kind of a war dance that isn't going to be a bit pretty. They've picked the queerest people for the Dimpled Darling chorus. Some of them are all right, of course, but I've seen Mable's knees. That girl hasn't got a thing below the neck. Just because she has a pretty face they put her in. I'm not vain about my own looks, goodness knows, but I can dance. I taught all the girls in school last year to shimmy.

Tuesday: I'm learning to inhale. It still makes me rather dizzy, but I'm getting the hang of it. Everybody smokes at rehearsals, and all the girls are crazy about Melachrinos. Mother thinks it's awfully bad, but we had quite an argument about it, but I tell her you have to do something to kill time and keep yourself awake. I'm going to practice out on the sleeping porch before I go to bed.

Wednesday: I tried on my costume today. It was awfully small. I'm going to have to reduce somehow. One thing, all this dancing ought to help. I never got so tired in my life. One of the boys has lost 15 pounds already. The cook left today. I had to go to the Victoria and was practicing my hottest dance, and she came in and saw me and was shocked to death. She was a colored Baptist and thinks any kind of dancing will take you to perdition. She said she wouldn't stay in the house if I was going to do that dance, so, of course, I told her she could go. Mother was rather put out about it for some reason. But Eliza never could make a salad that was fit to eat, so I don't see why she cares.

Thursday: Rehearsed all day and had two fittings. I'm a total loss. Nobody knows what work this thing is. I'm going to be a choir boy in the mock wedding I just found out, and gee but I look cute in a cotta or a cassock or whatever they call those little white things. They set off bobbed hair so well. I almost think I'll see if I can get into the choir at church. It would be loads of fun to come down the aisle in one every Sunday.

Friday: Honestly, the funniest things do happen in connection with the revue. We were getting up some advertising literature and Will Hays wrote us a letter and said how interesting our work would be for "us grown folks to read." What does he think the Junior League is, anyway? A lot of school children? And then on top of that when they called the all-night rehearsal the other day one of the girls kicked about the late hours and said the League girls had to go to bed at a decent hour, and some man, an old crab who's 45 if he's a day, laughed sarcastically and said, "Poor little things! I went to school with most of them." Nobody seems to understand what the League is.

Saturday: Of if I ever live through tonight, I'm so scared that I can't eat, and if anybody speaks to me I simply want to scream. I'm sure I've strained a ligament—I can hardly step on my right foot and the doctor has my ankle all strapped up. My costume isn't finished yet! It will probably fall off me unless I literally sew it on. Our last rehearsal was this morning and no one in our chorus knows the words

to the song it seems to me. All I can think of is that wedding chorus, "I want a veil."
That will trail
To the altar rail.....
I want a male
Turning pale.....
Oh, if it doesn't stop going round in my head I'll go insane.

Sunday evening: I haven't had the strength to write till now. Oh, it was so thrilling!!!! The show was and we made an awful lot of money. It was worth all the time we spent on it and the effort and everything, in my estimation. People in the audience said our costumes were the most effective things! And they didn't see how we ever got the steps in that dance. We were all so excited that we just had to make good, and we fairly cracked our throats. Thank goodness, Ernie—I danced with him in the show—was cold sober. I was afraid he wouldn't be. The older people are all enthusiastic, too. They're usually so critical, the women anyway. I'm on the verge of a collapse I know, but I've lost 10 pounds. It was certainly worth while being in the show. I wouldn't have missed it for worlds. And we've made enough to run the Day Nursery all the rest of the year!

"**BROTHER** is leaving town tonight," said a young man inadvertently in the society editor's presence the other day.
"A personal," said the S. E. gleefully.
"Oh, oh, please don't use it in the paper," begged the y. m. "He would hate it so. But," and here she paused for a moment, "but yes, I wish you would. Go ahead," she exclaimed with enthusiasm. "Perhaps some of his girls will read it and give us a little rest from answering phone calls."

GABBY overheard two men on the street car. They were evidently laboring men. Both were glancing over the same newspaper.
"Now look at that name," said one, pointing to "Helen" which, in this instance, was spelled "Hellen."
"Funny way to spell it."
"Can't tell anything about spelling people's names any more, especially with these here girls. They're always getting some new-fangled way."
"Yes, that's it. They're all trying to Americanize their names!"

Business Woman's Club May Breakfast.

The annual May breakfast of the Omaha Business Woman's club will be given in the Y. W. C. A. auditorium Wednesday from 7 until 9.30 a. m. Tickets may be obtained from members of the club or at the Y. W. C. A. office.
Miss Katherine Davis is chairman of the ticket committee; Miss Florence Hathaway, decorations; Mrs. Ora Stage, chairman of waiters' committee. Proceeds from the affair will be used in sending delegates to the national convention of business and professional women which meets in Chattanooga in July.

Press Club to Meet.
There will be a meeting for the Omaha Women's Press club Tuesday noon at 12:30 at the Brandeis tea room. Mrs. Myron Learned will speak on her recent experiences in Washington, where she met Mrs. Harding.

Heralds of the May, left to right: Charlotte Stevenson, Elsie Schwartz, Helen Mancuso, Dorothy Edwards, Elizabeth Ralston, Janet Bruns, Thelma Wolf.

The atmosphere and customs of the court of Charles II will be revived when the 10th annual May festival and gala day of the University of Omaha is celebrated at Kountze park Friday, May 19. Helen Gwin, a university senior, will be crowned queen of the May following a court dance festival and the presentation of an English Maypole dance.

Miss Gwin, as the 10th May queen, will be attended by Miss Flora Jones, junior maid of honor; Lillian Wallingford and Constance Parley, sophomore and freshman maids. Three-year-old Patricia Ferguson as the flower girl will precede the queen. Daniel Jenkins, 5-year-old son of Dr. D. E. Jenkins, university president, and 4-year-old Gene Grenwalt, will also attend the queen.

The herald, Miss Dorothy Edwards, will lead the procession from the university campus to Kountze park, where the English court dances and the

With the queen, left to right: Patricia Ferguson, Constance Parley, Helen Gwin (the queen), Flora Jones, Lillian Wallingford, Dorothy Edwards.

English Maypole dance will be presented before the final coronation of the queen. An old English garden dance as a solo number will be interpreted by Bessie George, senior premedic. Miss Helen Burton, director of physical training, has charge of the dances.

Taking part in the Maypole dance will be: Elizabeth Ralston, Grace Gallagher, Mary Logan, Evelyn Ward, Charlotte Stephenson, Clara Pease, Thelma Wolf, Helen Mancuso, Janet Bruns, Williamina Hibbler, Dolores Partch, Irene Carlson, Dorothy Sandberg, Marie Roach, Helen Muxen and Marian Zickelose.

The members of the gala day committee, in charge of the affair, are: Edith Merriman, chairman; Helen Gwin, senior; Flora Jones, junior; Leslie Van Nostrand, sophomore; Lucille Bliss, freshman; J. L. Pallat, vocational, and W. R., preparatory.

Women at Oxford Winning Social Recognition

Paul Means, an Omaha boy who is studying at St. John's college at Oxford, writes of some of the changes that have come over this venerable and aristocratic institution since the war. He says the 500 women undergraduates have been granted equal membership in the university, but that the growing amount of companionship and social intercourse between the men and women are still rather frowned on by the vice chancellor. The American club, which has 150 members, has been spreading American ideas of education, for they invite the American girls at the university to attend their club meetings.

Mr. Means described, too, the Oxford International assembly, which is a miniature league of nations, and in which, in its interest in world problems and its democracy, its strongly typical of the spirit of the university. There are young men and women over there from all over the world—130 from India alone. Of the assembly the Omaha boy writes: "A glance at the many national clubs at Oxford will show how true

this is. There is the Colonial club, the American club, the Indian club, the French club, the German club, the Japanese club, the Spanish club and others too numerous to mention. "Some of the clubs and societies which have had their origin since the war perhaps best indicate the char-

acter of new Oxford. Although the Union Debating society still stands pre-eminent as the parliament of Oxford, and the president of the union still feels that some day he may be prime minister, yet a new assembly has sprung into existence, which, though not the peer of the union, can

claim to be more truly representative of Oxford life. I refer to the Oxford International assembly, which is by no means to be despised by its prototype, the league of nations assembly in Geneva.

"Thirty-six nations are represented by their own nationals in this assembly, while three other nations have been admitted and are represented by 'experts,' non-nationals of the country. Its purpose is to provide fortnightly an assembly for the discussion of international questions.

"Although it is a working model of the league of nations, it is committed to no articles of the covenant, and, therefore, is working out its constitution and procedure in the freest possible way. By means of standing and special committees, petty international disputes are critically examined, so that most of the smoke of national hatreds has cleared away by the time the committee presents its report to the assembly. The atmosphere of the assembly is by no means that of a debating society, for there is all the fire of national self-consciousness burning in each delegate. The representation has been limited to three delegates from each country. The secretaries and delegates may be right in thinking that the Oxford International assembly has done more to promote the league of nations idea than its model in Geneva."

"Your mother is the greatest friend you have. To her alone you owe a debt that cannot be overestimated. She was the first teacher receiving a primer from your eager hands; the first surgeon who mended the scratched and bruised knee; the first peace maker that changed a tightly clenched fist to soft caressing fingers; the first minister who taught your faltering lips to say, "Now I lay me down to sleep."

After these emotions have surged in your heart for 12 long months, you should give vent to them on Mother's day.

The face may no longer be fair as in life's prime. Her face may be furrowed by time and care. Silver may streak her once brown hair. Yet, to you she is more than a sculptor's dream—she is your mother!

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Your Mother

By IRENE McDONALD.

(The following was written by a 17-year-old high school girl at Murdoch, Neb. The class was given 20 minutes in which to write an essay on "Mother" and no corrections were allowed. This beautiful essay, was the result from Miss McDonald.)

"Like mother, like son." Yes 'tis an old saying and, perhaps, all too true. This old word does judge largely of mother by you. Her name should not be tarnished by you when she is the very fiber of your heart. Show that you remember, care and appreciate that which she has done. Every day should bring thoughts of her and you will not ignore them, but in the spring, when everything comes to life, do a carnation and go to her on Mother's day. She will understand and feel a tinge of pride in your remembrance.

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Washington Society

Bureau of the Bee, Washington, May 13.

Washington in Maytime must be seen to be appreciated. Never has the city seemed so lovely as this auspicious year of unprecedented conventions of women to be followed now by an unprecedented number of conventions of men. There have already been important conferences of surgeons and physicians, and this week the motion picture owners and managers were here in convention. Next Monday morning the Chamber of Commerce of the United States will meet in convention in the great old convention hall of Washington, a mammoth, barn-like place over the K street market.

An interesting little party of Nebraskans met in the picturesque tea house known as "The White Peacock" (as before it fell heir to that spectacular title it was the stable of the late Judge Shalshberger). Now it is the most adorable pale green and gray tea rooms with the quaintest and most adorable little studios above. An accomplished Japanese cook presides over the kitchen, from which emanate the most delectable dishes. The Nebraskans who met there were Mrs. Edgar Scott of Omaha, who had with her Mrs. John A. Baldwin of Omaha and Mrs. Barkalow, mother of Denise Barkalow, formerly of Omaha. There they met Mrs. Russell B. Harrison and Mrs. Evans, wife of the representative from Dakota City, who had gone in for luncheon.

Mrs. Harrison and her mother, accompanied by Miss Sally Ann Williams, great granddaughter of Mrs. Saunders, left on Monday evening for Omaha, where they arrived on Wednesday after a week here at the Hotel Lafayette. They have been east about three months. Little Miss Williams will spend the summer with them.

Gen. Pershing had another one of his Sunday 1 o'clock breakfasts last Sunday at the Shoreham. His guests were asked to meet the secretary of war and Mrs. Weeks.

Representative and Mrs. M. O. McLaughlin will reach their home in York, Neb., next week. Mrs. McLaughlin having left yesterday with their children, and the former going through by automobile. Mrs. McLaughlin and the children will probably remain in York the remainder of the summer, but Mr. McLaughlin will return here after the graduation of their daughter, who is a senior in the York college.

Representative and Mrs. Evans and their daughter, Miss Anna Evans, had as their guest for this week classmate of Miss Evans in the National Park seminary, where she graduated, Miss Margaret Hine, of Akron, O. The girls dined with their former teachers last Monday evening at the seminary, and on Tuesday were out there again for the junior parade. Miss Hine will make a visit in East Orange, N. J., next week, before returning home.

Mrs. Jefferis, wife of Representative A. W. Jefferis of Omaha, was a hostess at the Congressional club for the Wednesday luncheon. She had among her guests Mrs. Edgar Scott and her sister, Miss Dodge; Mrs. Barkalow, Mrs. John A. Baldwin, Mrs. Morrill, wife of Col. Morrill, and Miss Janet Scott. Mrs. Robert E. Evans, wife of the representative from Dakota City, was the luncheon guest that day of Mrs. Hadley, wife of the representative from Bellingham, Wash.

Mrs. Jefferis had an interesting luncheon last Saturday for the wives of the Nebraska delegation in congress, but because of illness and so many cases there were only three of them present. They were Mrs. Reavis, wife of the representative from Falls City; Mrs. Evans of Dakota City, and Mrs. McLaughlin of York. Among other guests were Mrs. Cleveland A. Newton of St. Louis, Mo.; Mrs. George Young of

Homemaking Biggest Job for Woman

The making of a home is the greatest job in the world for a woman, in the opinion of Mrs. Lena Lake Forrest of Detroit, president of the National Federation of Business and Professional Women, the largest organization of its kind in the world, and Mrs. Maude Adair, president of the Omaha Business Woman's club, who declares that homemaking is woman's biggest job, but need not be her only one.

"The young woman who marries should expect to give herself to the home as she has given herself to business," says Mrs. Forrest, who is a successful life insurance executive. "The home should be run on business principles. It is very unfortunate for a young girl to marry unless she is willing to assume the full responsibility of homemaking," says Mrs. Forrest.

"Women who have special gifts or special training which enable them to make valuable contributions to different fields of effort should not withhold those contributions because they are married," she said. "I believe it is perfectly possible for a woman to have a home and to conduct it properly even though she is a figure in the professional or business world. I know of many such women. One whom I recall has possibly contributed more to education in this country than any other one woman. Yet she has a charming home and three beautiful children.

"Women who refuse to have children after they have married just because they want to keep on drawing a salary that they could do without are not of the type to make good mothers in any event, are they? The woman who will make a good mother does not hesitate to put business aside, if it is possible, for this end.

"When the crisis comes and it is a case of falling the home or letting outside work take second place I think I know women well enough to say confidently that the home will always triumph."

"Many women farmers are active in the business women's organization," says Mrs. Forrest, "especially in the west." Miss Carrie Cameron, a state officer of the North Dakota organization, operates a big tract in Canada; Miss Louise Boehringer, president of the Arizona organization and a member of the Arizona legislature, conducts a nut ranch and also specializes in great groves; Miss A. White, president of the Florida organization, is a promoter and agriculturist who has the honor of having introduced the white potato into Florida.

Miss Charl Williams, president of the National Education association; Judge Florence Allen of Cleveland, and Judge Jean Norris, president of the New York State league, are active members of the workers in the federation.

Bank presidents, leading lawyers and physicians, successful dressmakers, bakers and manufacturers are included among the pioneers of the federation, which has only been in existence four years.

One of the great objects of the federation is to promote better standards of education for girls entering the world of business. The clubs which constitute the federation have various special purposes in addition to that common to all, the promotion of women's usefulness in the world of business and the professions. The clubs are, many of them, social, while others devote much of their time to work in the community life.

Mrs. Forrest is a remarkable woman, according to Mrs. Adair, who met the national officer of the business women's club at the annual convention last year. The conference this year will be held at Chattanooga, Tenn., the first week in July.

National Camp Fire Girls Observe Mother's Day



Left to right—Virginia Harte, Jane Fonda, Betty Blackwell, Ruth Sumner, Harriet Fonda, Helen Welty, Rogene Anderson and Francis Cunningham. Camp Fire Girls throughout the country will cook and serve at least one meal in their homes today. For the past few weeks Omaha Camp Fire groups have been secretly testing out toothsome recipes, and many a little mother is sure to be pleasantly surprised today at the culinary skill of her daughter.

Perhaps many a mother would welcome a Mothers' Day every Sunday, for after cooking three meals a day all through the week, the day of rest loses some of its restful meaning.

The girls pictured above are members of Hashat-u-aya group of which Miss Mildred Weston is guardian.