

SOCIETY NOTES

LIFE'S MAZY WHIRL

Do women really possess sentiment? Some one has been making a critical study of it in connection with novels, and declares that they have not. In addition he tries to prove it by citing that it is always the hero who keeps the faded rose next his heart.

In defense of the heroine, however, it is asserted that it is all because she never possessed a waistcoat pocket. It would seem, after all, that sentiment was very much a matter of tailors. Tailors provide pockets, and almost any flirtation will provide a rose. Then, when the supreme moment comes, it is the simplest thing in the world for the hero to draw forth a handful of petals, and flourish them before the eyes of his heart's dearest. All roses look alike after they have remained a short time in a waistcoat pocket. Doubtless that is why heroes affect roses.

Women novelists are too wise and men novelists too wary to demand a similar display of sentiment from their heroines. It would be awkward and ineffectual. "I, too, have a rose," we can fancy a heroine saying in faltering tones. Then she begins to grope for that which is more difficult than paradise to locate—a woman's pocket. Discovered, the situation must still be "held," for, being the only pocket, there are other things besides the rose in that pocket.

So, it is only after the powder puff, the shirtwaist pattern, the purse for small change, the handkerchief, the package of hairpins and the chafing dish recipe that the petals finally come out. And a scene that might have been sublime becomes ridiculous. Would dressmakers, like tailors, recognize the responsibility of pockets, then woman might regain her reputation for sentiment.

incongruous appearance. When winter gayeties begin it is often a difficult task to reconcile such widely opposite tints. It is well to observe moderation in the acquirement of tan.

Sitting for hours upon a sun-baked beach often ruins the complexion irretrievably. It is hard upon a youthful skin, rich in natural emollient, but especially inimical to the aging woman. The effect is to shrivel and parch the skin, the same as by sitting before a hot fire. The custom is as provocative of wrinkles as it is of tan.

Excessive burning and tanning of the skin may be prevented by rubbing into it a simple cold cream. Afterward a little harmless face powder may be lightly dusted on. This is a necessary precaution for women with delicate complexions, who pay the penalty for summer outings in an uncomfortable and likewise unbecoming sunburn.

Elder-flower water, which is very whitening and soothing, will allay a slight inflammation after exposure to a hot sun.



Watermelon parties are very popular in Lincoln just now. The first essential, of course, is to invite no one who doesn't like melons. Have the fruit on ice at least twenty-four hours before serving, says an exchange, and above all things give this affair when the temperature is up in the nineties if you want it fully appreciated. Have a sharp knife and cut the melons at the table (for it is such a decorative fruit), and use only white dishes and flowers. Let each guest count the seeds in the piece or pieces and give a souvenir to the one having the largest number. A pretty prize and appropriate is to procure a small and symmetrical melon, cut off the end, hollow out and line with oiled paper,

Mr. and Mrs. George Fox, Mrs. Robert Dorgan and Mr. Herbert Post, served ice cream and cake. After refreshments the merry party went to University Place and back. Those of the party were Cort and Esther Dillon, Mary and Gladys Barber, Richard, Grace, Esther and Eleanor Bennett, Mary and Eunice Chapin, Cornelia Crittenden, Oakley Maxwell, Howard Wilson, Edward Jones, Katherine Atwood, Helen, Harriett and Lillian Chapin, Bernice Heckler, Helen Butler, Leilbeth Farrell, Kittle Mockett, Cecelia and Irene Malone, Elizabeth

The following is from the Lafayette, Indiana, Journal:

"At the residence of Mrs. W. W. Alder on Union street, Mrs. Lulu Fairfield entertained at a sculpture party. The affair was in honor of Mrs. Fairfield's cousin, Miss Stella Kirker, of Lincoln, Nebraska, who is her guest. The interior of the handsome dwelling was artistically decorated with summer flowers and presented a very pretty appearance. Light refreshments were served. Miss Josephine Holloway, who is the guest of Miss Leona Haywood, was awarded the prize."



MARIE HOLM,

Seven-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul H. Holm, 1329 C street.

and Kathleen Doyle, Martha Quiggle, Joe Johnson, Della and Clara Hoover, Alice Brooks, Katherine Evans, Mary, Louise and Hume Richards, Ray Crancer, Robert Talbot, Sarah Ladd, Louis Usher, John Charles Wright.

Mrs. J. H. Geer entertained the East Lincoln club of girls last Friday. During the afternoon she announced the engagement of her daughter, Garnet, to Mr. James Mitchell of Chicago. The wedding will occur September the twenty-fourth and will be a home affair.



Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cavanaugh of Philadelphia have been guests for a week of Mr. and Mrs. William McLaughlin. Mr. Cavanaugh is Mrs. McLaughlin's brother and this is their first meeting for forty years.



Mrs. Myron Wheeler and Mrs. C. D. Mullen gave an informal euchre yesterday morning at their summer home, 1637 F street. Two prizes were given. After the games a luncheon was served.



Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Folsom have removed to 444 South Thirteenth street, where they are glad to welcome their friends.



Bighead—Do you think that gossip is increasing.

Gayboy—By no means. Every day there is an increase in the number of things done that one must not talk about.

The secret of happiness is always in the possession of someone else. Here is a new one, or rather an old one better stated: Don't expect too much of people. A large amount of worry and trouble comes from our too great expectations of people. We expect too much of our children, for example. They must be gifted, beautiful, obedient little compendiums of all the virtues, and if they are not all this, we think bitter things and sow wrinkles and gray hair and ill health for ourselves, says Woman's Life. What right have we to expect so much of our own children? Blessed is the parent who looks tolerantly and philosophically on the faults of his children, and who realizes that he has no right to expect too much of children as long as the law of heredity holds good. Unless we ourselves are gifted, beautiful and obedient to the will of somebody else, we have no right to expect such perfections of our children.



Miss Jennie Beerup of University Place gave a picture shower Thursday evening at her home, in compliment to Miss Blanche Enslow. Twenty young ladies gathered in the early evening and bestowed their pretty gifts upon the prospective bride. At nine o'clock twenty young men joined them and dainty refreshments were served, after which all went for a hayrack ride. All decorations and refreshments were pink and white. The guests were Misses Enslow, Tempa Enslow, Waugh, Ewing, Morrow, Miller, Miller, Byerman, Prescott, Florence Prescott, Burke, Snell, Yungblutt, Torbitt, Merryman, Griffiths, Statia Griffiths, Martha Enslow; Doctor Yungblutt, Messieurs Enslow, Kile, O'Shea, Smith, Willis, Emerick, Sharp, G. Brown, Ingalls, Mowrey, Roberts, Wilson, Burnham, Yarwood; Messieurs and Mesdames Oscar Enslow, J. Spencer and H. Brown.



MARY BEHA,

Aged two years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Beha, 440 South Tenth St.

The summer girl's complexion is just as much of a consideration with her as it was with her grandmother, but her idea of beauty is different. Times have changed, and tints with them. Tan is in vogue and the "nut-brown mayde" is the type of the healthful summer beauty of today.

A smooth coat of delicate tan upon hands and arms tells a pleasant tale of innumerable healthful outings. One can scarcely get tanned without sun and air, and these two essentials are requisite to health. Hence tan is one of the exponents of health. Sometimes, however, the ambitious summer girl, in her youthful zeal, allows the tan to become too deep-seated. She forgets the time when face and arms of bronze upon marble shoulders will present an

fill with bonbons and tie the end on with broad pink satin ribbon.

If expense is no object, have a quartet of colored singers, with banjos concealed, and let them sing good old plantation songs, for an hour or two, not forgetting "Den, oh, dat watermelon." Grape juice is a good drink to serve this party. Have the tumbler half filled with finely cracked ice.



Mrs. William Dorgan gave a trolley party Tuesday evening in honor of her nieces Misses Theoda and Kate Fox. The small men and maidens gathered at Mrs. Dorgan's home and started from there for a ride to College View. When they reached that suburb Mrs. Dorgan, assisted by Mr. Dorgan, Mr. and Mrs. John Dorgan,

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