

The Bee's Home Magazine Page



Attractions in Omaha. The Fortune Hunter at the Brandeis. Cinderella at the Boyd. The Ethel at the Krug. Vanderville at the Orpheum. Vanderville at the American. Burlesque at the Gaiety.

TRAINED NURSE WITH HIPPODROME



MISS BESSIE WILSON.

Nurse for the Hippodrome. There is one trained nurse in Omaha at least next week there will be two more. Miss Bessie Wilson, a graduate of a New York hospital, employed by Messrs. Schubert at their own expense to sew up broken bones, not to mention reviving fainting chorus girls with the big New York Hippodrome which will be seen at the Auditorium for one week commencing January 8.

It may be nothing more than a braided head of a midwife, it may be a compound fracture of the leg of a trapeze performer. A dancer may be attacked with acute indigestion or a clown's head may be injured and have to be sewed up. Personally, Miss Wilson has nothing of the "professional" about her, unless it be a certain discretion of manner and a quickness of decision, especially typical of the medical fraternity. She is good to look at, with a smile in her favor. She is big, blond and very womanly. Her training has admirably fitted her for emergency work. For two years she was head of the surgical ward at a big sanitarium.

"Acrobats, I suppose, are apt to suffer the most severe accidents," she says, "but the greatest injury comes to me after the little things in the morning. It is the most of the men are dare-devils—the ranks, recruited from former regulars, cowboys, plainmen and the like, having not a spark of fear in their composition. Not a night passes but somebody's eyes are blown full of powder or they suffer some minor injuries. What I don't know about hysteria isn't worth knowing. Some days it's like an epidemic—some girls are attacked and it goes through the company. Certainly not a performance passes but I have some girl upstairs screaming and yelling, apparently unable to control herself. Some of it is due to the terrific nervous strain that they are under, for you must remember that there are two performances a day, besides, often a long, tedious rehearsal in the morning. It is very funny how fainting becomes epidemic among girls. It doesn't so much now as it did, but for a time it was a most curious thing how many girls had to be carried off the stage and revived with stimulants. They don't fear me any more, though, I can tell every time."

The Engaged Girl

It is a careful balance of manner that an engaged girl must strike. If she is to appear as Diane Grundy wishes, when accompanied by her fiancé. The girl is supposed to be unaffected and simple and at the same time is to avoid any appearance of familiarity. There is a type of girl, who, from the time she is engaged, seems constantly putting her fiancé through his "paces," as it were, when they are talking with friends. She "shows him off," and the result is not pleasant to any, but herself. That is satisfactory to her, others take for granted, because that can be the only reason for her accepting a manner that is such had form. When with her fiancé and other persons a girl should not act as if she were always conscious of his presence. She should be polite and frank, including him as she would any other person in whom she was interested. But she should take care not to monopolize him and she should give him every opportunity to show proper interest in other persons present.

Adjusting the Veil

Winter and early spring hats may be put on any old way this season and will look chic and correct, but the veil must be adjusted with infinite care and precision on the effect of the headgear to be completely satisfied. For nothing betrays provincialism and ignorance of smartness as does the well-adjusted veil. By its wrong adjustment it can give a "Paris hat" the appearance of being two seasons old, and by its chic freshness and modish draping it can lift an old hat into the front line of fashion. The illustration shows a face veil correctly adjusted. There is a wrinkle or a fold in the fabric of the veil, yet over the face, hair and hat forms a smooth, though molded into place. Yet to achieve the perfection without drawing the mesh too tightly at any point requires more skill and patience than the average woman can give to the operation. The trick is to adjust the lower edge of the veil before the upper. The veil should be lightly caught to the hat in front, the ends being laid loosely around over the back. Then with a small veil pin fasten at the back of the hat brim. Octagon mesh veils are just now the fad and dots are making their appearance after an absence of more than a twelve-month. The veil in the photo is a modish example of an octagon pattern on a maline ground, small chenille dots being scattered over the pattern. Often these smartly adjusted face veils are accompanied by floating lace veils. Like the specimens pictured in another photograph. One of these beautiful veils is genuine Chantilly and the other has a French lace border pattern on a square mesh ground. These black lace veils are draped loosely around the hat brim and float gracefully down over the shoulders at the back. These novelty mesh veils accord perfectly with the braids used for tallured turbans and suits of sticilens, serge and broadcloth, and come in all the fashionable shades of brown, mauve, blue and gray, as well as the black and white.

do with Goldberg's search for his kidnapped daughter. The other members of the cast are good, but none of them are especially strong.

Local Stage Notes. The extension of the stay of "The Fortune Hunter" over Sunday night at the Brandeis insures a really delightful entertainment for that house on that evening, and this fact will be appreciated by the Sunday night patrons, who were kept away from the show by the blizzard last Sunday night. A matinee will be played on Saturday afternoon as usual.

The Aborn English Grand Opera company will give five performances at the Brandeis next week, beginning with Wednesday evening, "Il Trovatore," "Carmen," "Martha," "Lucia di Lammermoor" and "Faust" will be presented. The company numbers 100 and has some very well known singers in its ranks.

The opening bill for the new burlesque at the Krug promises a good entertainment of the sort. It is featuring Aeysha Hara, a Russian dancer.

"The Barrier" has been selected as the bill for the coming week at the Boyd. This play is new to Omaha, although it was played with much success by Theodore Roberts and a special company in the east last season. It is by Eugene Presbey, based on the novel of the same name by Rex Beach.

Tomorrow evening the Edith Spencer Stock company is coming to the Gaiety for one performance of "A Bachelor's Boy," the comedy which the late Bill Smith Russell claimed as his favorite. The piece has been very carefully cast and the management promises a thoroughly satisfactory performance, even at the popular scale of prices charged.

Vandella Train Strikes Street Car. EAST ST. LOUIS, Ill., Jan. 6.—Five men, four women and a boy were injured here today when Vandella's passenger train crashed into a crowded street car on a grade crossing and buried it twenty feet.

The scene of the melodrama is laid in New York and the west. The plot has to do with the search for a kidnapped daughter.

A LITTLE SERMON FOR THE WEEK END

St. Matthew's gospel vii:21: "Ye shall not say, Lord, Lord, and shall not enter the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."



REV. FRANK N. LYNCH, D. D., PASTOR FIRST METHODIST CHURCH.

The kingdom of God means more today than ever before in the history of the world; not that the unchangeable has changed, or that the principles of the gospel are not the same as when they were declared by the Great Teacher of the ages, but we, as we meet the new conditions of the new age, are changing our views and our conceptions of the kingdom.

When I began my ministry I thought that this teaching was only applicable to the uneducated—that it was a revival appeal simply and solely. But God widens our horizons as we advance in learning and experience and civilization. I want to say to you that they are seeking the kingdom of God who, in the home, are training and little children in the nurture and admonition of the Lord. There is more interest in our time than in all history in the study of child nature.

When the Savior was on earth He set the little child in the midst of the disciples, and there the child is today. It is the center of attraction. Down there in our home the little child in the high chair is ruler of the whole household. He has his way more often than he ought to have it. He wags a veritable scepter in a kingdom—papa and mamma and grand-father and grandmother and all in the family circle bow down to the little emperor or empress. And in the Sabbath school literature of today there are many interesting articles from the most gifted pens on the child nature. And we should enforce that teaching of the Master that the child is in the kingdom by virtue of the atonement and that he is worthy of membership in the church. That is the reason why we appeal to our Methodist people and to Christians of all evangelical faith to bring their little ones to the baptismal font, there to be consecrated in this holy service to the Redeemer of the world.

Now, that is not all that should be done for the child. Baptism and church membership imply instruction, and as soon as these children are able to learn they should be taught that they need a personal commitment of themselves to God, an individual consecration of heart and soul to the blessed Master. I know a little boy of seven summers who was as truly convicted of sin and righteousness and of the judgment as any individual I ever knew. And I remember our own little boy, who a few years ago went to sing with the angels, that, at the age of 4, came to the altar in a great revival that we had at Grafton, W. Va., and gave his little heart to Jesus. So that we are seeking the kingdom when we are bringing our children to this conscious commitment of themselves to Jesus Christ.

But they are seeking the kingdom who are by every possible means reaching and saving men today. That is the greatest work beneath the stars; a work that is worthy of our best thought and time and study and attention and service. And we should apply to this work the best methods. Christ has called us to be the fishers of men, and our aim and purpose should be to go where the fish are and to get them, and, as Sam Jones used to say, if you can't get them with hook and line, try the drawn net, and if that won't do try the seine, and then if that won't do, muddy the water, and when they come to the surface kill them with a club—the object is to get the fish. That is the idea. Now, that is a homely illustration, but it was spoken by one of the most successful evangelists that the United States has ever produced. I have been in the largest buildings of the United States where Sam Jones was to speak, and there was not room for the vast throngs and multitudes that came to his ministry. It was a manly, manly appeal to men. Winning equals a work which is sufficient to tax our best energies and faculties and resources as Christians and as the people of God. I knew a man, who, in New York, worked for three years to reach one soul. That man was Dr. George Edward Reed, one of our distinguished public orators. He

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Her Husband's Voice The Amateur Wife Agrees with Him on the Subject of Economy.

BY AMERIE MAN.

A change had come over the usually happy countenance of the Amateur Wife. She sat enthroned upon the majestic brow of the Post Graduate Husband and looked as if it were there to stay. The holidays were over. Nothing remained of them but unstable visions of too much plum pudding, and in the midst of the logical depression which ensues upon sustained merrymaking, the monthly bills swollen with turkey, inflated with the new state and unprofitable Christmas cheer, had begun to arrive. One evening as they sat in a new and silent solemnity after dinner the Amateur Wife sought to dispel the melancholy pall. "What are you so cross about?" she inquired lightly of the Post Graduate Husband, who was making half-hearted figures on a sheet of paper.



THE SHOW MAN, THE FURNACE MAN AND THE GARAGE MAN MUST GO.

But intent upon his new duties, the Post Graduate Husband had already vanished down the stairs. "That's the whole trouble with this household. The moment a person develops any sense, any feeling of responsibility about the most vital things, you say he's cross. You won't worry about the expenses of this establishment, so I've got to. You won't think seriously about anything, so I have to think about everything. We're living beyond our income. Any minute I may die and leave you utterly unprotected!" "I could always go on the stage," observed the lady confidently. "No, you couldn't," her lord replied. "As I've told you before, you're much too fat. Besides, I wouldn't permit you," he added, forgetting for the moment that they were discussing his possible demise. "But we're getting away from the main proposition—the reckless way in which this whole is run," he rattled on. "There's no use talking about it; the snow man, the furnace man and the garage man must go!" he thundered.

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There was a tense moment of silence. "Very well, dear," agreed the Amateur Wife, with disconcerting weakness. "I'll tell them tomorrow. But don't you really think that's taking too much work upon yourself?" "If the Post Graduate Husband was discouraged by his wife's suggestion he did not show it. "I need the exercise," he declared stoutly, "and we'll save it a month by that plan alone."

Types We Meet Every Day The Girl of the Golden West. BY BOBBIE BABBLE.

To careless eyes she's aged now, Her hair is gray, her eyes are weak, There is no beauty on her brow, No color in her wrinkled cheek, But he who stands there by her side, With his own locks as white as snow, Can only see the blushing bride, He wedded fifty years ago.



Forgetting all their clouded hours, Remembering only golden days, There, underneath a bell of flowers, That spreads its fragrance as it sways, They stand, a happy bride and groom, Old Time has slipped away—and lo!— There was the twin in youthful bloom, Who wedded fifty years ago.

The Bee's Junior Birthday Book This is the Day We Celebrate

SATURDAY, January 7, 1911.

Table listing names and addresses of children for the Junior Birthday Book. Columns include Name and Address, School, and Year.

Undoing of Mr. Uplift "No Rings on Her Fingers," Argued by Father vs. Son.

BY LAFAYETTE PARKS



"A New Jersey man has started a new fashion by giving books instead of a ring upon becoming engaged to a young woman," observes Mr. Uplift, endeavoring to divert young Mr. Uplift's mind away from the more mercenary things of life. "I suppose the skirt will go around wearing a string of books on her neck to prove she's hooked a man," curtly comments Son.

"The idea appeals to me as a very commendable innovation," warmly rejoins Father. "In giving something for the young woman's mind this man places marriage upon a higher plane."

"Believe me, Dad, the average dame would rather have something that she can wear and make a flash," declares Son. "She isn't worrying much about her mind, for fear it might give her a headache."

"It seems to me," argues Father, "that a real sensible girl would much prefer high class literature as an engagement gift than a tiny bauble."

"I don't believe it would be in good taste to make the gift too much of a personal matter," warns Father. "It would be wiser to give books that would harmonize with her literary taste."

Facial Eruptions Cured by Careful Diet

For certain forms of facial eruptions local applications alone are not sufficient, for if the pimples, spots, etc., are caused by the blood, a tonic or blood purifier of some kind must be taken internally. Such medicine must be prescribed by a physician. One kind of treatment which may be decided by each individual is the food eaten daily. And if there is trouble with the complexion it is impossible to exercise too much discretion as to what meats, vegetables, fruits, etc., are taken.

Any food which is rich, or which for any reason is not easily digested, should be abstained from. And if I cannot make this fact too emphatic. Moreover, it is not always rich food which disagrees, for there are persons who cannot digest oranges, as the acid does not assimilate with the digestive juices. Those persons can as a rule eat grape fruit, and the latter is excellent for them. If there is the least disposition toward pimples, foods containing an excess of grease should be eliminated. Any fried foods must, of course, be given up. Pastries are among the worst dishes in their effect on the skin. For local application sulphur in some form is frequently good, as it is cleansing and gives the skin aid in healing. Scrubbing should be discontinued must be unremittent. And if, after being particular in such case and diet for several weeks, improvement is not visible, a physician should be consulted. MARGARET MIXTER.