

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

CONDUCTED BY ADELAIDE KENNERLY, EDITOR AND ELLA FLEISHMAN, ASS'T EDITOR

Berg's 1621 FARNAM ST. Berg's

Women's Garments Priced at Attractive Reductions for Saturday's Selling

A Splendid Group of Dresses Containing Every Dress up to \$22.50

Every dress in our stock priced up to \$22.50 is included. The assortment contains silk and serge dresses in many of the season's most popular models; all colors are included, as well as all sizes from 16 to 44. Saturday Price **\$1495**

You May Buy Any Woman's Suit in the House Priced up to \$39.50 for—

This is a truly remarkable bargain for mid-October, and our stock is unusually replete with snappy late style suits, in Broadcloth, Serge, Velour, Gabardine and Gunnyburl. Some fur trimmed, some tailored. All suits up to \$39.50 go Saturday at. **\$2750** Saturday Price

You Can Save Considerable Money By Buying a Coat Here Saturday

HUNDREDS OF COATS IN THREE SALE LOTS
Lot No. 1, \$16.75
Lot No. 2, \$24.75
Lot No. 3, \$34.75

A WONDERFUL SALE OF NEW BLOUSES

1,000 of them go on sale Saturday—your choice of all \$5, \$5.75, \$6, \$6.50 Waists in our entire stock—Georgette, Crepe de Chine, Satin; all sizes in all the new shades. **\$445**

Berg's

1621 Farnam WOMEN'S SHOP 1621 Farnam

Society

By MELLIFICIA—Oct. 19.

Creed for the Women's Clubs.

Keep us, O God, from pettiness; let us be large in thought, in words, in deed.

Let us be done with fault-finding and leave off self-seeking. May we put away pretense and meet each other face to face, without self-pity and without prejudice.

May we never be hasty in judgment and always generous.

Teach us to put in action our better impulse, straightforward and unafraid. Grant that we may realize that it is the little things that create differences; that in the big things of life we are one.

And may we strive to touch and to know the great common woman's heart of us all, and, O Lord God, let us not forget to be kind.—Anon.

At Prettiest Mile Club.

Mrs. D. G. Craighead will entertain seven at dinner this evening at the Prettiest Mile club. Her guests will be the teachers of the Miller Park school.

Nu Sigma Nu fraternity will entertain at dinner this evening at the Prettiest Mile club.

Silver Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Watkins will receive informally at their home on the South Side this evening in honor of their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. Watkins were married in South Omaha and have spent all of their married life there.

Assisting them this evening will be their daughters, Miss Louise and Miss Helen Watkins, and their sons, John Burton, Jr.; Irving and Charles.

Theater Parties.

Foursomes at the Brandeis Thursday evening were given by H. E. Weller, W. W. Patterson, Mrs. Harry Smith, George Hopkins and George Freeman. Parties of five were given by John Hogan, J. C. Timmons and

PRETTY FLOWER MISSION WORKER BETROTHED



MISS RUTH SLABAUGH

Judge and Mrs. W. W. Slabaugh announce the betrothal of their daughter, Ruth Julia, and Mr. George E. Engler, the wedding to take place some time before the holidays.

Intimate friends have anticipated the engagement announcement, especially the Happy Hollow club set. Miss Slabaugh is athletic in her tastes and one of the best women tennis players at the club.

Since the marriage of Miss Ethel Tukey, now Mrs. Louis Kormsmyer of Lincoln, Miss Slabaugh has taken charge of the corps of young girls who distribute flowers each Thursday for the Emma Hoagland flower mission.

G. A. Young, The Terpsichore club entertained a party of nine.

Church Women Buy Liberty Bonds.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Mary's Avenue Congregational church will buy Liberty bonds with

When Milady Goes Shopping

"And many a flower I longed for had a hidden thorn of pain, And many a rugged by-path lead to fields of ripened grain."

By ADELAIDE KENNERLY.

"I learn as the years roll onward And leave the past behind, That much I have counted sorrow But proves that God is kind. That many a flower I longed for Had a hidden thorn of pain, And many a rugged by-path Led to fields of ripened grain."

And so it is with conflicting ideas of merchant and customer!

In serving thousands of persons every day the intelligent merchant realizes that unless an element of fair play is practiced he will not only lose business but would be committing a crime against those persons who patronize his store in good faith.

The return evil presents itself in many and varied ways, especially in the large department stores, but the refusal of merchants to accept the return of certain goods, for sanitary reasons, is surely worth consideration.

Hair goods, which includes ornaments, switches and a hundred accessories, is not returnable goods. And it is surprising how many women cannot understand why, if they decide they want to change a switch for something else, they are not permitted to do so. They do not realize, and probably do not even know, that there are a great many scalp diseases and that dandruff is extremely infectious, easily carried from one person to another through combs, hats and hair goods. Therefore, for sanitary reasons, if for no

other, such goods is not exchangeable.

Would you shop in a department store where you knew they accepted goods that had been used by some other person, no telling who?

Would you consider, for one moment, purchasing goods in which there was a single element of danger of contracting germs?

Would you want to shop in a store where they were careless about the brushes and combs on the sale counters?

No, you wouldn't!

You would say: "I shall buy my hair ornaments and combs in a first-class place, where I can be assured of sanitary goods."

That is it exactly!

The merchant who refuses to accept the return of such goods from you is, first of all, protecting you against 10,000 others who are, perhaps, less particular in the handling of articles they take away on approval. The refusal to take back your purchase is a small matter compared to the risk you would be taking if such exchanges were permitted.

"So after the earth comes Heaven, And out of our loss our gain."

Note: This is one or a series of articles being published in which both merchant and customer will not only be interested but profit.

For out-of-town readers The Bee maintains a free shopping service. Just address "Polly, The Shopper, care The Bee, Omaha." Polly will buy for you with the same care that you would buy for yourself.

Miller Park Mothers' Circle Buys Liberty Bonds

A \$50 Liberty bond will be purchased by the Miller Park Mothers' circle, the members decided after a talk made by Mrs. D. G. Craighead, Wednesday at the Miller Park school.

A Red Cross knitting unit was also formed, which met Friday afternoon for instruction at the home of Dr. Stella Jacob.

Mrs. J. G. Quisenberry was elected president of the circle, Mrs. D. T. Gregg, vice president; Mrs. Herman Clark, secretary; Mrs. Frank Russell, treasurer, and Mrs. B. B. Anderson, press reporter.

Children Health Officers

Dr. J. C. Montgomery, city and county health officer of Manhattan, Riley county, Kansas, has found the children most valuable assets in the work of cleansing up and aiding the public health. He has a regular officer in every school in the county. These boys and girls are appointed with certificate and badge, and they make a report each month on local conditions.

If there are insanitary disease-breeding dumps they have authority to have them removed. If there are absences from school they report at once in case of illness, and thus the health officer can prevent the spread of contagious diseases. The year preceding the employing of the children in this work the death rate was 11.1 per cent per thousand. The next year the rate dropped to 9.9 per cent; the year following this the death rate was even less, 8.1 per cent, and the third year of the juvenile health aid the rate had dropped 4 per cent from the first year of its trial to 7.1 per cent.

Joe Haines, a 12-year-old lad, is the health officer of Central school building in Manhattan and Joe is most efficient. No fly-breeding filth is permitted in Joe's domain. Miss Iona Hassebrook is one of the rural juvenile health officer.—Woman's World.

Buffalo Cushions

The hides of the buffalo in Golden Gate Park these days look like the next to the last picture in the "going, going, gone" advertisements of certain hair restorers. Attendants have been wondering why women who passed up the herd in the days of its hi-sute glory have been flocking about the corrals as the buffaloes become homelier than ever, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

"They even pet the big brutes," said one puzzled attendant. He walked over to the pen, determined to get the secret of the feminine change of heart.

He learned the women were not fondling the buffalo, but trying to help nature along by pulling out their fur. The big beasts seemed to appreciate it as they stood quietly by the heavy picket fence through which the women reached. Now everybody is happy.

The park attendants are glad because the buffaloes, if their fur is piled off on the trees, which generally suffer in the process.

The buffaloes are happy because fur pulls off a lot more easily than it rubs off, and the former system sort of tickles.

And the women are joyous, because they are getting a lot of buffalo fur, which is ideal for sofa cushions.

PERSONALS

Mrs. E. P. Kirkendall, who was quite seriously injured in an automobile accident Wednesday, is reported to be resting comfortably.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Taylor have returned from a two months' visit in the Black hills.

Mrs. S. J. Weekes of O'Neill, Neb., is a guest at the home of Judge and Mrs. C. T. Dickinson.

Mrs. George P. Mathews will spend the winter in South Haven, Mich., with her daughter, Mrs. John S. Lozier.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Merkel and Mrs. M. Benn are at the Hotel McAlpin in New York City.

Mrs. J. E. Davidson, who was badly bruised in an automobile accident Wednesday, is able to be out.

Corn Advances Three Cents On Omaha Grain Exchange

Corn on the Omaha grain market advanced 3 cents Friday, selling at \$1.86@1.90, with twenty-six carloads of receipts. There was a good demand and but little of the stuff was carried over.

READY RECEIVER.

"Maybe he hasn't found himself yet," consoled the confidential friend, "Isn't he gifted in any way?" "Gifted?" queried the father. "Well, I should say he is! Everything he's got was given to him."—Harper's Magazine.

What Are You Saving Today?

If you saw a little child lying on your doorstep dying of hunger, would you pass him by and go in to your own abundant meal?

Or would you leave him there because you thought some one else in your street would probably feed him as much as he needed?

Or, perhaps, because your husband is very particular about his food and the child might require something that he wanted and he would be cross?

Or, just because it wasn't your child, anyway, so why think about it? The idea, even, of such cold-hearted conduct would bring a cry of protest from the women of the United States.

Yet, that is substantially what many of you are doing. The fact that the child is not actually on your doorstep does not alter the principle. Realize him! Visualize him and all his tiny, suffering brothers and sisters in Belgium and northern France.

Realize also that from America must come the food for them. Sign the pledge card of the United States food administration and be comforted with the knowledge that your thought and self-denial are helping to feed the babies across the sea.

Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

A Lack of Fine Feeling.

Dear Miss Fairfax: It is proper for a young man who has been giving attention to a girl for a year to be attentive to a friend to whom she introduced him? He gives her everything and takes her out. His sweetheart loves him, but do you think it worth worrying over? FUZZLED.

This is not a question of propriety, but one of consideration and fine feeling. A man who really loves one girl is unlikely to want to make love to another and surely would not wish to humiliate his sweetheart by demonstrating the charm another girl had for him. He is either fickle or has a rather brutal desire to hurt the girl who loves him and to glory in showing his power.

Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a high school girl of 15 and am corresponding with a soldier four years my senior. My mother does not approve of him at all and since he is coming home on a furlough soon I am asking you to tell me some secret ways to see him. M. C.

Why does your mother object to him? You are very young and I should certainly not advise any clandestine meetings. Ask your mother to allow him to call if he is a worthy young man. But don't imagine that a soldier suit changes the heart of a rogue.

Mother's Pensions in Ohio

Ohio people are a unit as regards the popularity of mothers' pensions. Its beneficiaries and the thousands of workmen in Ohio's numerous factories, through the instrumentality of this law, now know a peace of mind concerning the future of their families they have never known before.

As administered in Ohio the allowance of a mother's pension is not charity. It is on a par with the free school system supported by taxation for the good of the individual and the state. Ohio has come to look upon her children as her greatest asset and has thriven on the theory that children, properly reared make men and women worth while. Ohio has possessed institutions of the better character, good houses well managed and well systematized. But Ohio learned that no institution and no hired person could take the place of mother and the home.

Three years ago so demonstrated the truth of the idea that now Ohio has appropriated \$100,000 for the erection of a hospital for crippled and deformed children.

The mothers' pension is administered by the juvenile courts. Any mother who is a widow, or whose husband is absent or unheard from, or whose husband has fallen foul of the law, who is in need and who has children under the school age, is eligible to receive a pension for a six months' period, renewable as long as money is necessary. The scale is \$15 for the first child and half that amount for the second and additional children. Under the eye of competent court officials this has been found satisfactory, but it is likely that a scientific basis will be worked out by which the mother will receive the difference between what is necessary to maintain her home and what she is able to earn.

Social service investigators and officials of a public organized charity, who are best able to pass upon the working of mothers' pension, say that the system has aided them wonderfully. It has relieved them of many burdens. There is a noticeable falling off in the rate of increase of youthful criminals, and homes are kept intact. With the extension of the work of juvenile research and orphan placing it is believed that many of the problems of a growing state will be solved.

The public institutions are becoming a burden to keep up and manage and the home idea is winning.

The mother of mothers' pensions in Ohio is Mrs. Eliza R. Cox. Mrs. Cox, now deceased, is the mother of James M. Cox, Ohio's present governor.

With almost three years' experience mothers' pensions has demonstrated that the system must be expanded and enlarged. There is nowhere heard a demand that the pension system be abolished. In Ohio it is making good.—Woman's World.

Every Woman Wants QUINCES

Every well-balanced fruit shelf should have a supply of canned quinces, says today's bulletin from the National Emergency Food Garden Commission, working in conjunction with this newspaper to conserve the nation's food resources.

In canning quinces, peel, core and quarter the fruit, removing all defective parts, and drop into slightly salted water to prevent discoloring. Blanch in boiling water one and a half minutes and plunge for an instant into cold water. Pack into hot jars and pour in hot syrup made of three cups of sugar to four cups of water. Boil until the sugar is dissolved. Put rubber on and tops in position and sterilize twenty minutes in boiling water or twelve minutes in a water seal outfit, or eight minutes in a steam pressure of five pounds. Remove jars from sterilizer, fasten tops, wrap in paper and store in a cool place.

QUINCE JELLY—Wash the fruit, cut into quarters and remove any bad spots. Place in a preserving kettle, add a little water and cook to a pulp. Put the hot pulp into a jelly bag to drain, and to each cup of juice add a cup of sugar. Let the juice boil a few minutes before adding the sugar, then continue boiling until it thickens into drops on the edge of a spoon dipped into it. Pour into hot sterilized glasses and when cool cover with hot paraffin.

QUINCE BUTTER—Select fruit ripe but still firm and do not peel the fruit. Wash thoroughly and quarter and core, and put into a preserving kettle with a little water. Cook to a pulp and put this through a colander. To each cup of pulp use half a cup of sugar and stir constantly while boiling down to desired thickness. Then add spices to taste. Pack in hot sterilized glasses or jars and cover with hot paraffin.

QUINCE MARMALADE—One cup of grated quince, one cup of sugar and one cup of hot water. Dissolve the sugar in the hot water and boil for twenty minutes, stirring constantly.

For many months past we have utilized this space of 680 agate lines in nearly 400 newspapers of the United States to give reasons why thoughtful people should buy and read The Literary Digest. This week we are devoting this space to a purpose infinitely more important—the sale of the Government Liberty Loan Bonds.

FATHERS AND MOTHERS IF YOU BELIEVE THAT YOUR SON—YOUR NEIGHBOR'S SON—THE MILLION FIGHTING SONS OF AMERICA—SHOULD HAVE AN EVEN CHANCE FOR LIFE IN THIS WORLD-WAR, AND WOULD BE SURE THAT HE GETS IT—

Buy a Liberty Bond NOW

The wars of to-day are won by the combatants with the greatest resources. Food, ammunition, clothing, supplies of every sort, count as much as men, and often more. Napoleon declared that an army fights upon its stomach. All these necessities come down, in the last analysis, to money, and more money—yours and that of every other real American—the Government must have and have at once.

We are in a life and death struggle between autocracy and democracy and democracy can not win without our help. Understand this clearly. Let it sink into you, become a part of you, and then live it every hour of every day.

Hundreds of thousands of our best and bravest, clean-cut, splendid young Americans, are being trained for immediate service in the trenches. Every dollar we withhold strikes directly at the lives of these boys who are doing their bit for us. They are giving their all to the cause. If we can not fight beside them we owe it to them and to ourselves to back them with our last dollar. It can mean no more than a temporary pinch to us. Think for one moment what it means to them.

The fight to which they go is our fight. Every one of them who falls is a sacrifice for US. He dies far away from home that WE may keep our home, live the life we have chosen, pursue the paths of peace in security and shelter.

These young fellows who are about to risk everything that makes existence worth while in our defense are our own flesh and blood. Every one of them is YOUR son, YOUR brother, YOUR nearest and dearest. Let every one of us get this fixed firmly in his mind (for it is literally true in a deeper sense than ever before in the world's history), and he can not choose but give, just as he would strip himself of his last penny if his wife were dying or his child had to be operated upon to save its life.

You personally and the nation at large have never been in such dire, such imminent peril as that which threatens you at this moment. This is no figure of speech, indeed there are no words in the language that can adequately bring your danger home to you. Think of ruined Belgium, devastated Poland, and remember that every Liberty Bond you buy is a barrier between your loved ones and such horrors as these.

It is the safest investment on earth. Nowhere can earnings, savings, trust funds, or income investments be placed so securely—and you can sell your Liberty Bonds at any time you need the money. Think of getting FOUR PER CENT INTEREST on such an investment! And remember that the day the war ends, these bonds will command a large premium—4% Government bonds before we entered the war were selling at \$116 on the stock exchange. There never was such a profitable bargain as the Liberty Bond, and money never did such glorious service.

Go to a Local Bank and Buy a Bond TO-DAY



The Literary Digest

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY (Publishers of the Famous NEW Standard Dictionary), NEW YORK