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EDITOR

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Ella Fleishman  
ASST. EDITOR

Society

By MELLIFICIA—Nov. 27

Handsome Service Flags Wave.

Service flags everywhere meet the visitor's eye as he journeys about New York these days. They flutter from the huge office buildings, they wave triumphantly from the beautiful homes along Riverside Drive, and many of the poorer homes bear the insignia which shows to the world that some loved one is in the service of his country.

But few of these flags have been seen in Omaha as yet and those which are exhibited are for the most part paper ones. In the metropolis, however, the most gorgeous red satin ones are seen and with the huge white stars make a beautiful flag.

The New York women have almost abandoned society as they have in Omaha, Miss Nanette Murphy states, who has recently returned from the east. Everything is war work, but the girls there are not working any harder than they are here. In fact, Miss Murphy says that she feels that the war spirit is more in evidence here than in the east.

New York is full of tourists as before the war and the theaters and cafes are crowded. It's just the same old New York in that respect, while here, dear me, we carefully hoard our stamps so that we can greet dear old Douglas from the tenth row in the balcony when he comes to town.

Thanksgiving Theater Parties.

Many theater parties are planned for Thanksgiving night at the Boyd. Box parties will be given by Mrs. F. A. Nash, A. L. Reed, Louis Nash, Ward Burgess and Lieutenant Evans. Mr. Edward Zipfel will entertain a line party of 10 guests, G. B. Powell will entertain nine and Mrs. A. C. Scott eight. J. E. Davidson will have seven guests and those giving parties of six will be: J. Bartley, Lee Kennard, and J. L. Hess, while those having five guests are: John Hill, W. Coakley, Mrs. Oscar Hill and Waite Squier. Foursomes will be entertained by W. T. Burns, A. V. Kinsler, J. H. Cavers, J. C. Ellis, W. B. Drake, E. C. Cole, A. F. Lefflang, M. A. Neal, J. A. Cole, R. B. Thomas, W. K. Foote, Ralph Stevens, C. Rothenberg, G. W. York and Wood Allen.

Friday evening Captain Prince and Lieutenant Christy of Fort Omaha will entertain box parties.

Dinner for Bridal Party.

Mr. Edward Undeland will entertain at dinner this evening at the Blackstone in honor of Miss Agnes Undeland and Mr. George R. Keeline of Gillette, Wyo., whose marriage will take place Thursday evening. The guests will include the wedding party.

Dancing Parties.

The B'Nai Ami club will give the first of a series of dances Thursday evening at the Hotel Castle. Guests from Sioux City, Des Moines, Lincoln and Camp Funston will be present.

Shower for Bride.

Miss Clara Giesen entertained at a miscellaneous shower Saturday at her home in honor of Miss Mildred Anderson, who will be a December bride.

Supper Parties.

Entertaining at supper at the Fontelle Monday evening were Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Wilson, who had six guests, and foursoomes were given by O. S. Goodrich and S. E. Gilinsky.

Charity Concert.

The artists who will give the program at the charity concert this evening at the Blackstone will be Harrison Keller, violin; Stewart Wille, pianist, and Myrtle Thornburgh, soprano.

Mrs. W. N. Chambers and small daughter, Billy, left Monday evening for Los Angeles, where they will spend the winter with Mrs. Chamber's mother, Mrs. J. W. Joyce.

French Orphans Want Letters.

A great deal is said about the "army living on mail" and the necessity of writing often, especially to the boys overseas, but it seems that there are others "somewhere in France" who look anxiously for letters from America. The little French children look eagerly for a letter from their godparents in America. A letter received by Madame A. M. Borglum says:

"Every child that is old enough to know of their 'camarades' in America asks 'do you think my camarade will answer my letter? I have written him but he has not answered me.' Their mothers tell me that these small tots watch the mail eagerly for an answer, which in most cases never comes. They have so little to look forward to in their daily lives that their mothers have been weaving stories about their fairy godmothers in America, and also, as one mother told me, to help keep from grieving about their fathers they try to keep their little minds interested in their unknown benefactor. A letter to one of these little children gives them as great a thrill as a letter from Santa Claus would give to our children. One little girl aged 10 has even been trying to learn English from a man who lives in the same apartment house with her, so that she can read the letter when it comes. It is quite easy for all the adopted children to get a friend who speaks English to read it to them. They ask me to write that to America, too."

Somewhere in France.

Some soldiers on leave from the front were discussing the different things they had seen when in France, and among them were the number and size of the rats they had been troubled with. Said one boy: "Talk about rats! Why, I've seen some as big as sucking pigs."

"That's now!" spoke up another. "One night in my billet I woke up and there was one of them trying my coat on."—London Answers.

To clean kid gloves, take 15 drops of solution of ammonia and half a pint of spirits of turpentine; put the gloves on the hands and apply the mixture with a brush, then rub the gloves with pumic powder. Apply the mixture again with a flannel. Repeat until clean and then hang up in the air to dry.

Miss Grace Pool Weds Julius Steinberg of U. S. Marines.



Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Grace Pool, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Pool of this city, to Mr. Julius Steinberg of the United States marines, formerly of Omaha, which took place November 23 in Washington, D. C., at the home of the bride's aunt. Mrs. Steinberg will remain in Washington, as her husband is stationed at Kuantico, Va. Mrs. Steinberg is the possessor of a lovely contralto voice and was soloist at the Kountze Memorial church for some time. She has spent the last year in Chicago studying voice.

PERSONAL

Lieutenant Frank Meade of the Thirty-sixth United States infantry arrived this morning to spend Thanksgiving with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Meade.

Miss Helen Morseman, accompanied by Miss Jane Beachler, a sorority sister, arrived this morning from Lincoln to spend Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Lostman.

Mr. James L. Harrington, who has been in New York on business, returned Monday.

Mrs. J. L. Harrington, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Josephine, will leave Wednesday evening for Los Angeles.

Omahans who were guests at the Hotel Clark in Los Angeles during the last week are F. L. Jarboe, W. H. Smith, E. B. Young and B. L. Brown.

Mrs. M. J. Sigler has returned from an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. C. P. Schluter, and Mr. Schluter in western Nebraska.

Light on the Silk Stocking and Its Many Predecessors

The Rev. William Lee lived in the time of Queen Elizabeth, but he had one very modern grievance. He was deeply interested in a nice young lady, but he went nearly mad with her eternal knitting.

It seemed to come between them every time the conversation became at all personal. When he made a good start he would hear her muttering, "Knit two, purl two, bind off ten," and his style was entirely cramped and he would go home.

While at home, cherishing his exasperation at having such a silly rival, he hit upon a scheme for a machine that would make hosiery and thus save this foolish occupation of women. And that was the beginning of knitting mills.

Poor Mr. Lee did not have much luck with the invention himself, for the queen refused to give him a patent, saying: "I have too much love for my poor people, who obtain their bread by the employment of knitting, to give my money to forward any invention that will lead to their ruin by depriving them of employment and thus make them beggars. Had Mr. Lee made a machine that would make silk stockings I think I should have been justified in granting him a patent for that monopoly, which would have affected only a small number of my subjects, but to enjoy the exclusive privilege of making stockings for the whole of my subjects is too important to be granted to any individual."

It was William Lee's brother who at last succeeded in setting up the machine in London's first hosiery company. For years England held the secret of knitting by machines.

Stockings knitted, even by hand, were new in Elizabeth's days. Before that they had been cut from linen, wool or silk and sewed together. In early days the common people did not wear stockings at all.

How the cloth ones fitted and how they stayed up as a matter of wonder to modern women, but they were all any one had till Queen Bess's silk woman knitted her a pair of stockings of silk yarn. Her majesty was delighted, and from then on she would wear no other kind. She said: "I like silk stockings so well, because they are so pleasant, fine and delicate, that henceforth I will wear no more cloth stockings."

The making of stockings, as well as many another home industry, has been taken from the homes by the invention of machinery. Today, as at no time since the early days of hosiery, is this old home industry being taken up by women. The machine-made stockings do not stand the wear of the hand-knitted ones, and so again there is widely heard the click of the knitting needles.

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Soliloquy of Modern Eve

"So very like a flower, the weed—  
So very like a flower, indeed,  
I wonder what the Lord would say  
If I should throw that weed away?"

By ADELAIDE KENNERLY.

To win the secret of a weed's plain heart is almost success!  
How can the day be lost when it takes so little to make it worth while?

How can the sun rise in the morning and set in the evening, in all its glory, on empty hands and a selfish heart, when there are so many golden opportunities for great things between the rising and the setting?

There's always the heart of a child to soothe—an opportunity to plant a little seed in his (or her) mind that may grow to a splendid tree.

Climbing to wealth is not happiness!  
Catering to the rich is mockery!  
Striving for fame is a sham!

To acquiesce in others' convictions is slavery.  
Greatest of all achievements is to be honest and fair—to love and live with the simple things of earth, which, after all, are God's most wonderful creations.

A Weed's Plain Heart.

Profoundly deep are some of the retiring persons who never proclaim their own virtues nor give their confidences to the unworthy.

Today is the day to begin reaping the harvest of honesty and sincerity, for that which is noble brings balm to a weary soul.

First make another glad and you will be glad in return.  
Be kind to a child if you would have your spirit fly on the swift, light feet of Mercury.

Win the confidence of a plain person and your day has been crowned with glory.

So very like a flower, the weed,  
So very like a flower, indeed,  
I wonder what the Lord would say  
If I should throw the weed away.

And so to win the secret of a weed's plain heart is succeeding—to keep that secret with respect and reverence is success.

Mrs. Pankhurst Sees Great Power In Russian People

(Correspondence of The Associated Press.)

London, Nov. 27.—Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the suffragette leader, who recently returned from Russia, found much that is hopeful in the situation existing when she was there. In an interview in London she said:

"The great mass of the Russian people are simple, honest and gentle, with a genuine hatred of Prussian militarism. They only need leading. If some way can be found of throwing off the influences that are preventing the proper organization of the country and the patriotic element gets the upper hand Russia will cease to play the passive role and become a real power in the war. Everywhere in the turmoil one discerns the hand of the German agent."

"You cannot lose faith in a country that can produce such people," said Mrs. Pankhurst. "The first lot of women soldiers who went to the front and fought so well had only six weeks' training. There were 2,000 recruits for the women's battalions in Moscow then and 1,500 in Petrograd apart from those at the front."

"The leader, Madame Butchikareff, is a peasant woman with a fine ideal of patriotic duty. There are women of all classes in the ranks. They were at first quartered in an old barracks, where they had to sleep on planks, but they endured all the discomforts with cheerfulness. I spoke to some of their wounded in the hospitals. They were very young. One woman had by her bedside the helmet of a German soldier whom she had killed. After Madame Butchikareff came out of the hospital she told me that she intended to organize her force to restore order, but she was sent with 200 of her soldiers to the Riga front just before the Korniloff trouble."

How to Be Happy, Though You Are Married

Five generations in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Bodine will join in honoring their 64th wedding anniversary in Philadelphia.

The family of this remarkable pair includes two children, four grandchildren, nine great-grandchildren and four great-great-grandchildren. Mr. Bodine is 86 years old and his wife is 84. Neither has had a serious illness, nor has there been a death in the family down to the fifth generation.

When you ask the secret of their long married life Mr. Bodine will reply, with a kindly twinkle:

"Because Mrs. Bodine is such a good cook."  
To this Mrs. Bodine will add:  
"It's because Mr. Bodine appreciates everything I do and doesn't forget to tell me so."

And there you have the keynote of the happiness which makes them seem, on the eve of the 64th anniversary of their marriage, like bride and bridegroom. One appreciates the other, and doesn't forget to tell the other so.

At the age of 84, Mrs. Bodine em-

Fijian Dancers Are Said To Be Best In The World—Artistic

The Fijians are perhaps the best dancers in the world. One of the most curious dances that they practice is one representing a tide rising on a reef. The idea to be conveyed is that of a tide gradually rising on a reef till at length there remains only a little coral isle, around which the angry breakers rage, flinging their white foam on every side. At first the dancers form in long lines and approach silently, to represent the quiet advance of the waves.

After a while the lines break up into smaller companies, which advance with outspread hands and bodies bent forward to represent rippling wavelets, the tiniest waves being represented by children.

Quicker and quicker they come on, now advancing, now retreating, yet, like true waves, steadily progressing and gradually closing on every side of the imaginary isle around which they play or battle after the manner of breakers, springing high in midair and flinging their arms far above their heads to represent the action of spray.

As they leap and toss their heads the soft white masi or native cloth—which, for greater effect, they wear as a turban with long streamers and also wear round the waist, whence it floats in long scarlike ends—trembles and flutters in the breeze.

The whole effect is most artistic, and the orchestra does its part by imitating the roar of the surf on the reef—a sound which to them has been a never-ceasing lullaby from the hour of their birth.

It is a fact not generally known that Queen Mary of England possesses considerable talent as an artist. Many of her paintings have been privately exhibited and praised.

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Nutrient for the nations at war is as vital to the outcome as the powder that feeds the guns. A great nutrient in time of peace—in war a veritable sinew—sugar is now called upon to play a heroic part, to supply the peoples of our Allies—whose strength is ours.

To wrap up sugar in the American flag, so to speak, and put it into the fight becomes a duty of loyalty. It will be borne cheerfully by every industry, every dealer, and every individual it falls upon. Upon certain industries it falls heavily—and especially on the workers who derive their living from them. Yet the American civilian is in this war with the soldier. American business great and small, American capital from Wall Street to the remotest country bank, is with the Government every step of the way. The U. S. means Us. We, all of us, are in the fight with everything we have, for the sake of everything we cherish.

This company regards it a privilege to comply with the Government's request, made similarly to all manufacturers employing sugar in quantity, to reduce our output fifty per cent.

To the end of conservation we pledge our further efforts in every direction that opportunity may disclose, in manufacture as well as beyond the scope of our immediate interests; and in this effort generally we bespeak the co-operation of dealers and consumers everywhere.

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