

Adelaide Kennerly
EDITOR

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Ella Fleishman
ASST. EDITOR

MUSIC

By HENRIETTA M. REES.

IF ANY ONE should ask me what the principal reason which keeps a great many of us from being truly great is, I should be tempted to answer lack of attention to detail. There is another class of the not-truly-great who pay far too much attention to detail, so much that they never give you a good finished idea of the music they are reproducing. But in proportion to the class who pay too little attention to detail, it has been my experience to find the other far in the minority.

Just as the great criminal comes to his doom through some tiny little detail which he either entirely overlooked, or which he considered too small to be of any consequence, so many an aspiring artist falls short of his goal through some apparently insignificant part of either his technique or his interpretation, which he perhaps did not notice, or which he felt was unimportant. Just as a great many other criminals come to a much quicker doom through the lack of attention to more than one detail, so a great many other musical aspirants do not seem to be able to gain an inch in their chosen field through their indifference to the many small parts which go to make up their completed work. Yet neither the criminal nor the musical worker can realize it. The criminal no doubt thinks that the detective who unravels his secret must have had some other knowledge, and the musical worker thinks the person who does not praise him upon all points is jealous, or sore, and then he keeps on doing the same bad things again, and again, and they and the criminals both think through some special providence they will get by with it. Not that there is any special connection between musicians and criminals.

On the contrary, the criminals are negative workers and the musicians positive workers. Lack of attention to detail being a negative force speeds the former on his way, and in due time he arrives at the point for which he is headed, the jail. The musical workers are headed in another direction, and lack of attention to detail retards their progress in due proportion, and unless they are careful they never arrive anywhere.

Take the singers, for example. There are many who are naturally musical, and they work diligently upon certain parts of their training. But a number of them (principally sopranos and tenors, although often contraltos and baritone are just as bad), while they have beautiful high tones, have not worked sufficiently upon the low tones. Consequently when they sing lower and lower, the sound does not carry, and the poor listener sits and watches their mouths work, and hears hardly a sound until they sing high again. They have paid attention to the detail in developing the high tones, but they have not in developing the lower ones. Then there are those others who do not pay enough attention to the details of enunciation, of whom people say, "a lovely voice, but we couldn't understand a word." Or even others, who hiss every so loud that attention is drawn to it, rather than to the sense of the song, or others who seem to sing with a rigid face, and who take all the joy out of a happy song by singing it so that a word like grass sounds as though it meant grass, and as though it was sad rather than merry.

Yet all of these things and many others which keep some singers from being truly great can be run down into lack of attention to the details of technique or interpretation. Nine times out of 10 it is not the things people have worked upon which are bad—it is the things they haven't.

lessness or indifference, or perhaps indolence, in their makeup.

There are untalented ones, who do not see the details or feel their significance and importance in the music they would play for us. There are the naturally versatile ones, who can go in for music and do well, just the same as they could do anything else, if but they decided to apply themselves, but who unfortunately do not ever seem to take their music seriously enough, to work out the details thoroughly. Yet if they only would. There are some who only have a few kind words of details to devote themselves to, in order to improve their work 50 to 100 per cent. There are others, who unfortunately have such a great mass of details to be worked out in their work, that it is hard to decide where to begin. But the great artists have applied themselves long and persistently to the mastery of details, and the greatest artists are those who do not allow any of them to escape, but who bring each one out in its proper place and proportion for the most satisfactory and artistic result.

Appoggiaturas.
"Maroufi," the new opera presented by the Metropolitan Opera company, and written by the French composer, Maurice Rabaud, in the general opinion of the critics, is brilliant, and spectacular, with well written music, which is full of oriental color, but which lacks inventive inspiration.

Baltimore is a city which has come into prominence recently on account of the many interesting things which it has done musically, and because it has a musical mayor. It is now considering the public office of its commission of music, to administer its present and future municipal musical service, according to Musical America.

Alice Nielsen, well known soprano in concert and operatic circles, surprised her friends by her recent marriage to Dr. LeRoy R. Stoddard of Greenwich, Conn. Miss Nielsen intends to resume her concert career.

The Musical Leader reprints the following from "Line-o-Type" in Chicago Tribune:

The Knitters.
Now every self-respecting girl knows how to knit and how to purr! But is it fair to spoil the fun of the Friday Symphony recital by jabbing elbows in his arms when he is listening to Brahms, or dropping yarn upon his knee as he is wrapped in Debussy—? Now purring, now counting, now dropping a stitch.
Through the ravishing playing of Gallowittech?
We ask you then, as man to man, shouldn't there really be a ban 'Gahst the click-click-click, as they purr and knit.
Spelling the concert bit by bit? Ye who the House Rules did ordain—? That "hats on the head must remain"—? Who never an encore will permit—? Save us, please, from this knit, knit, KNIT!!!
CANDIDA.

Musical Notes.
A copy of "My Soldier" has been received. This song was written by Mr. Albert Haberster of this city, with words by Mary Freely and Albert Haberster. It proves to be a catchy popular song, in rhythmic march tempo, and as the title suggests it deals with the present world conflict.

The choir of All Saints' church will give a musical service on Sunday afternoon, January 13, at 4:30. They will sing two numbers from Mendelssohn's "Christus," and two numbers from "Elijah," by the same composer.

The Tuesday Musical club will present Mme. Yvette Guilbert in a song recital at the Boyd theater Thursday evening, January 24. The program will consist of "Great

Songs of Great France," in the costumes of their different periods. Mme. Guilbert will be assisted by Maurice Eisner at the piano and Miss Emily Gresser, violinist.

Cincinnati papers give enthusiastic praise to Mr. Thomas J. Kelly following his recent lecture there upon "Woman and Her Relation to Music and Musicians," one paper saying "that Cincinnati has gained an intellectual light and authority on musical subjects." Friends of the Kellys rejoice in their success.

The Fontenelle orchestra, under the direction of Robert Casadeu will play among others the following numbers at their Sunday evening concert from 6 to 8 p. m.: "March Characteristic," from Scenes Pittoresques.....Masseuet Selection—Pavilac.....Leoncavallo Overture—William Tell.....Rossini "L'Encore"—Duo for flute and clarinet to be played by Victor Herbert Mr. Christian and Mr. Perry. "Bourree".....Haendel-Casadeu "Dance of the Elves".....Papper—Halt Violin Solo—Robert Casadeu.

A program of selections from the opera "Aida," by Verdi will be given under the direction of Miss Emma McRae for the Young Women's Christian Association Business Girls club on Tuesday evening, January 8. Two piano solos from the opera will be played by Ottilie Kinder and Louise Huster, pupils of Helen Mackin. The story will be given by Miss McRae, also selections on the violin by Caruso, Destinn, and Louise Homer.

Miss Mackin will give a general public recital the latter part of January. Miriam Mother and Bessie Farber will furnish the musical numbers at the Research club on January 20.

At the regular monthly Sunday afternoon musical and tea given today by Louise Jansen Wylie an artistic program will be given by the following pupils from her advanced class: Sara Leibovitz, Ethel Parsons, Gertrude Sanborn, Loretta Moran, Loretta Scheibel and George Compton.

The Khaki club beginning with this Sunday afternoon will inaugurate a "Pleasant Hour" every Sunday afternoon, during which program of music or other entertainment will be given. The "Pleasant Hour" program this afternoon will be given by Henry G. Cox, violinist.

Bush Fruit in City Gardens and on Farms Should Be Pruned Now

Bush fruits in the city gardens and on the farm should be pruned during the fall or winter in order to increase the yield of berries next summer. The period between the falling of the leaves in autumn and the starting of growth in spring is the season in which currants and gooseberries should be pruned. The ideal currant bush at which the pruner should aim has six to eight main branches, while the gooseberry has eight to 12. None of these branches should be over three years old. Two or three of the main branches of the currant and three to four main branches of the gooseberry should be removed each season, the older branches being cut out and a like number of the most vigorous canes of the current season's growth left to take their place. All other young canes and all canes bent to or near the ground should also be removed. If this system is followed each year after the bushes reach the age of three years, pruning will be relatively simple and the plantation kept in good condition.

As their "bit" in the sugar conservation movement the coeds of Montana State college have pledged themselves to eat but six small pieces of candy a week and but one tablespoonful of sugar a day.

Women employed as conductors on the street railways in New York City work eight hours a day and receive the same wages as men.

The coming year will mark the centennial anniversary of the birth of Lucy Stone, pioneer American woman suffragist.

The war has opened up a wide field for American women in chemistry.

McCormack's Sale Starts Thursday



JOHN MCCORMACK.

The seat sale for the McCormack recital, which will be given at the Auditorium Friday night, January 18, starts next Thursday morning at the box office of the Auditorium at 10 o'clock.

Remembering the great demand for seats when McCormack was here last year, when he sang to the largest audience that ever gathered in the Auditorium, it being necessary to place seats on the stage, and a great number had to be turned away, the local management is anticipating a great rush for seats when the box office opens and arrangements are being made to handle the crowds with the greatest speed and convenience.

Edwin Schneider, accompanist, and Andre Polah, violinist, will be McCormack's assistants. This will mark the fifth season for Mr. Schneider as an accompanist for Mr. McCormack, and he is recognized as a talented pianist, whose work is without the semblance of a flaw.

Andre Polah, violinist, is a protege of Eugen Ysaye, whose advice and encouragement have helped him to a marked degree, and a brilliant future is predicted for him.

Orders for seats, accompanied by check or money order, with 10 per cent additional for war tax, mailed to the Auditorium box office, will be filled in the order of their receipt.

Let's Go Shopping with Polly

Hurrah! Here we are! THE JANUARY SALES Hurry up Take your car Or shop Thru the mails Ads you'll find

Relating Shops are ready Waiting Be not long Debating Sales are exhilarating January joys For you

Joy in merchandise Joys in goods So fresh and new Values You will prize If you want A coat, or suit Furniture, or tie

If you want A natty boot Furs you'll idolize With your car Or thru the mails Hurry to The Bargain Sales



WOMEN DEAR: Now is surely the time to buy! The shops and stores are offering merchandise at wonderfully generous reductions. It is the BIG OPPORTUNITY of the year to secure new clothes and home furnishings at much less than usual prices. But I'm sure you've all been watching the windows and the big advertisements in the daily papers and are well aware of all this, for where is the woman who is not susceptible to the Golden Shopping advantages of the January Sales. I'd have to take pages and pages to tell all the bargain news of the week, but as I'm only allowed a few columns, will give you some pointers which I hope will be helpful. I want to add a word too about the new merchandise arriving daily, for already there is a Spring flavor in Winter styles—and the shops are being equipped with pretty, fresh, new things for those who are seeking resorts under sunny southern skies.

ASTONISHED! Indeed I was! When I met Mr. H. A. Cameron on the street yesterday and he invited me over to see the new "AMERICAN GARAGE," of which he is manager and owner, I hadn't the least idea what a treat was in store for me, but after a "personally conducted" tour through the building by Miss Hall (Mr. Cameron's pleasant secretary), so enthusiastically am I over Omaha having anything so splendid that I simply can't refrain from telling you about it. There are three large, roomy floors, and all the conveniences imaginable for people wishing to store their cars. Particularly was I impressed with the beautiful Ladies' Waiting Room—tastefully furnished in soft, woody, brown Stiecky furniture, handsome rugs and Colonial fixtures. Just think how fine for cross-country women tourists or evening theater-goers to have such a place in which to "prink up." Really, you just must visit the "AMERICAN GARAGE" at 1713 St. Mary's Ave. and see this delightful place for yourself.

A New Year's bargain quite worth considering—for it could not fail to add a charming air of distinctiveness to a perfectly appointed table—is a set of mulberry glass dessert plates reduced from \$13 a dozen to \$7. There are some exquisite cafe parfait glasses to match for \$5 that were \$8 before Christmas—

THERE are so many, many things these days to make an invalid happy and comfortable that it's almost a pleasure to be "a sick-a-bed lady." One of the newest of the new is a small vase-like carafe of fairy-blown colored glass, in canary, green, or pink. A drinking glass fits conveniently over the top to keep out any fly germs which might linger 'round. I saw this at the Alla Shop, 207 South Eighteenth street. Priced only 75c.

THOSE charming, little baskets of flowers which have made the name of John Bath, Florist, known all over our town are indeed a "picture" long to be cherished in memory, long after the pretty blossoms are gone. One particularly lovely style, which has been a great favorite among society folk—carrying with it a delicate sentiment, is a small tumbler basket filled with the daintiest of pink sweet peas in which are intermingled forget-me-nots. A fairy bow of tulle atop the handle adds that ultimate touch of exquisiteness so characteristic of flowers arranged by Bath. His flower shop is at 1804 Farnam. Telephone Douglas 3000.

AH, you should see the bargains offered in coats and suits at F. W. Thorne's Uptown Shop at 1812 Farnam street. Why, the prices made for the opening days of their annual clearance sale should prove a magnet strong enough to attract throngs of women who are trying to be patriotically economical! THE COATS—you never saw such a choice! Coats for every occasion under the sun—or the moon—for some dressy coats are included. Think of being able to get one of those elegant, silk plush models luxuriously trimmed with fur, which but a short time ago was marked \$55, for only \$39.50. Astonishing, isn't it? And the pom-poms, velours, crystal cloths and broadcloths. Yes, all the voguish winter materials are included in this coat sale. But the SUITS. You should see them! Could hardly believe my eyes when Mr. Thorne showed me a beautiful tete de nigre broadcloth model marked down to \$17.50. Of course, it must have been double that price! Most of these suits you can wear right now with your furs, and away into the spring without them, because they have the same trim, straight lines that are forecasted for spring.

WHEN I happened into Lee Larmon's Flower Shop in the Fontenelle hotel Friday afternoon, he was arranging the most beautiful floral sprays for the funeral of one of our most prominent citizens. One that I particularly admired, for it seemed to me such careful thoughtfulness had been exercised in the grouping of the blossoms, was composed of sunburst roses and narcissus with a single large calla lily, really it was lovely! You can always depend on flowers from Larmon's being the best obtainable.

REMEMBER the old game we used to play when we were kiddies—"I spy?" When I discovered two tables in the back room of the W. H. Eldridge importing company's Oriental Shop just laden down with pretty things suitable for card prizes, or Red Cross Bazaars, I wanted to shout it, for I've been seeking just such things. Really adorable gifts and as they are samples from their wholesale room can be bought for a mere song. Hand-painted tea plates for only 50c. Some pieces of that exquisite blue-yellow lustre ware—bowls, pitchers, candy dishes, nut sets, cups and saucers—from 29c to \$1, besides numerous other lovely things.

DO you want something "specially" nice to send to your soldier brother or sweetheart? Then let me suggest a pair of those new officer's khaki colored cape gloves at Lucien Stephens' Shop, 1901 Farnam. Priced \$5. They're so warm and comfy.

IHAD been promised the first peep at some new dress arrivals, so yesterday when Miss Finch at F. W. Thorne's Uptown Shop, 1812 Farnam, phoned "they're here"—immediately did I put on my hat and scoot right up there to see them. My, but they're good looking! There were two brightly serge models, and some saucy bustle frocks of satin and velvet—all high collared if you please according to the latest dictates of Dame Fashion. One of mulberry satin and another of brown velvet were so tempting—and would you believe it these dresses which should sell for \$35, were marked to \$23.34 as "a special tid bit" for the January sales; the \$25 and \$30 serge dresses at \$16.67 and \$19.75.

I'M wondering if your home spirit expresses the best of which you are capable. Is your home livable and lovable? If not, you can make it so. Yes, you can renew the beauty of your home at the smallest imaginable cost, even to the ornaments and draperies by attending the splendid January sale at Orchard & Wilhelm's. That's what the careful studious shopper—the one who disdains to live among home furnishings that are shabby—is doing NOW. Act at once and have your home RIGHT.

DO you know the "College Princess"—you mothers of fastidious young daughters? Then let me introduce you to the cleverest, sauciest schoolgirl dress ever created. These charmingly youthful frocks for the "jeune fille" are of the finest of French serges in navy blue and dark green—built on tailored lines with all the chic touches of braid, buttons, sailor collar and gay ties that every girl so adores. You'll find the "College Princess" at the Haas Sample Suit Shop, Balcony of Taxton Block. Specially priced at \$12.75 and \$14.95.

NOT figuratively, but literally speaking—you'd like "to be in my boots." Yes, honestly I know you would, for there's nothing can add so much to a woman's dress-happiness as a pair of perfectly fitting shoes and these beautiful, new boots of mine are certainly contributing much to the joy of living. You can see a pair exactly like them if you'll just take a peck in the windows of Napier's Booterie in the Securities Building. Can just hear you say "I want a pair" the moment your eye rests upon their swaggar fashionableness, and "oh, so comfy" one and one-half inch Cuban strolling heel. Two shades are shown, mahogany and cocoa brown. But now for the Big Surprise! Thought they'd be \$10 or \$12—didn't you? No, there's the sales ticket \$7.85. Think of all that style for such a price!

OH, yes I know it was predicted that it would be impossible to hold a Linen Sale this year, and it might have been, had not Thompson, Belden's had such long friendly business relations with the best linen houses over the seas, enabling them to procure many beautiful linens. Think of the host of disappointed women, if this traditional yearly event had been abandoned! But every one's heart's desire for lovely table napery can now be gratified, for the prices have been made exceptionally low. There are table cloths with napkins to match, of those fine Scotch and Irish damasks, which we admire so much—and some exquisitely fine Flemish linens. Included in this sale are hemstitched lunch cloths and napkins (if you've a Christmas check 't would be a most satisfactory investment), besides any number of fancy linen pieces at almost half their original value. Then piled high on the counters are towels—veritable mountains of them! If you're wise housekeepers you'll buy your linens NOW, for who knows when—if ever, we'll have another Linen Sale.

WAS there a check down in the tip-toe of your stocking Christmas morning? Then let me suggest an investment—a wise one too, I'm pretty sure you'll agree, for to be able to keep track of the precious moments all during 1918 will mean shekels in your pockets, women dear. At Arnold H. Edmonston's pretty second floor jewelry shop in the Securities Building, there is a fascinating array of these adorable, little "tick-tocks" and what's more you can purchase them on the easy payment plan, if you prefer.

Oh, there was a little man, And he had a little "mum" And deep in his pocket It was hid, hid, hid. But he had a little wife Who created quite a little life When to save his little life As he was hid, hid, hid. She did make him fetch it out And did take him 'round about To the January sales For to buy, buy, buy. Now the little man rejoices, When his sentiments he voices For "She saves me many shekels," 'Is his cry, cry, cry!

SO many Christmas wishes were not obtained are now temptingly grouped on the sales tables in Orchard & Wilhelm's Gift Shop at undreamed of reductions. Wonderful knitting bags which I had admired so much before Christmas are marked down from \$18 to \$15—others which were \$8 are now only \$5. Just the thing to take South with you! And you really must visit the Gift Shop just to see the china bargains—they're really, truly delightful.

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You'll think I'm very keen about tea, for I'm constantly mentioning things for the tea-table. Can't resist telling you though about a new sliced lemon dish of etched cut glass, the edge daintily bound with a band of filigree silver, which I saw yesterday in one of our jewelry stores. I thought it was simply lovely. The price \$10. There's a sugar boat to go with it for \$12—

FRANCO-AMERICAN Toilet Requisites and "CONSERVATION" are synonymous terms in my estimation! Never have I used toilet goods that are so delightful and at the same time have such splendid LASTING QUALITIES. Take the soaps, for instance; so thoroughly milled are they that one cake of soap will outlast two or three made by the usual method. And the face-creams! Why, my box of Cutigene has lasted me far longer than any other cream I've ever tried—and, what's more, it's no more expensive—only 50c. The shop where all the "Franco" goods may be obtained is at 772 Brandeis Bldg. Tel. Red 3821.

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"Where are you going my pretty dear And what is this beside you here?" "My shopping bag" quoth the maiden shy "At January sales, I buy."



—Advertisement.

WOMAN COMMANDER DOING MATE'S WORK

Vera Butchkareff Leads Command of Death to Complete Dead Husband's Fight Against Germans.

New York, Jan. 5.—It was the death of her husband which prompted Ensign Vera Butchkareff to enlist in the Russian army and eventually to organize the Women's Legion of Death, of which she is commander and which achieved fame in a recent battle with the Germans, according to facts received by the Russian information bureau here. According to this information, Vera Butchkareff is a

young country woman who went to Petrograd from her native village in the province of Tomsk.

Having learned in May, 1915, that her husband was dead on the German frontier, she made up her mind to continue the task which her husband began, and enlisted in the Twenty-fifth reserve corps of Tomsk.

After a comparatively short training, she went to the front with a company that was to fill the ranks. Colonel Stubindorf enlisted her as a regular in the Twenty-eighth Polozsk regiment, second army. For three months Vera Butchkareff fought with a rifle and on March 8, 1916, was wounded in the leg under heavy artillery fire in a battle which took place on Lake Naroch. The wound notwithstanding, she remained at the front with her comrades, who captured two lines of trenches and 1,000 prisoners.

On March 9, after the commander and the captain were killed, she led

the soldiers in an attack which resulted in victory for the Russians.

Afterward she went to the Austrian front and was wounded in her arm while taking part in a counter charge near the Doubova Korchna. Nevertheless, she retained her position in the army. But in the next charge she was wounded severely by a fragment of a shell. She was taken to the hospital, where she remained for four months. Immediately upon recovery she went to Petrograd and saw M. Rodzianko, president of the Duma, to ask permission to organize a company of women.

In a recent interview Vera Butchkareff said: "I saw the president of the Duma and obtained permission to form a woman's company which is to leave for the front at once. We will set an example to the men soldiers, many of whom misunderstood the meaning of liberty. It is enough to point to the desertions, to the fraternization and to all the undesirable phenomena that

are responsible for the disorganization of our forces. I will sacrifice my life for my country and I am sure that I will find followers among women. Woman's mission is not only to give life to man, but it is also up to us women to teach men how to defend the new-born freedom."

Probably without a parallel is the matrimonial record of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vernon, who claim Maryland as their residence. The couple were first married eight years ago. During their three years' honeymoon they traveled practically all over the world, and went through the marriage ceremony in eleven different countries—the United States, Canada, Mexico, New South Wales, England, Scotland, Wales, France, Germany, Belgium and Russia.

A nail-driving contest is a leading feature of the annual field day sports for girl students at the Minnesota School of Agriculture.

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D. L. LONE HARPIS
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T Harps furnished to pupils.
Studio, 308 Lyric Bldg., Doug. 8704.