

Adelaide Kennerly  
EDITOR

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Ella Fleishman  
ASST. EDITOR

Society  
By MELLIFICIA—Jan. 10

Canteen Only Red Cross Department Not in Need of Workers.

Have you a burning desire to work in the canteen at Fort Omaha? That will be impossible. Even so. You are good looking? You are a proficient worker? That makes no difference. The list is overcrowded and Mrs. Luther Kountze, who is the head canteener, is not looking for more help.

Every day urgent appeals come from all other branches of the Red Cross for more workers. Surgical dressings departments, knitting units and clerical departments all cry for volunteers.

As every one knows making surgical dressings is pretty tedious work. Knitting is not particularly exciting either, but when it comes to working in the canteen with numberless good looking young chaps in khaki about, that's different.

I peeped through the glass one day at the canteen myself and saw a charming young girl (whom you all know), having a delightful chat with a stalwart youth while he consumed a bean sandwich. I didn't wait to see how many he ate, but business is always brisk at the canteen!

But let me warn all you girls who are anxious to join the waitress union at the fort that it's hopeless. Mellificia applied herself and was rejected, kindly, but firmly.

O'Neill-English Wedding.  
St. Peter's church was the scene of a very pretty wedding this morning when Miss Margaret English, daughter of Mrs. James English, became the bride of Mr. Richard O'Neill. Palms, ferns, white roses and narcissus combined with the white cathedral candles, formed decoration for the church. Rev. Father McCarthy read the marriage lines.

The bride wore her traveling suit of burgundy colored broadcloth with hat to match. Seal furs were worn and she carried shower bouquet of Mrs. Ward roses.

Miss Mary English, sister of the bride, who was bridesmaid, wore a tailored suit of clove velvet with hat to match. A corsage bouquet of pink roses completed the costume.

Mr. Robert Latsch of Lincoln was best man.

Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served to the relatives and a few friends at the home of the bride's mother. Yellow and white roses were used on the table and through the rooms.

After an eastern wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. O'Neill will be at home at 1355 South Nineteenth street.

Wedding Announcement.  
Miss Faye Foster, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Foster of Council Bluffs, Iowa, Wednesday evening for St. Louis, where her marriage will take place today to Mr. Ward M. Smiley, formerly of this city. The wedding will be a simple ceremony witnessed by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tabor of Dallas, Tex., friends of the family.

The young people, whose romance started in the Lion Bonding and Surety company's office, where both were employed, will make their home in St. Louis.

Fur Coats Worn in Florida.  
Mrs. G. W. Megeath, who is now in St. Augustine, Fla., writes that fur coats are in order at the resort. The weather is extremely cold and the tourists who came with summer clothes are suffering from the unusual cold weather. Mr. and Mrs. Megeath, Miss Mary Megeath, Mrs. Windsor Megeath and little Betty Megeath left some time ago for Florida, expecting to escape winter's blasts and are greatly disappointed to find it so cold.

For Visiting Men.  
Mr. and Mrs. Ben H. Elliott will entertain at a bridge party this evening at their home in honor of Dr. Earle Sage and Mr. Charles John of St. Louis, who are the guests of Dr. Sage's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Sage.

White Ribbon Recruits.  
On account of the cold but four little children were recruited into the temperance society at the annual ceremony of Frances Willard Woman's Christian Temperance union Wednesday at Hanscom Park church. They were little Dorothy Clark, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Clark; Eunice and Seba Webster, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Webster, and James Craddock, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Craddock.

Matinee Parties.  
Mrs. Luther Leisenring of Placerville, Cal., who is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Wilcox, will be honor guest at a matinee party at the Orpheum Friday, given by Mrs. C. E. Brink.

Mrs. Reeder Hostess.  
Mrs. J. C. Reeder was hostess Wednesday afternoon for the meeting of the Sans Souci club.

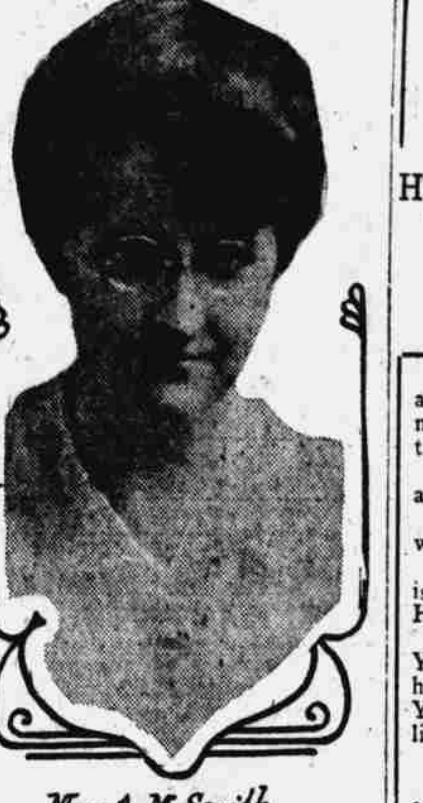
Lowe Avenue Church  
Boasts Three Red Cross Auxiliaries Working

Lowe Avenue Presbyterian church boasts three Red Cross auxiliaries. Mrs. G. W. Hervey leads the first unit to organize, which meets Mondays to make hospital supplies in the Baird building. Auxiliary two makes hospital garments Wednesdays at the home of Mrs. C. O. Dooley; and the third auxiliary, just formed today, to meet at the home of Mrs. W. A. Smith, 105 South Forty-first street regularly to make surgical dressings. No less than 25 women are included in each unit.

Another new auxiliary is the Z. Z. club of the First Methodist church, which will meet Tuesday evenings at the Young Women's Christian association. Mrs. Minnie Zaring will lead the class in hospital supplies.

Stale crackers can be used in the same way as stale bread and stale bread crumbs. They may be combined with other foods and used in place of flour in making many dishes.

New President of Scottish Rite Woman's Club.



Mrs. A. M. Smith

Scottish Rite Woman's club will install its new officers Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Scottish Rite cathedral. Mrs. A. M. Smith is the new president, succeeding Mrs. Cuthbert Vincent. Mrs. Hector McArthur and Mrs. Frank Stein are the vice presidents; Mrs. J. E. Stine, secretary; Mrs. Morris Garrison, treasurer; Mrs. F. C. Patton, auditor and Mrs. J. S. Lyons, press reporter.

PERSONALS

Mr. Oliver Eldridge leaves this evening to meet his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Eldridge, at Salt Lake City. Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge, who have been traveling in the orient, will arrive home Sunday.

Mrs. G. Louis Raymer of Chicago, formerly of Omaha, will leave next week for Florida to remain for the balance of the winter.

Mrs. James Willard Snell of Madison, Wis., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hancock.

Mrs. James H. VanDusen and Miss Helen VanDusen have taken an apartment at the Colonial.

Miss Pauline Settle and her guest, Miss Grace Layfield, who have been spending the holidays with Colonel and Mrs. Settle at Fort Crook, will return this evening to the Beechwood school near Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward P. Sweeley have just returned from Terre Haute, Ind., where they spent the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. W. W. Talley.

Miss Cora Schwartz, formerly of Omaha, who is now soloist at the South Congregational church in Chicago, is in the city, called here by the serious illness of her sister, Miss Alice Schwartz.

Miss Pearl May and Miss Vera Camp, teachers in the Tekamah schools, will come to Omaha for the McCormack recital and will be the guests of Miss Orpha McKittrick.

Club Notes

Church Society Meets.  
The Church Extension society will meet at the home of Mrs. Michael McVeigh, 1142 South Twenty-ninth street, Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Original Cooking Club.  
Mrs. Herbert Wheeler was hostess at luncheon of the Original Cooking club at the Omaha club. Covers were laid for the nine members of the club.

Club Meeting.  
Mrs. Peter Mehrens will entertain the Sans Souci club at her home January 18.

Worth While Tips

The proportion of appetizing dishes one can prepare is often a test of the housewife's skill.

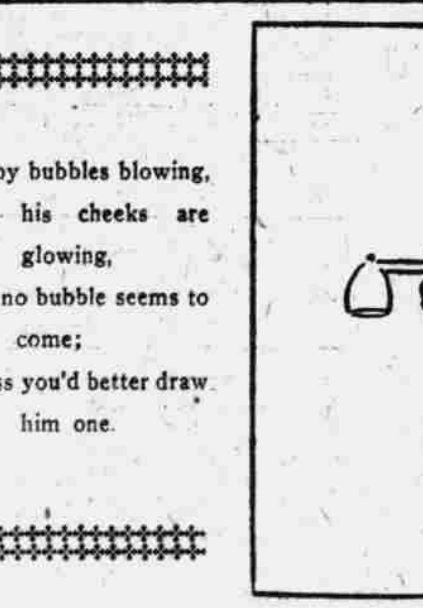
The best practical way to protect bread from mold is to keep it in a dry, air-tight box.

Low-priced foods can be made to taste just as good as the higher-priced ones when cooked long, and savory vegetables and other flavoring materials added.

Many of the cheaper cuts of meat are nourishing and very appetizing when carefully prepared and cooked for a long time. A fireless cooker is particularly suitable for their preparation.

Poultry is the only class of domestic animal which is suitable for converting the kitchen waste, right where it is produced in the city, into wholesome and nutritious food in the form of eggs and poultry meat.

Bobby's Bubbles



Soapy bubbles blowing, Till his cheeks are glowing, But no bubble seems to come; Guess you'd better draw him one.

English Actor-Artist-Soldier Tells Of British Blunders and Why the Kaiser Wants Piece of U. S. Pie

His Act is No Camouflage. We Investigated and Found Out It's Real.

By ADELAIDE KENNERLY.

I knew 10 months before the war almost the exact date that Germany would declare war during the summer of 1914.

British noncommissioned officers are terrible.

American military officers are wonderful.

Wilson, to the English people, is a wonderful man—a great man. He is performing modern miracles.

You are not as free as England. Your statesmen are too anxious to have their signatures to statutes. You are law-ridden and your policemen carry big sticks.

The Kaiser said before the war: "I have the United States at my command. I have 5,000,000 men awaiting my word. Every presidential election is controlled by me."

You Americans are the big pie he is after. LOUIS HART.



Heinrich Nebor and Louis Hart

"Some kind of a camouflage," said Mellificia as we sat watching a dumb act society night at the Orpheum. "His changes are too rapid to be real. He is clothed in flesh-colored tights with all kinds of little balloons underneath. He presses a button which causes them to jump around. It couldn't be real."

We saw a small blond man clothed in Prince Albert coat, silk hat and monocle, smoking a cigar, strutting around the stage. We expected a rouser act or some kind of Broadway sport, but in a flash the lights were dimmed and, presto, before us stood a modern Sandow whose muscles jumped and danced and puffed and pranced in a hundred different shapes and sizes. Hence the exclamation, "Camouflage."

Our small, thin, blond Englishman, with neck and heels resting on stools, allowed seven large men to stand upon his body; he lifted the 200-pounders into the air above his head as easily as a lady lifts her best Sunday hat. When business is good 10 men walk upon his anatomy—they all get salaries.

No camouflages go. We determined to investigate—and we did.

Trouble Ahead.  
"I was playing in Salt Lake City 10 months before the war. My assistant was a German, an elegant fellow, Heinrich Nebor. One day he received a letter stating that he had left Germany without permission and that he must return to secure such permission. We thought this strange, because Nebor's pension from the German government came regularly. When we reached Washington we learned that other German subjects were receiving like summons.

My experience in Germany hadn't been for naught. After putting bits of information together, Nebor said to me: "War! That's what it is." In answered: "Yes, that's what it is. They are giving you time to get home and see your folks. July will be the beginning."

Sure enough! And Nebor was killed after one month in service.

"But tell me how you became a vaudeville act, doing this marvelous dumb act of yours, I insisted, trying to come back to our camouflage impression."

"I do that for money. My expenses are heavy now that I have taken on so many war obligations. I am on sick leave until February 10th, at which time I must be back at my post."

And so saying he flippity-flopped the conversation over to militarism and naval battles.

English Blunders.  
"We made a lot of blunders in the beginning. I hope your country will not make so many. Our military system is the most unbearable part of England. The whole army, with some exceptions, is ruled by officers—in sympathy with the old class. They are, for the most part, uneducated, gross in their make-up and brutal. A private is a machine—an automaton, and nothing pleases British officers more than to grind and humiliate men of higher rank, social and mental standing than they are themselves.

"It isn't 'man to man,' but 'officer to dog,' over there. Your military men are quite different and the Sammies have a much softer time than the Tommies.

"You ask about the highly sensitive class of soldiers. There is no sentiment—no sympathy in the British army. When you are absolutely down and out; when you are ready for the mad house or have three ribs broken as I had, then they give you hospital or sick leave. To be sure the highly refined or sensitive men go mad more easily because they feel conditions more keenly."

Globe Trotter.  
Mr. Hart admits that he is a globe trotter, wandering about from place to place, dissolving within him the petty prejudices and narrow opinions he held for people of other countries.

Travel, he says, fills, or helps fill, the great voids in life.

"Atlantic City will be bombarded this summer, mark what I say. You may think I am crazy, but remember, when next summer comes, and the Germans have crept up under your innocent, unprotected, fashionable coast resort waters you will believe me quite sane."

I couldn't keep him off the war. I sidetracked and suggested; switched and turned, often abruptly but back to the war he would come each time.

"Do you believe in the censor? I do. Why in Washington recently I picked up a paper with a headline telling of 200,000 coffins accompanying troops on their way across. Stimulating, I must say, to your young men who are enlisting."

Reluctantly he told about his father and grandfather. They were artists. His father was a close friend and collaborator of John Ruskin; he was also one of the art critics in English, during his lifetime.

An Artist.  
"I am a portrait and miniature painter and have more work than I can do—commissions, of course. I paint and read during all my spare time. We lunatics must make good use of our time while on furloughs. For me it will be back-to-my-trans- port-or-the-29th-Middlesex regiment next month. You see by my 'ticket to Berlin' that I am physically fit."

"A 'ticket to Berlin' literally means 100 per cent perfect physically and no one who sees Mr. Hart's dumb act could doubt his right to this ticket-to-Berlin."

Mr. Hart's brother, Arnold Hart of Atlanta and his uncle, John Nugent Chambers of Birmingham, Ala., are American citizens. Mr. Chambers is one of the south's millionaires and Mr. Arnold Hart is a cotton broker and writer. However, Louis Hart, let it be understood, is typically English, monocle and all (he may object

to a "type" but we Americans understand each other), even to his "beastly" and "stupid."

Beastly Stupid?  
But he isn't beastly or stupid. He is as live and human as an Irish comedian. His views on the present conflict are his own conclusions after traveling in every foreign country known to man.

"Don't forget," he says, "that the United States is the big pie the Kaiser is after. You have all that he desires in the way of resources, ports and wealth. Right now he expects you to pay for this war. He still believes in 'Me and Got' and don't you forget it for a minute."

"I like you Americans immensely. Many a quarrel have I had with Englishmen who said you were gross, low-brow people. Not any place in the world is there more refinement and wholeheartedness than among your soft-spoken business and professional men of middle age. They would be a credit to any country—they are the backbone of America.

Cawn't You Keep Away from It.  
"My act? Awful, awful! Why cawn't you keep away from it. If you call me the strong man I shall disperse you forever. I was forced to take exercise when I learned that I had consumption from overwork in my studio—and after my co-worker died from painter's colic."

All right, Mr. Hart, we shan't say a word about you being a strong man, although everybody knows you are. But permit us to thank you for your forecast of the war, your good opinion of our soft-spoken American men and your assurance that America will win the war.

Camouflage? Never! They are his very own muscles that do the original dances against an exquisite curtain of dark velvet.

"Remember what I say about Atlantic City and the Germans," he warned as the revolving doors of the Fort "C" whirled us out into the cold, cold world.

Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

A Soldier's Problem.  
Dear Miss Fairfax: Six months ago I met a young lady, and we became attached to one another. I am in the army and expect to go away in a short time. I have an engagement ring, with the understanding we are to marry if I return. The girl is not satisfied, and begs me to marry her now. She is a dear girl, and I feel if I marry her now, I may come back so crippled I wouldn't be able to support her. I love her enough not to want to ruin her life in this way; because she will always have the chance to make a good match, and I feel if I marry her now I would be cheating her of a happier future than I may be able to give her. We are both 24. I want to know whether you think I am right or wrong. C. V. L.

"Some will think your principles right; the rest think them wrong—that sums up the situation and the attitude people are going to take toward your problem. Some will admire your unselfishness, your self-control, your wish to do nothing that might possibly hamper and handicap the future of the girl you love. Others will feel that most of life is taking chances and that, since your sweetheart wants to marry now and desires to feel that you belong to each other, you would be doing her the greater kindness in yielding. After all, most of life is taking chances, and we never have any written guarantees of happiness or good fortune. Do what you think right—not just what will let you swell out your chest and feel proud of yourself, but what will really bring the greatest happiness to both of you."

Don't Be Mercenary.  
Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a stenographer and my employer, who is 12 years my senior, seems to be in love with me. He has taken me several times to theaters, etc., and finally last evening he declared his love for me and asked me to marry him. The trouble is this: He is rich and loves me; I am poor and love another young man—two years older than I am—very dearly, who is also poor, and never has spoken to me about his intentions. Please advise me who is anxiously waiting for your views on the matter. S. M.

Surely you cannot expect me to advise any girl to make a cold-blooded mercenary marriage. Apart from the fact that you and your employer come from different walks of life and probably have very different views and ideals, there is the fact that you do not care very much for him. Would it be fair to marry him under those circumstances? Have you any chance of happiness if you marry one man, when all the

while you are inclined to fancy yourself in love with another. Marriage without love is likely to be debasing and unhappy for everybody concerned. Don't try it. On the other hand, don't romantically and sentimentally fancy yourself embarrassed of a boy whom you probably hardly know.

The Monitor Stove and Range Co.  
"Established 1819—98 Years of Service"  
Of Cincinnati, Ohio  
Announces the opening of their New Salesroom and Warehouse at 1015 Farnam St., Omaha Phone Doug. 8038

Complete line of stoves and ranges will be on display, including the wonderful Caloric Pipeless Furnace Prompt Shipments Guaranteed. Your inspection is invited.

To Be Sure of Obtaining the Large 10 oz. Package Ask Your Grocer For



Machine Dried Absolutely Sanitary

New Pianos at Reduced Prices

Friday and Saturday We Offer Choice of 12 New Pianos

Guaranteed for 25 years at

\$257.50

Regularly Sold at \$350.

These instruments are delayed holiday shipments. Every one is brand new. Choice of mahogany, walnut or oak cases; latest designs, excellent tone and responsive action. They are wonderful values.

Terms arranged to suit your convenience.

SCHMOLLER & MUELLER Piano Co. "Home of the Steinsway"

1311-13 FARNAM STREET

WOMEN'S SHOES

At Removal Sale Prices

This Sale continues until we move to our old location at 320 So. 16th. We don't wish to move any

of our present stock. Take advantage of this opportunity to secure your shoe needs at this remarkably low price sale.

SHOE MARKET

Temporary Location, 1607 Farnam St.

ADAMS

Pure Chewing Gum

a Stick a day keeps the "Blues" away



BLACK JACK

FISH SPECIALS

At The New Public Market

Fresh Fish — Fresh Fish For Friday — Fresh Fish

Table listing fish prices: Fresh Flounders, Fresh Sliced Cod, Fresh Halibut, Fresh Salmon, Fresh Pike, Fresh White Fish, Fresh Herring, Fresh Smelts, Fresh Spanish Mackerel, Fresh Cat Fish, Fresh Oysters, Fresh Whiting, Also Fresh Ed. Black Bass, Hard Shelled Crabs, Fresh Haddock, and the largest and most complete assortment of smoked fish in the city.

THE NEW PUBLIC MARKET

PHONE DOUG. 2793

Main Floor First Nat'l. Bank Building.

Bee Want Ads Are Business Boosters For Business