

Adelaide Kennerly  
EDITOR

# WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

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ASST. EDITOR

## Advice to Lovelorn

The following letter speaks highly for the author who has ideals and who is now confronted with the big problem—the question that turns the current of life in so many different directions. This man is too serious to be laughed at; the problem he now faces is one that thousands of others are battling with in their search for happiness.

Let us hear from some of our readers on the subject.

Miss Fairfax, Omaha, Neb. Dear Madam: As the air is filled with snowflakes, the hogs and cattle feed and the horses bedded down, I find myself sitting beside a red-hot stove in a rather sentimental mood. The New Post and farm papers have been read and laid aside and, although there are several new novels in the bookcase which I brought home from Omaha a couple of weeks ago when I shipped a carload of cattle, yet they cannot seem to break the spell of dreaming which has fallen upon me this afternoon.

As I sat down in the rocking chair to dose an hour or two The Bee with its society page uppermost caught my eye. The heading, "Advice to the Lovelorn," not only brought a grin, but prompted this letter.

Being a bachelor who is acquiring a few gray hairs, I have never omitted, no matter how late it was when I sat down or how many times I dozed off to sleep before I finished the paper, to read your advice to what oftentimes seemed silly questions of the lovelorn. "But I have come to realize that the difference between tragedy and comedy was oftentimes a mere matter of point of view. The troubles of childhood are very real to the child and some of us mentally have never grown up. But to my story and why I loathe you."

To answer the last first I will say that I know several in just my fix and although I have oftentimes disagreed with the advice you give yet knowing your experience I was curious as to what you would say to me.

I was born and raised in an Iowa city of 25,000. Went to agricultural college, worked on farms summers and seven years ago went to farming for myself. Stated kept house for me two years and is with me again while during the five years I acquired some little knowledge of human nature by experimenting with married bread men or bachelors as the occasion demanded or rather as the fate decreed.

**A Resolution.**  
When I started farming I resolved that I would not be married until I was able to support a wife and family as modern conditions demanded. There is considerable disagreeing on the farm at best. I had no desire to make a slave out of a woman while I was getting a start; however, I never doubted for a moment that when I should get that right woman would appear from somewhere and we would get on and and they feel it. They want to do fine that the right woman would appear from somewhere and we would get on and and they feel it. They want to do fine that the right woman would appear from somewhere and we would get on and and they feel it.

I have seen you several times ridicule the man who asks your advice as to a choice between several girls, but you are making a mistake for I am at that place and know. It is not always a case of bluffing or getting out an honest desire on the part of a man or girl who has made up his or her mind to compromise with fate.

There were over 400 of us in high school, some 2,000 of us in a co-educational college, and although I have gone with many a fine girl and still retain their friendship I have never been in love or rather in that ethereal state where you feel that you cannot exist without the companionship of some certain person. I have chased with all the girls you could care to meet and I don't believe there is one of them but what would have a good word for me but there has been one. I don't say I don't like her, but she is the one, the fact is upon reading what I have just written I am grinning myself, but she is the one, the fact is upon reading what I have just written I am grinning myself, but she is the one.

**29 Years Old.**  
I am 29, have a section of fine land, one of the best herds of cattle in the country and am making money. I am in a position to give the right girl a good home. I always was a lover of children and want some of my own, which ambition I hope is pardonable. I have made up my mind to get married at least before my thirtieth year. I have passed away six fine girls, friends I find there are three which I think the most of, but none are my ideal. They are really just sisters to me. Two of them are schoolma'ams who find themselves in a life position similar to mine. They are splendid girls, old high school and know fine pale. They know each other and know fine pale. They know each other and know fine pale.

Now I know that there are many girls who have been brought up on a farm and who love the farm life in spite of its drudgery who would make ideal wives. I have met two or three, but I also know there are more and here is my question at last. With your experience in newspaper work would you think that a sincerely worded ad would invite an answer from such a girl as I am looking for? From what I know of girls a decent desirable girl would hesitate a long time before answering an ad in a newspaper or farm paper as it is not the conventional thing and moreover might bring an undesirable consequence.

**At 31.**  
As I said, I will get married before I am 31 and I will pick what to my mind the best available and abide by that judgment. I am going to take the philosophy of a certain poet who said, "strip your soul of romance, nothingness into your life, leaving out of the medium of an ad I could be brought in touch with one who more nearly approached my ideal. I would go it one round. What do you say?"  
I don't print this ramble unless you have more space than you know what to do with. If you do leave my town and name, and if I am pretty well known around here, address me in your columns as the farmer's bachelor or some such and I will know who you refer to. I can give every one in the editorial room a crack at an answer if you like as you did to the inquiry of the poet's soul of love.

Thank you for your answer, I am,  
A READER.

**It Can Be Done.**  
Dear Miss Fairfax: Do you think a couple could live comfortably on \$25 a week?  
An amicable marriage, but do you think that \$25 per week would go very far?  
G. E.

Twenty-five dollars a week won't go very far. But it can be stretched to cover the wants of two people if they are good managers and care enough for each other to go without the foolish luxuries which encumber the neighborhood or to indulge in an extravagant good time. Keep your rent down to \$18 or \$20 a month, market carefully, dress sanely and plan to save \$5 to \$10 a month and not buy anything for which you cannot pay. Don't get the "charge it" habit, for that leads to extravagance. Make an adventure out of your economics and work toward a future when salaries will be larger.

**Stop It.**  
Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha, Neb.: I am 15, and just lately I met a man of 20, who has a very good reputation and seems to be very nice. He answered me several times during the evening by patting me on the back and hands, and later on in the evening when I was already asleep, he came to my room and he grabbed me and shook me, and held my face between his hands. I was terribly embarrassed. How should I accept such advances? Should I criticize him? If I allow such things will he be polite but quite firmly? I am sure that the man is not a very nice fellow. I am sure that the man is not a very nice fellow. I am sure that the man is not a very nice fellow.

## Latest Fad in Gotham



SHOPPING ON SKATES

The slippery condition of New York streets, due to the recent cold spell, could not keep the pretty Major sisters, Estelle and Hilda, from venturing forth on a shopping expedition. They hit upon the novel plan of donning ice skates and are shown rallying forth on their tour of the shops. Most New Yorkers were skating about town on their ears, but the Major sisters have started a fad which bids fair to become quite popular.

## First Woman Enlisted as Navy Cook to Teach Men



MISS HELEN C. HOERLE

The time-honored sailors' menu of "beans, hardtack and more beans" is threatened. Miss Helen C. Hoerle, a suffragette, and pretty, recently won the distinction of being the first of her sex to be enrolled in the United States naval reserve as a cook. Miss Hoerle will act as cooking instructor in the naval reserve and is also about to start a campaign to recruit 500 men as co-workers in her plan to out the ancient bean from the sailors' menu.

**Love Is Elastic.**  
Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha, Neb.: I am 18, I have been keeping company with a boy one year my senior. I also have been corresponding with another boy friend which I like very well. He is three years my senior. They both seem to care for me. Can you please tell me which really loves me the best? Please publish this in The Omaha Bee.  
E. L. S.

I cannot tell from your letter which one loves you best. Love is most elastic at 18 and 21, and sometimes love stretches around many hearts. Time will decide for you which one loves more deeply.

**Why Not?**  
Dear Miss Fairfax: I am a young girl 17 years old and have been keeping company with a fellow four years my senior whom I think a great deal of. He has told me several times of his love for me. I love him very much. Do you really think he cares for me? Thanking you and hoping you will print this in the Omaha Bee.  
E. L. S.

If the man told you he cared for you and his action indicate that he does I see no reason to doubt him. You are quite young and if he has not proposed to you he may be waiting for you to grow up.

**Hc is Young.**  
Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha, Neb.: I am a young girl in high school and have met a young man five years my senior. We have been together for several months and also have gone together several times. At times he thinks I am the only girl for him, and again he is indifferent. What can I do to make him like me the same all the time, as I care a great deal for him?  
TRUTH.

You are too young to be serious, and if the man is but five years your senior, he is too young. He is probably moody. There is nothing you, or anyone else, can do to make a man always the same. Men, like girls, are human.

**Information.**  
My Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha, Neb.: When one stays at a friend's home for one night, is it proper to take one's own towel, towel, etc.? Please advise me in detail in this respect. Thank you.  
SWEET SIXTEEN.

It is all right to take your own gown, but not necessary as your hostess should have one for you. No, do not take your towel or soap. If you have a special kind of powder or cream you may take it with you.

## Potatoes Sell for Less; Half They Did Last Year

At this time last year, it is recalled now by vegetable men, potatoes were selling at 75 to 90 cents a peck. They were so high that many people had cut them from their menus as far as possible. This year they are as low as 35 cents a peck and they have been at that price all winter with no prospect that they are going higher. It seems to be one of the blessings springing from government regulation of prices.

There are some fine sweet potatoes also on the local markets at this time. Turnips, rutabagoes, parsnips and carrots are plentiful and cheap. Fine fresh green onions from southern gardens are here at about 3 cents for a good sized bunch. Cabbage has never been finer or with

more solid heads than this year. Celery and celery cabbage are crisp and fresh every day on the local markets. Head lettuce, leaf lettuce and radishes are on all the markets at economy prices.

The variety of apples is especially large. Many kinds come from the Pacific northwest—red and yellow and green ones, every one a perfect specimen. Then there are the home-grown varieties like the Winesaps and Jonathans, which are good for cooking and fine for eating as well in the natural state.

Oranges are good at this time and priced from 30 to 60 cents a dozen. Some specially fine grape fruit has arrived on the local markets and the prices are hardly any higher than they were a year ago.

## Home Economics

Edited by IRMA H. GROSS  
HOUSEHOLD ARTS DEPT. CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

**V.—Craham Fruit Biscuit.**  
"Mother, isn't it time I was learning to bake?" asked Harriet Ruth one snowy Saturday morning. I mean really truly bake, not just roll out a little piece of dough you give me."  
"What would you like to try?" asked her mother.

"Oh, anything, mother. But wouldn't hot biscuits taste good at lunch on such a cold day?"  
"A right daughter. Biscuit it shall be. But we'll make war-time biscuit and use Graham flour partly. Find my recipe for Graham fruit biscuit."

This is what Harriet Ruth found:  
**Graham Fruit Biscuit.**  
1 c. white flour, 3/4 c. (7) milk.  
1 c. Graham flour, 3 T. fat.  
1/2 t. baking powder, 1-1/2 c. chopped dates or raisins.

Sift the flour, salt and baking powder together. If any bran is left in the sifter turn it into the sifted flour. Rub in the fat till no lumps of fat are visible, add the fruit, then add milk gradually till dough is soft, yet can be handled. Turn onto a floured board, pat to one-half inch thickness and cut out with a floured biscuit cutter. Bake in a hot oven 15 to 20 minutes.

"Where is the biscuit cutter, mother?"  
"Here, here, wait a minute; there are a few other things to get before the biscuit cutter. You know a good cook is sure of every step in the process before she starts anything. Let's go over the directions together. You never have measured flour for baking and couldn't know that flour must be sifted before measuring. Then be careful not to pack the flour down in the cup as you measure it. It should be put in as lightly as possible and the cup should not be jarred or shaken down. Always measure a perfectly level cup just as you do teaspoons and tablespoons.

"How do I rub in the fat, mother?"  
"Well, if you were living a generation earlier you would rub the fat in with your fingertips, but we know now that a fork is a cleaner and a better help. Force the fat through the tines of the fork against the side of the bowl."

"Why is there a question mark after the amount of milk?"  
"The amount of milk depends on the weather and the humidity of the air. It is best to add it gradually until the dough is soft, yet can be handled."

## The Slacker

An old lady, visiting in Omaha, knitted during every spare moment. One day she eyed a young man who sat idle nearby. He smoothed his hair frequently and settled his tie. When girls looked through the window at him he lowered his long, curling lashes. He contemplated the crease in his trousers and the shine "that fool nigger" had given his shoes. "Click! Click!" went the old lady's needles. Then came the explosion, "If you can't go, why don't you knit?" she asked, disgustfully.

## Where's His Tail?

Draw a tail upon this rooster, who is registering surprise. You can tell it by his eyes.



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We are enlisting housewives in the army of good people who know that our Sunday Special Ice Cream Desserts are wholesome, nourishing, toothsome and economical. Try

### Vanilla Nut

the special flavor we have planned for next Sunday. Not a single bit of it will be wasted.

### Harding's

The Cream  
All Ice Creams

### Be Sure To Ask Your Grocer For KRE-ME-KUTS

If You Want A Short Length, Thin Walled MACARONI That Cooks In 8 Minutes and Fairly Melts in Your Mouth

Saves Meats Saves Fats

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ITEN Oatmeal Biscuit (Slightly Sweetened)  
ITEN Corn Dodgers (Salted)  
ITEN Oatmeal Raisin Cookies

### MEAT DEPARTMENT

1917 Milk-Fed Spring Chickens at Wholesale Prices.

Pig Pork Loins, per pound	22 1/2c
Steer Porterhouse Steak, lb.	23 1/2c
Steer Round Steak, lb.	23 1/2c
Steer Sirloin Steak, lb.	22 1/2c
Steer Pot Roast, lb.	17 1/2c, 19 1/2c
Steer Boiling Beef, lb.	14 1/2c
Steer Shoulder Steak, lb.	19 1/2c
Steer Rib Roast, lb.	17 1/2c
Pig Pork Roast, lb.	24 1/2c
Cudahy Parian Bacon, lb.	43 1/2c
Young Veal Chops, lb.	19 1/2c
Young Veal Roast, lb.	18 1/2c, 20 1/2c
Young Veal Stew, lb.	14 1/2c
No. 1 Mutton, cans for 2 lbs.	23 1/2c
Fancy Mutton Chops, lb.	22 1/2c
Fancy Mutton P. cut, lb.	20 1/2c
Sultana Raisins, per lb.	20c
Cudahy Parian Regular Ham, lb.	23 1/2c
Sugar Cured Picnic Hams, lb.	23 1/2c
Swift's Winchester Bacon, lb.	41 1/2c
Cudahy Parian Bacon, lb.	43 1/2c
Sugar Cured Bacon, lb.	37 1/2c

### Money-Saving Grocery Department

4 bars of Crystal White Soap	24c
1 pkg. of Sea Foam Powder	7c
1 bar Cream of Oil Toilet Soap	10c
Regular Price	41c
Special for Saturday Only	32c
6 bars Diamond C Soap	25c
Beat 'Em All Soap, 6 bars	25c
Hand Picked White Navy Beans, lb.	15c
Fancy Dry Lima Beans, lb.	15c
15c quality Corn, Peas or Tomatoes per can, at	12c
California Sardines, 7-oz. can	7c
Gray Flour, 24-lb. sack	\$1.30
Rye Flour, 24-lb. sack	\$1.30
4 lbs. Rolled Oats	25c
White or Yellow Cornmeal, lb.	5c
Farm House Apple Butter, regular	35c
quality, per jar	29c
Oil Sardines, cans for 2 lbs.	25c
New York Buckwheat Flour, 4-lb. sacks, per sack, at	35c
Sultana Raisins, per lb.	20c
Fancy Head Rice, 3 lbs.	25c
Wilson's Milk, tall cans, 2 cans for	25c
Tall Pink Salmon, cans	20c
Choice Red Salmon, cans	25c
Barnam and Morrell's No. 2 cans Pork and Beans, per dot.	\$1.90
Kamo, 2 1/2-lb. cans Peaches, Peas or Apples, regular	35c, at 27c
Sunshine Chocolate Fingers, 2 lbs.	25c
Perfecto Sugar Wafers, 2 pkgs.	25c
35c quality Cherry Roll, lb.	25c

### Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

Extra Fancy Jonathan Apples, box	\$1.98
Fancy White Potatoes, 15 lbs. to the peck, per peck, at	35c
Fancy Grapefruit, each	5c
Fancy Elgin Butternut Butter, lb.	49c
Fresh Country Butter, in 2-lb. rolls—per lb., at	45 1/2c and 48 1/2c
Fresh Country Butter, in tubs, per lb., at	47c and 49c
Fancy Fancy Oranges, each	4c
Young Radishes, bunch	5c
Fancy Celery	5c and 10c
English Walnuts, per lb.	20c

### Butter, Eggs and Cheese

Full Cream Brick Cheese, lb.	32 1/2c
Best Peanut Butter, lb.	19 1/2c
Fresh Cottage Cheese, 2 lbs.	25c
We have a complete stock of sweet, sour and diet pickles; also milk, cream and whipping cream.	

### DELICATESSEN AND SALADS

"Talk of the Town"

Everything ready to eat, all clean and wholesome—Cooked Chickens, Turkeys, Ducks and Geese and all kinds of salads and sausage. And a full line of imported goods. All kinds of Kosher goods.

### COFFEE DEPARTMENT

Morning Hour, per lb.	19c
Fancy Santos, per lb.	23c
Purity Blend, per lb.	40c
Hotel Blend, per lb., 35c; 3 lbs., for	\$1.00

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