

Adelaide Kennerly EDITOR

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Ella Fleishman ASST EDITOR

SOCIETY

By MELLIFICIA—Feb. 6

Here's An Entirely New Fabric

"Unsung Red Cross Heroes." You have heard peans of praise for this or that chairman...

When walking by the Baird building headquarters some evening just stroll in and you will be surprised to find a large number of Omaha's business men taking the "heavy" parts in this Red Cross drama.

There are numberless good women who work faithfully and long with no thought of praise.

Callahan-McCaffrey Nuptials. The wedding of Miss Marguerite McCaffrey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McCaffrey...

Miss Julie M. Cooke. Miss Julie M. Cooke of New York lectured on "The Gracious Gift of Jehovah."

Omaha Women Invited. National officers of the National League for Women's Service will be present at a war conference to be held in Kansas City, Mo., February 26.

Simple Hair Dressing. Are the Mary Pickford curls going to be worn or is it to be the Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm braid?

Pleasures Past. Mrs. P. S. Dennison entertained at luncheon at her home Tuesday for the members of the Red Cross Knitting club and a number of guests.

Theater Parties. "The Show of Wonders" at the Boyd promises to be very well attended, particularly by society folk.

Future Affairs. Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Johnson will entertain eight guests at dinner at their home Tuesday evening.

Bridge Luncheon. Mrs. Guy D. Thomas entertained at a luncheon followed by bridge Tuesday at her home in honor of Miss Clara Thomas, the occasion being her birthday.

For Miss Barrett. Miss Nan Barrett and her fiancé, Mr. Jack Hughes, will entertain at dinner at the Fontenelle this evening in honor of Lieutenant Paul Mueller and his fiancée, Miss Helen Van Dusen.

At the Prettiest Mile Club. A group of women meets every week at the Prettiest Mile club for the purpose of making surgical dressings.



(Reprinted from Good Housekeeping, the Great Home Magazine.) From the February Issue of Good Housekeeping.

NECESSITY is the mother of invention and, deprived of wool, we think up an entirely new fabric—silk gingham—and make the most piquant frocks of it, like this advance spring model.

PERSONALS. Miss Anna Edstrom, who is a graduate of the Swedish Mission hospital, left Tuesday evening for Camp Funston, where she will take a course of training at the base hospital, preliminary to going to France.

PERSONALS. Mrs. W. J. Hynes and son, William, left Tuesday for New Orleans. After spending a week in New Orleans they will take the boat for Cuba to be gone a month.

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EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI. Advertisement for macaroni with an illustration of a man's face.

Simple Pleasures Are the Most To Be Sought by Thoughtful Men and Women of Today

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

"Let's go to Harvey's. It's so gay and jolly. There's a wonderful band there that plays gorgeous jazz music and you do see the most stunning people. Who's for Harvey's?" asked Mrs. Wittemore with animation and anxious desire to be pleased as well as to please her guests.

Marion Jason looked up with a youthful repetition of Mrs. Wittemore's attitude—and a little bit more! "Is it rather—gay at Harvey's? I want to go somewhere awfully gay where I'll see people I shouldn't."

"It's gay all right. And it costs \$2 apiece to get in. What's the use of going there? If we like each other well enough, why can't we have a good time right where we are?"

It was Sibyl Harper who spoke. Sibyl is a big, wholesome, honest young woman who manages to say what she thinks and still keep the regard of her friends.

The Whittemores began to protest. As host and hostess they did not quite like the suggestion that they might calculate the \$12 entrance fee we would have to pay at Harvey's. But Sibyl was not to be ruled down—

For a group of pampered rich people, a little party in the kitchen is exciting because it is a change from their routine—at least, so they explain it. But I think it is pleasing because in our souls we are all simple. We coat our simplicity with all sorts of artificial tastes and interests.

chicken sandwich and a glass of orangeade are our idea of a pleasant refreshment for the evening. We imagine that not to order grape fruit and crab meat Dewey and a cafe parfait and a fancy drink marks us out as unaccustomed to society!

When people are sure of themselves they dare to be simple. The stiff formality of "Is it proper?" does not enter into the scheme of things for well-bred people half as much as it does for those who are ill-bred. To be simple in your tastes, to be simple in your friendliness, to enjoy simple entertainments, simple foods, simple friendships and all the vast, honest, unadorned, quiet beauty of things that have not been complicated and tangled up by the machinery of life in a city is to be a real person.

I know men who are afraid to invite the girls they like out for an evening's entertainment. Recently one of them put it to me like this: "How can I take Gertrude Carpenter out? How can I show her any attention? She wants to go to dinner and then to a theater in third row seats, for which I would have to pay a big premium, out for a supper party afterward and home in a taxi. Figure the cost—at least \$6 for the dinner and \$6 more for the theater seats and enough for the supper and taxi to bring my evening's bill up to the point where it destroys a \$20 bill. I can't do it. Knowing girls is too expensive."

And Gertrude confides in me that she loves the movies and likes getting her own things off the tray at the cafeteria, but that if the boys knew that a tongue sandwich and a glass of ginger ale in a cheap little restaurant formed her idea of a good time they wouldn't think she was civilized!

We're too "civilized"—that's what the matter with us. We miss all the run of the simple things which naturally appeal to us and spend money and energy trying to enjoy the highly sophisticated, overelaborate, complicated "pleasures" which don't mean half as much to us as friendly companionship and simple amusements.

Meeting Called. A very important meeting is called for the heads of all the Red Cross auxiliaries at the Young Women's Christian association Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock. It is very necessary that all the chairmen of the auxiliaries attend this meeting.

Earless Bunny. Bunny knows he has no ears; That's the cause of all his fears; Draw them nice atop his head Before you scamper off to bed.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Popularity. Dear Miss Fairfax—What brings popularity? As far back as I can remember I have had no friends of either sex—not even a "pal"—someone to go out with, confide in a little, etc. Some girls, no matter how unattractive they may look to me, have scores of friends.

I am pretty, refined, dress well, lively, but when I get with a crowd I am lost. I read up on current events, but as soon as I am introduced to any fellows I lose my speech, and if some miracle happens that I do talk, I never make a hit, or appear interesting to them, and I do not talk about myself. I let him do that.

Suppose, instead of trying to attract a crowd, you try to win the friendship of one or two worthwhile people. There is an old quotation which is a great favorite of mine. It reads: "If you would have a friend, you must first be one." Now, if you are looking for someone to whom you can tell your troubles and joys, you are probably thinking so much about forcing your personality on the other person concerned that you don't stop to realize her side of it—a desire to express her personality, too. Pick out someone to like. Be gracious and sweet to your person. Make him or her feel your interest and sympathy—your unselfish desire to please. Don't introduce the topic on which you have read up, but try to draw out the other person to express his or her views. Everyone is more or less shy. "Everybody's lonely." Remember that. Other people are suffering just as you are. Try to help them over their awkward places. Study them—not

yourself. When you are in a crowd, don't try to lead that crowd or impress it by your brilliancy, but find someone in it to admire. Be a sympathetic audience. Stop trying to attract. Admire others. Think of their good points, not your own. If you do this faithfully and religiously, you will find friendship coming to you.

Too Dramatic. Dear Miss Fairfax: Are there any nice men? That may sound like a rather blunt question, but it is a question which has arisen in my mind after going with young men for about four years. I associate with refined people and meet young men of very good families, whom I invite to my home and have my parents meet them. After seeing them for a while I am disgusted. They seem so nice, and I am so disappointed. I conduct myself in a quiet, unobtrusive, and cannot understand why it is impossible to enjoy a friendship of young men. Certainly young girls who have lots of friends must overlook a great deal, but I cannot just for the sake of a good time. I may add I am not good looking, but people say I have pretty eyes. Will you kindly answer my question and tell me just what is the trouble? DISAPPOINTED.

The trouble, I think, is with you yourself. Of course there are "nice men"—plenty of them, in fact. Why you so often fancy yourself insulted I do not know. Do you flirt a bit, try to lead me on, do your best either in innocence or mischief to arouse emotion, and then feel insulted when you are "misunderstood"? Your questions are so general that I cannot understand them fully, but I fancy that you have rather

War Marriages. Dear Miss Fairfax: We are 18. We are good chums and have been such for the past two years. Two years ago, at a reception, we met two young men, one of whom was then 18 and the other 20. We grew to love these men, who have enlisted and are now at Fort Wood. Of course, we cannot see much of them, and although we are not formally engaged, they wish us to marry before they leave for France, and they intend to leave soon. Now, Miss Fairfax, we wish your advice as to whether this would be the right thing to do. Our parents do not object, but they also await your reply as to the propriety of the affair. K. and B.

Proper Courtesy. "I don't think your father feels very kindly toward me," said Mr. Stavlat. "You misjudged him. The morning after you called on me he seemed quite worried for fear I had not treated you with proper courtesy."

"Indeed! What did he say?" "He asked me how I could be so rude as to let you go away without your breakfast!"—Exchange.

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BRAN GEMS. Mrs. Woods. 1 cup bran, 1 1/2 cups flour, 1 cup corn milk, 2 tablespoons Mazola, 1/4 cup molasses, 1/4 teaspoon soda, 1/2 teaspoon salt. What oil pressed from olives is to Italy—so Mazola, oil pressed from corn, is to America—Wonderful for Cooking and Salads. THE heart of Indian Corn gives us this perfect medium for better pastry, salad dressings, fried and sautéed dishes—and enables the housewife to save animal fats.

42 BASKET STORES 42. Cash and Carry Saves Money—Is Patriotic. JONATHAN APPLES. Such a Great Bargain Most Stores Sold Out Early Saturday. New Supply Is In. Order Early. Per Box . . . . . \$1.50. SCUDDER'S MAPLE SYRUP. 50% Pure Maple, 50% Cane Sugar. A remarkably low price for one of the most delightful Maple Syrups. Absolutely full measure cans. Pint can . . . . . 27c, Quart can . . . . . 49c, Half gallon . . . . . 89c. 15 Pounds White Potatoes for . . . . . 30c, 5 Pounds Big White Onions for . . . . . 20c. BASKET STORES. In Omaha, Florence, Benson, South Omaha, Council Bluffs. United States Food Administration License No. G-28403.

Carrying the Colors to Victory. THE "lines of communication" begin on the Pacific Coast and end on the battle fields of Europe. So every freight train, laden with the product of farm or factory—or coal and ores from the mines—or lumber from the forests—is on the all important business of war, quite as important as the munition trains to the first line trenches—and must have the right of way. The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Company finds great pride in becoming thus in a complete sense a great military highway—in now being able to serve under the commander-in-chief in carrying the colors to victory. Also this company finds great satisfaction in the service it has been performing for the nation since the war began. Great stores of food, of fuel, of manufactured products have poured from the Pacific Northwest over this line—and not one ton of precious coal—not one barrel of oil has been consumed in transporting them across the great mountain ranges—for the very forces of the mountains themselves have been employed to perform this gigantic task electrically—and every day while the war goes on this wonderful electrification achievement will be contributing its tremendous savings of coal and oil, and the railroad equipment necessary to haul them—all so vital to the successful prosecution of the war. Although curtailing travel luxuries and to some extent readjusting schedules, this railway will continue to operate trains through to Chicago and to the Pacific North Coast, and the service will be characterized by the usual attention to the comfort and convenience of its guests. Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. TICKET OFFICE: 407 South 15th Street (Railway Exchange) EUGENE DUVAL, General Agent, Omaha. Informative Bulletin No. 3.

Announcement. Savings Bank Hours On Saturdays. On Saturdays, on and after Saturday, February 9th, 1918, the SAVINGS DEPARTMENTS of the following banks will not be open for business after 3 o'clock p. m. First National Bank, Omaha National Bank, Nebraska National Bank, Merchants National Bank, United States National Bank, Corn Exchange Nat'l. Bank, State Bank of Omaha, American State Bank, Union State Bank, Pioneer Savings Bank.