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WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

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SOCIETY

By MELLIFICIA—March 18.

Omaha Soldier Boy in France Sends Newspaper Published in the Trenches

THERE is something very interesting and yet very pathetic about a trench newspaper. It is almost like a trip to the "front line" to read one of these little sheets, for it gives one an insight into the daily life of the boys over there, even better than letters can.

Harry Sigwart, an Omaha man, who is with the 13th Railway Engineers, sent one of these papers, "Windy City Echo," to his parents. Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Sigwart. It contains little editorials, sports and clever little poems written by the boys. There is even an obituary which brings mist to the eyes, written in real boy fashion and yet paying a most tender tribute to the comrade who had joined those invisible forces in the far-away country.

There is "Advice to the Lovelorn," too, but instead of the justly famous Beatrice Fairfax, it is written by Beatrice Pinard. The lovelorn swain writes as follows:

"My petite Marie, with whom I have spent many enjoyable evenings, now scorns me and says that she loves another. My hair is thick and wavy, my eyes bright and clear, my teeth are pearly white and all in all I'm not hard to look at. I spend 'leisure' hours at her 'epicerie.' I don't 'compris' her 'route' suite' drop in 'centigrade.' Can you 'think of any thing I can do to restate myself in her 'amour?' A. A."

Beatrice answers: "You say your sweetheart loves another. If you had said another American or another French soldier, my reply would have been easy, but not knowing we flipped up a coin and it came down heads, so we decided it was a Frenchman who has stolen your 'confiture.' You have lost her, A. A., unless you change your method of attack."

The little witticisms are perhaps the best part of the trench newspaper. A little pun on the Young Men's Christian association reads: "Y-our M-oney C-heerfully A-cepted."

"You go to Paris green, and you come back a parasite."

"Oh, where are the Francs of yesterday?"

"Have you noticed that all the French girls have the Arc de Triomphe in their eyes?"

"Notice that about France, you can satisfy a Champagne taste on your beer income."

"Little boy: 'Papa, what's a kaiser?'"

"Fond parent: 'You're too young to hear such language.'"

These are some of the clever little lines used as "fillers" in the trench paper.

Miss Reed Entertains.

Miss Elizabeth Reed will entertain at a box party at the Orpheum this evening. After the theater the party will have supper at the Fontenelle.

Women in Retreat.

Red Cross work and household duties have been abandoned this week in order that a number of women may take part in the Sacred Heart convent, Park Place. Members of the school alumnae and of the Children of Mary sodality are among those who are attending the services. The Rev. John O'Brien, St. Louis, is conducting this retreat.

Birthday Party.

As their birthdays fell on the same date, Miss Rosalind Platner and Miss Martha Ziebarth entertained at a matinee party at the Strand Saturday, followed by luncheon at the Blue Room. A color scheme of green and white was carried out in the table decorations and the refreshments. Mrs. E. M. Porter and Mrs. C. J. Ziebarth shaproned the young people.

Luncheon Parties.

The luncheon parties these days are very informal. Hooverized they are as to menu but most enjoyable nevertheless and they make a pleasant little respite from Red Cross and other war relief work. A few of the younger matrons had luncheon together today at the Blackstone.

Mrs. E. V. Lewis of New York.

Who is spending some time at the Blackstone, was hostess at a luncheon party at the hotel today, when her guests included six intimate friends.

For Mrs. Longworth.

Mrs. J. L. Longworth of Chicago, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. William Truelson, will be honor guest at a number of affairs during her stay. Mrs. Robert Levi will entertain at an auction bridge Tuesday afternoon in her honor, Thursday Mrs. Charles Edwards will give an informal afternoon party, and next Monday Mrs. George Lamoreaux will be hostess at a matinee party in Mrs. Longworth's honor.

Pretty Matron Sells Cigars.

Mrs. Fred Hamilton in a most attractive costume sold cigars and cigarettes at the society circus given at the Hotel del Coronado last week. The proceeds of the affair were given to the Red Cross. A lovely picture of Mrs. Hamilton in costume appears in the Los Angeles Examiner, together with other women prominent in social and army sets who took part in the affair.

At the Tea Dance.

A party at the tea-dance at the Fontenelle Saturday included Miss Gertrude Metz, Miss Elizabeth Reed, Miss Josephine Congdon and several Fort Omaha officers.

Woman's Clubs

Patriotic Club Election.

Daughters of Civil War Veterans, Tenj No. 1, installed new officers Thursday night at their meeting in Memorial hall. Commander L. M. Travis of Sons of the Civil War Veterans was in charge.

Mrs. Robert Stoddard was re-elected president, Mrs. James Dion was chosen senior vice president, Mrs. Alice Bridson, junior vice president; Mrs. N. L. Carmody, chaplain; Mrs. J. M. Low, treasurer; Mrs. C. L. Penton, secretary; Mrs. Belle Buzbee, guide; Mesdames Gertrude Johnson, Etta Fuller and Paul Cannon, members of tent council.

Research Club Meeting.

At the meeting of the Research club held Sunday afternoon at St. Berchman's academy Archbishop J. J. Hartly outlined the work for the coming year when the study of Newman will be taken up. F. A. Gaines was the speaker of the afternoon. The keynote of Mr. Gaines' talk was "What Worth Are You to Others?" Mrs. Nellie Ryan sang Irish songs. The club will hold two more meetings this year before closing for the summer months.

Mrs. Hope-Doeg, formerly Mrs. Violet Sutton, one of the famous members of the Sutton tennis family of southern California, has become the first woman tennis professional in the United States.

The Campfire Girls of Chicago have adopted three Belgian families for a period of five years and have divided themselves into three districts, each one of which is pledged to care for one of the families.

Omaha Girl Will Wed Officer in Washington



Helen Van Dusen
Helen Photo

Miss Helen Van Dusen, accompanied by her mother, Mrs. James H. Van Dusen, will leave Friday, March 29, for Washington, D. C., where Miss Van Dusen's marriage to Lieutenant Paul Mueller will take place. The exact date has not yet been decided upon, but the young couple will make their home in Washington.

Miss Van Dusen is one of the most attractive members of the younger set and she and her fiance are very well known here. The announcement of their approaching marriage comes as a surprise to their friends, as the wedding was planned for a much later date.

Personals

Mr. George H. Payne has returned from Los Angeles.

Mrs. J. L. Longworth of Chicago is the guest of her sister, Mrs. William Truelson.

Mr. Herbert Merryman of Kansas City is visiting his mother, Mrs. Frank F. Simpson.

Mrs. Austin Niblack, formerly Miss Helen Cudahy of Omaha, is chairman of the arrangements committee for the annual junior league entertainment in Chicago, April 13. The setting of the play will be a castle in old Spain.

Mr. J. B. Nunn of Rockport, Ind., is the guest of his son, Dr. A. D. Nunn, and Mrs. Nunn.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brandeis left for Chicago Sunday evening, going east for Mrs. Brandeis' health.

Sergeant Chester Baker came over from Camp Dodge to spend the week-end.

Red Cross Notes

Dr. C. H. Ross, 4512 North Twenty-seventh street, was the first one to arrive at the Municipal auditorium this morning with an automobile load of clothes for the people of northern France and Belgium. N. E. Hain, one of the directors of the Prettiest Mile club, was the second to arrive.

Arthur Guion and Herbert Wheeler are stationed in the basement to receive the contributions. Cars can be driven into the room from the Auditorium entrance on Fourteenth street.

Ralph Devin left Saturday for Camp Taylor, Louisville, Ky., to join the Omaha ambulance company. J. A. McGrath, who has also enlisted in this service, will leave tonight for Louisville. Gould Dietz, director of the ambulance company in Omaha, is looking for seven boys who are under draft age to hold in reserve for the ambulance work.

Mrs. Edgar Allen will leave during the early part of April for Washington, D. C., where she will attend the National Daughters of the American Revolution convention.

Women clergymen in the United States total over 700.

Choosing the Spring Suit



By GERTRUDE BERESFORD.

REMEMBER, a suit which depends on its cut for style is always smart. This model of tan gabardine shows a scalloped coat, on which is set a circular tail, carrying triangular inserts. The skirt border repeats these. Developed in finely striped material, this coat is very effective. Tan and white checked velvet makes an unusual looking suit, although this model is peculiarly adapted to blue serge bound with black braid. After all nothing can surpass this combination.

Don't Camouflage Your Temper By Calling It Temperament-- The Results Are Identical

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

"All right; suit yourself! Don't bother about me. I'll do it. It will be a long time before I ask another favor of you, though." The head stenographer flounced out of the office and back into her own sanctum. Millie started after her resentfully.

"Now, what right had she to go up in the air like that? I wasn't crazy to stay after hours and help her get out all those catalogues, but I suppose I might have if she'd asked me different. But when she comes out and says that she supposes it's too much to ask of me and she knows I don't take enough interest in the firm to give up an evening at the movies to get out their work, I just naturally got riled and said I wouldn't stay."

Now that head stenographer might be an office manager or perhaps even an official in the organization—but she can't keep her temper, and that has blocked her own success. Sometimes temper hurts only the individual. It interferes with his health, it costs him friends, handicaps his ability. Do you know that a great many cases of bad digestion come from bad disposition? You can't digest a cup of chicken broth and a piece of toast if you are "all riled up" when you eat them.

Temper handicaps the individual, but it does more than that. It blocks the success of an organization.

The other evening at a dinner party I met the new manager of a big film corporation—a film corporation that has failed and must be reorganized at a great loss. With wonderful stars, good directors, clever scenario writers and all the artists and literary backgrounds for success, nevertheless this film company has failed completely. And the reason is not far to seek.

Temper did it! Of course, in the artistic world they often call temper temperament—but the results are the same.

I remember watching this particular organization take one single scene. Husband and wife sat in the dining room and the maid brought in the morning coffee. The husband was reading the paper and his face was hidden from the audience. So "the temperamental male star" saw no reason why he should bother with a long stupid scene in which his face never showed. Some one could double for him. The "temperamental" female star objected to doing this scene with an "extra" man. Bickering and quarreling over that necessitated getting somebody who looked like the "young wife" in the picture to take the place of the ill-tempered star.

Two mornings were spent on that scene—two mornings and a good deal of salary and many feet of film were eaten up while camera men and directors tried to please two stars who, didn't know how to keep their respective tempers.

In the end the scene was taken all over again, with the stars instead of their doubles, and even then it had to be retaken several times because an ill-tempered director so frightened

repeats these. Developed in finely striped material, this coat is very effective. Tan and white checked velvet makes an unusual looking suit, although this model is peculiarly adapted to blue serge bound with black braid. After all nothing can surpass this combination.

the girl who was taking the part of the maid that she dropped her tray in the first "take," got out of focus the second time, had altogether the wrong expression on her face the third time, and was so flustered the fourth time that she passed the tray to the man first instead to the woman.

One thousand dollars and a great loss of time and energy were what three tempers cost the film company for that one scene. I have an idea I know why the organization failed—haven't you?

To Dr. Eugenia Ingerman of New York City belongs the distinction of being the first woman physician who ever performed an operation for the transfusion of blood.

Druggists Here Have Something New for Colds

Applied Externally, the Body Heat Releases Ingredients in Vapor Form

COLDS GO OVER NIGHT
CROUP IN 15 MINUTES

The Manufacturers Have Authorized the Local Druggists to Sell Any of the Three Sizes, 25c, 50c, or \$1.00, on 30 Days' Trial.

Since its introduction here a short time ago, the new treatment for cold troubles, known as Vick's VapoRub, has aroused a great deal of interest among local people, especially among mothers with small children.

Local druggists report that numbers have taken advantage of their 30 days' trial offer to see if a 25c Jar of VapoRub really will relieve these troubles externally, without having to "dose" with nauseous internal medicines.

For croup, coughs, chest colds, sore throat or bronchitis, apply VapoRub well over the throat and chest, covering with a warm flannel cloth. Leave the covering loose around the neck so the vapors arising may be freely inhaled.

In addition, VapoRub is absorbed through and stimulates the skin, taking out that tightness and soreness in the chest. For head colds, catarrh, hay fever, or asthmatic troubles, VapoRub can either be applied up the nostrils, or a little melted in a spoon and the vapors inhaled.

You have to try this treatment to realize its remarkable effect in all cases of cold troubles.

Soliloquy of Modern Eve

Every honest conviction is a jewel in the crown of character.

By ADELAIDE KENNERLY.

HAVE you convictions of your very own? Are your beliefs real or imaginary? And if you have convictions and beliefs, do you live them? Do you preach one thing and practice another?

Each real belief is a solid foundation rock on which the castle of life is built.

But there is a weak spot in most persons—the lack of courage. A conviction, too often, is a flimsy thing buffeted about on the winds of public opinion; utterly worthless to you and to the world when put to the test.

Your beliefs are locked in the vault of fear and are aired only on the brightest days when there are no clouds of contradiction to meet them. Each life is ordered differently and each person has a right to an individual belief. There is no shame in being different; in having different views.

The courageous stand alone, for "God and one is a majority," and what is right for one is wrong for another.

Somewhere in each person is a reason for beliefs. It may be the impressions of long past, or forgotten experiences; the stage of evolution, or amfitizing thought waves, or a hundred other reasons which nobody can explain satisfactorily to all.

The big point is! Do you live your beliefs? You need not spout them on every corner and bore those who do not see as you do, but do you live them?

Lack of strong beliefs and honest convictions leaves the main line of life clear for the strong, but the side tracks are filled to overflowing with the weaklings who have not the courage to back their opinions against a critical world.

One honest conviction, solid enough to withstand the jibes of the masses, is a jewel to be prized in the crown of character.

Pies Like Mother Never Tried to Make

We have been asked to conserve wheat and fat. It sounds like the death knell of the pie, that famous American dessert without which no week is completely satisfactory to the men of the family. But American scientists are very resourceful and they have now offered to us two new pie crusts which use no wheat flour and very, very little fat. They are recommended by the United States food administration.

Corn Meal Pie Crust for Pumpkin and Other Semi-Solid Fillings. Grease a pie tin. Cover it with dry corn meal by shaking with a rotary motion. Have corn meal covering pan to a depth of one-sixteenth to one-eighth inch. Fill with pie mixture. Bake.

Oatmeal Chess Pies for Juicy Fillings. 2 cups fine ground oatmeal. 1 cup boiling water. 1 teaspoon fat. Scald oatmeal with water. Add fat and mix thoroughly. Roll very thin

and line small pie or tart tins with the mixture. Bake lightly. Fill with cooked pie mixture and serve at once. This crust is especially good for the small individual pies.

A training course for women dental hygienists has been provided at the Harvard dental school.

Dr. Mary Freeman holds the office of second vice president of the Florida State Agricultural commission.

Personal Sacrifice, Not Waving Flags, Will Win the War

That Prussianism, the blackest, most sinister and diabolic machine in the world, has already killed more than 7,500,000 men was visualized to members of the Omaha Woman's club by Major Maher, who addressed them at the Metropolitan hall Monday afternoon.

"Let it burn into your hearts that the country that has destroyed the peace and happiness of the world that has wiped nations from the earth and committed atrocities which would shame the most barbaric, has boasted that our country must pay the cost of it all," he reminded them.

"We are not fighting for money, or for territory or gain, or profit, but to preserve the honor and ideals of our country."

Major Maher said it will take personal sacrifice to win the war and urged the women to give quick response to the calls for sacrifice which war will make and emphasized the fact that merely the singing of songs and waving of flags will not win the war.

Mrs. Benjamin S. Baker was in charge of the patriotic program.

Women are to be employed as forest patrols in the northwest.

High Heart

By ALINE KILMER.

The sea that I watch from my window
Is gray and white;
I see it tose in the darkness
All the night.
My soul swoops down to sorrow
As the sea-gull dips,
And all my love flies after
Your lonely ship.

Yet I am not despairing;
Though we must part,
Nothing can be too bitter
For my high heart;
All in the dreary midnight,
Watching the flying foam,
I wait for a golden morning
When you come home.

Help Win the War-Save Wheat
Eat Cream of Rye
delicious in a dozen ways
Serve it some way every day
Recipes on the package—Your grocer has it
Minneapolis Cereal Co., Inc. Minneapolis, Minn.

WRIGLEY'S

—is the great war-time sweetmeat.

—the benefit, the pleasure, the economy of a 5c package of WRIGLEY'S

—has made it the favorite "sweet ration" of the Allied armies.

—send it to your friend at the front:

—it's the handiest, longest-lasting refreshment he can carry.

CHEW IT AFTER EVERY MEAL

The Flavor Lasts

WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT GUM
MINNIE BEE FLAVOR

WRIGLEY'S JUICY FRUIT
CHEWY GUM

WRIGLEY'S DOUBLEMINT
SWEET RATION

THREE KINDS