

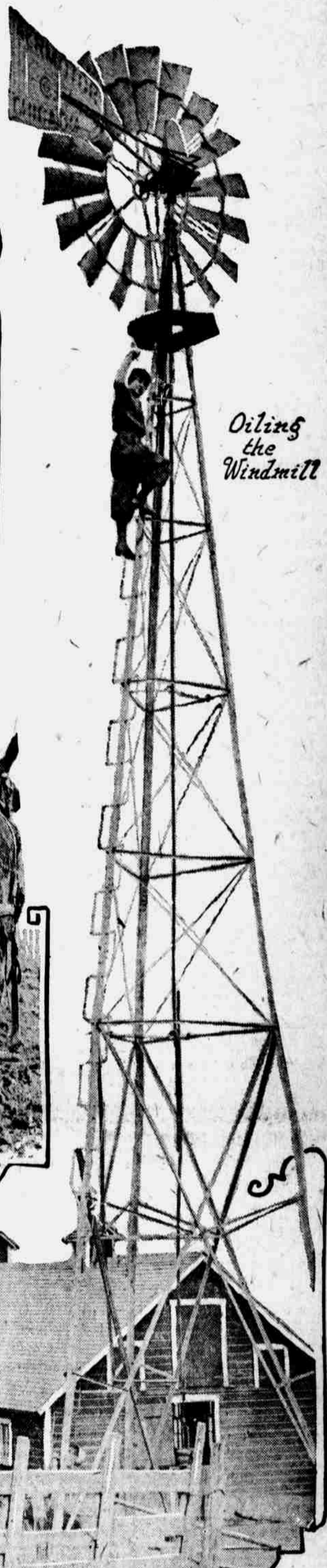
Women in Wartime



Ready for any task



Patriotic Pets



Oiling the Windmill



Mrs. L. A. Dermody



Gang-plow ready for action



Pailing the cow

Woman Land Army Invasion Started

Mrs. L. A. Dermody First Omaha Farmerette to Enlist Her Land and Herself to Win the War—Good for Complexion

INTRODUCING the war's latest feminine product—"the farmerette." She is Mrs. Leo A. Dermody, the first prominent Omaha woman who has enlisted her land and herself to help win the war.

When the United States broke with Germany a year ago, Mrs. Dermody, who is the wife of one of Omaha's leading surgeons, had a vision of the day when her husband would leave her for his part in the war. How could she do her share? She could not go with him. Such is war's fate for the doctor's wife.

Since she had once been a rural school teacher, Mrs. Dermody knew something about "the cows and chickens" and she decided that "down on the farm" she could do her patriotic bit.

So the handsome Dermody home in Dundee was disposed of and a big check exchanged for 240 acres near Bennington, and the lady of the house donned her natty feminalls and today she can put her hand on her heart and say "I can do every known farm chore."

The proof that this is no idle boast is here in black and white. It is the picture story of a farmerette's day.

"I simply love it all," declares the lady farmer. "If I can sneak up on these adorable little white pigs, I'll show you one of them." The photographer caught her "sneaking up."

Perhaps the most unusual thing the pretty farmerette includes in her day's work is oiling the windmill. Right up the dizzy heights she climbs. "I'll bet there isn't another woman in Nebraska who would do that!" exclaimed one admiring "mere man" who happened along.

Those two gray mules up in the corner there are the pride of Mrs. Dermody's life. She went to the stock yards and bid for them in public auction, had them delivered to a stable on Harney street and went down herself, led them to a nearby harness shop, then to an implement house in the south part of the city and after buying a wagon, drove her team out to the farm.

Is Now Quite Expert in Stock Buying

"The doctor really was awfully proud of the bargain I made. I paid \$400 for them and I have been offered \$750. I now buy all the stock. I bought these four mules which I use when plowing."

That's another task of the day. An acre and a half for potatoes have already been put in and more plowing is being done every day, although just now more time is being devoted to the garden stuff. The long lines of tender green shoots prove that this is "young onion time." It's young radish and young lettuce time, as well besides being little chicken time, and of course every day is milking day.

All of which hardly gives any leisure to paint one's barn but this pioneer "farmerette" finds time. She didn't, however, find a ladder long enough, and so there's an unpainted spot way up at the top.

The lady farmer has to use her head as well as her hands and feet. The mistress of the Dermody farm knows how to do this, too. A pasture was needing a new fence. Instead of ordering posts from the lumber yard, Mrs. Dermody bought a few acres of timber land, sent her men to saw the trees into the proper lengths, thereby saving enough for a good many war savings stamps.

Apart from the dreams Mrs. Dermody has of reaping a bumper crop this fall, she confidentially admits that she feels like a million dollars and that farming, while very hard on one's manure, is wonderful for the complexion.

When the women of this part of the country learn from this first of their number to leave city life to go "back to the land," just how efficiently and pleasantly a farmerette can do her bit, there is sure to be a woman's land army invasion. The man behind the gun may depend on the woman behind the hoe to make the mess call interesting, here in the corn belt as well as in the eastern states, where the farmerette fashion daily grows in popularity.

Urge Gardening and Preserving

Federal Food Agent Talks on Importance of Two Conservation Means

GARDENING and food preservation are important phases of conservation that are being emphasized in the district meetings and instruction schools conducted by Miss Nellie Farnsworth, federal food agent.

Reports are coming in from the various districts of the city show excellent work on the part of the Block Vigilantes. In the Miller park district—Mrs. Dean Gregg, chairman—685 calls have been made in the interests of conservation.

To the woman who is unsuccessful with her first attempt at breadmaking with the various substitute flours the experience of Mrs. G. R. Spencer of Florence will prove helpful. One baking of bread was not very light, so, being too patriotic to feed the bread to the chickens, Mrs. Spencer baked it for a long time until it was very dry and then put it through the food grinder. A little molasses was cooked as for making popcorn balls and poured over the bread crumbs. This proved a delightful breakfast food, served with cream, as each crumb was coated with molasses and no sugar was needed.

Several new instruction classes will be started in the next two weeks at Mason, Clifton Hill and Lothrop schools. The lessons given cover all the foods in the diet and recipes are given to illustrate each lesson.

This week's program: Monday—Lothrop, Mrs. Maynard C. Coffey, chairman, in the Christian church, 7:30 p. m., the instruction class at Druid Hill school will have a lesson on "Canning By the Cold Pack Method." Mrs. W. J. Taylor, chairman. Tuesday—2:30 p. m., Castelar school, subject, "Substitutes," 7 p. m., Mason school, instruction class, subject, "Cereals, Breakfast Foods." Mrs. J. P. Winn, chairman. Wednesday—2 p. m., Pacific district, in the Omaha city mission, Mrs. L. A. Eiger and Miss Anthony co-operating. Mrs. Masters will give a demonstration. Miss Farnsworth will speak on "Substitutes." Thursday—3:15 p. m., Saunders school, Mrs. R. E. Winkelman, chairman. Instruction class, subject, "The Balanced Ration—Planning Meals." Friday—2:30 p. m., Farnam school, Mrs. G. E. Mickel, chairman. Prof. Hood of the University of Nebraska will speak on "Gardening." Miss Farnsworth will speak on "Practical Patriotism." 7:45 p. m., Howard Kennedy school, Mrs. W. H. Weymiller, chairman. Instruction class, subject, "Salads."

To Give Play for Club's War Fund

FOR the benefit of the organization's war fund the Young Women's Hebrew association will present the humorous playlet, "The Lamentable Tragedy of Julius Caesar," Monday evening in the Paxton block club rooms, under the direction of Mrs. Effie S. Kittelson.

This organization's subscriptions to the third Liberty loan now total \$3,300. In addition \$400 has been subscribed by members through other sources. A subcommittee, composed of Misses Lena Meyerson and Rebecca Bercovici, is in charge of the canvass.

This club last January inaugurated a selling campaign for war saving stamps and reports that members have purchased approximately \$500 worth of stamps. They have reorganized their last year's Red Cross knitting circle, which disbanded this spring through lack of wool, and have formed a Red Cross auxiliary to meet weekly in the evenings.

This is a small club of young working girls, the majority of whom are under 21 years of age. As many of them are still paying for their bonds of the first issue, it was necessary, in order to meet the payments on their new subscriptions, to pledge themselves to observe the severest economy.

Red Cross Record of Scotia Woman

SCOTIA, Neb., claims first place for individual Red Cross work in the state, and Mrs. Dee Vincore carries off the palm in Scotia. Since November 20 Mrs. Vincore has made 100 hospital bed shirts, 16 suits of pajamas, designed and pieced a special Red Cross quilt for sale, pieced and quilted five quilts, knitted one hospital comforter, clipped three comfort pillows, knitted seven sweaters, 14 pairs of socks, two pairs of wristlets, and three helmets, and is now piecing a beautiful service flag quilt. She has had charge of the sewing department at the local Red Cross rooms and taught many others to knit. Her son enlisted last year, though but 19 years of age, and is now in France.

Patriotic Verses

If I were worth a million
Do you know what I would do?
I would put it all in Liberty bonds
To help our Sammies through.
But I'll go to work for Red Cross
With all my might and main
To bring them comfort "Over There"
So they will come home again.
But they are there to get the kaiser
And all his German crowd.
Oh! won't that be a glorious day
When we can shout, and shout.
Hurrah! for all our Sammy boys.
So good—so brave—so true—
For God is certainly with them;
Rest assured, He will bring them through.
—Mrs. Charles Anderson.

Red Cross Workers Tell Best Stories to Gabby Detayls

HAVE you ever heard that Nebraska is famed for her pretty girls? Miss Sybil Nelson was one of the cheer dispensers as a troop train went through the other day and imagine her surprise to receive a letter from one of the men from Funston. Evidently his thoughts were not altogether on the chocolate and fruit the blue-veiled canteeners gave him, for he wrote in his letter to this one particular Omaha girl:

"Well, I always said that all the pretty girls lived in Kentucky, but I certainly take off my hat to the Omaha girls, they are second to none!"

PRETTY little Mrs. E. S. Westbrook, in her fetching motor driver's uniform of the National League for Woman's Service, not only illustrates the old saw that "A thing of beauty is a joy forever," but the sight of her in her khaki uniform, dispensing goodies and smokes to the boys at the railroad stations before they start for Funston, is a great comfort to mothers of the boys.

This was demonstrated one day last week when a white-haired mother rushed up to Mrs. Westbrook, holding her hand close as she exclaimed in relief: "Are you going along with my boy? Then I know he will be well taken care of." Mrs. Westbrook's uniform had given the mother the impression that

she, too, was to accompany the boys to Funston. Because of her motor driving service which would not give her sufficient time to return home and change into the Red Cross canteen garb, when a call is given for duty on short notice, Mrs. Westbrook is permitted by Mrs. Luther Kountze, head of the Red Cross canteen committee, to wear her motor driver's suit while doing the canteen work.

Mrs. Westbrook had a near-tragic experience the same afternoon. The patriotic worker noted a mysterious-looking man carrying a large, black suitcase, who walked nervously back and forward on the station platform. Every few minutes he would approach the gates or the station master, the "red caps" or anyone handy, and ask them if they could tell him when the next troop train was coming in.

Visions of a pro-German enemy dynamiting a troop train crowded through Mrs. Westbrook's brain, and Gabby can tell you she was certainly on the job watching the strange man's every movement, so you can imagine her consternation when said man approached her with his oft-repeated question. "I don't know," replied Mrs. Westbrook. "Do you mean 'you don't know' or 'don't you want to tell me,' he persisted. "Take my answer as you like," Mrs.

(Continued on Page Three, Column One.)