

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Conducted by Ella Fleishman

SOCIETY

By MELLIFICIA.

Have Your Fortune Told; Proceeds Are For the Red Cross

Mystery stalks abroad these days. A lovely veiled woman in a closed car is to ride up and down our streets, disclosing lurid pasts and foretelling rosy futures with perfect ease.

Her limousine will be decorated with a huge Red Cross and the silver that you drop into her pretty palms will be promptly poured into the coffers of the great organization of mercy.

Some of the loveliest girls will accompany this attractive medium, and the pure white of their Red Cross costumes and flowing veils, will be a striking contrast to her gay gypsy dress, great hoop ear-rings and strings of rainbow-hued beads.

Honk! Honk! her car will go up and down our busy streets, while she tells our financiers and merchants what the years will bring to them, and many a busy housewife or ardent Red Cross worker will stop to have their palms read by the pretty crystal gazer.

The approach of the seventh daughter of a seventh daughter will be heralded by a small Boy Scout, who will stand on the running board of her car and inform the waiting world through his megaphone that the lady of mystery is at hand.

Of course, her identity will be kept a profound secret, but among the young women who are interested in

"My Hat Diary"

Watch for "My Hat Diary," a clever series of chapeaux chats and drawings originated by Miss Carita Herzog. The first will appear in The Bee Thursday evening.

Miss Herzog is a talented Lincoln girl, well known to Omahans. She is a niece of Mrs. Samuel Katz, who lives in the Blackstone, and has often visited here.

This unique project for the Red Cross is the one who is so adept in the art of fortune telling. Out of the list can't you determine which one will don the gypsy costume and gaze at you languishingly over her harem veil. Among the eligibles are Miss Alice Coad, Miss Hazel Peterson, Miss Beatrice Coad, Miss Gertrude Metz, Miss Sybil Nelson, Miss Marjorie Howland, Miss Josephine Congdon, Mrs. Robert Hamilton and Mrs. Frank Selby.

Miss Amy Gilmore is the originator of this novel idea to swell the Red Cross fund and she has worked out the details of the scheme very carefully. Miss Gilmore is one of the most conscientious Red Cross workers in the city, as she gives her entire time to work at the warehouse except the one day a week when she is to be found at the canteen at Fort Omaha as captain of the Friday team.

Glass factories in Ohio are hiring women as glass-blowers.

Social Settlement Pleads Cause in Face of War Work

Not to neglect local philanthropic institutions in the increased drives for war funds and war work is the plea of Mrs. A. W. Bowman, president of the Social Settlement association, in the 10th annual report of the organization just issued.

"Our nation's entrance into the world war has brought certain discouragements to our work and yet at the same time has intensified the need for it," according to Mrs. Bowman. "The demand for money and time for belligerent purposes has been properly very large; but what about the home work? Should the settlement doors be closed in the face of this wonderful opportunity to serve our country in this its greatest crisis?"

"We are looking forward to the coming year with great anticipation; our settlement house has been put in order; our talented head resident, Mrs. W. S. Caldwell, and her co-workers are eager to improve every opportunity for service; our many volunteer workers are helping us to meet the many demands of our enlarged field."

A resume of the settlement activities includes mention of Campfire Girls, Bluebirds, kitchen garden, cooking, millinery, athletic, sewing and knitting classes for girls; and athletic and debating groups for boys. Mrs. Draper Smith gives a detailed report of the garden club activity last spring and plans for this year's work.

Last year's receipts were \$9,816.35; disbursements, \$6,278.29, and the balance, \$3,538.06.

AT PRETTIEST MILE CLUB

A number of luncheon parties were given today at the Prettiest Mile club when spring flowers held sway in the decorations. At Mrs. Fred Crane's table, long stalks of purple iris seemed to be growing, they were arranged so artistically in a low Japanese bowl.

Mrs. F. J. Daugherty chose the pink snapdragons for her centerpiece and in their graceful, basket tied with a fluffy bow of pink tulle they made a very dainty decoration. The honor guest at the affair was Mrs. Harry Erskine who is from Chillicothe, Mo., who is visiting Mrs. Daugherty.

Mrs. J. M. Lowe will be hostess at a luncheon party Thursday, when her guests will number eight, and Mrs. Harry Gordon will also have eight guests.

Dr. and Mrs. A. K. Detwiler will entertain a dinner party of eight at the club this evening, while Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gardner will have a four-some at their table.

BENEFIT POSTPONED

The Red Cross benefit card party and auction sale planned for Tuesday evening at the Scottish Rite cathedral, had to be postponed until Friday evening, on account of the rain last evening. The hour set for the affair is 8:30 o'clock.

DRAMA SECTION LUNCHEON

The drama section of the Collegiate Alumnae will give its annual luncheon Saturday at the Chamber of Commerce. After luncheon Mrs. Stephen Daves will direct the presentation of Bernard Shaw's "Press Cuttings."

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

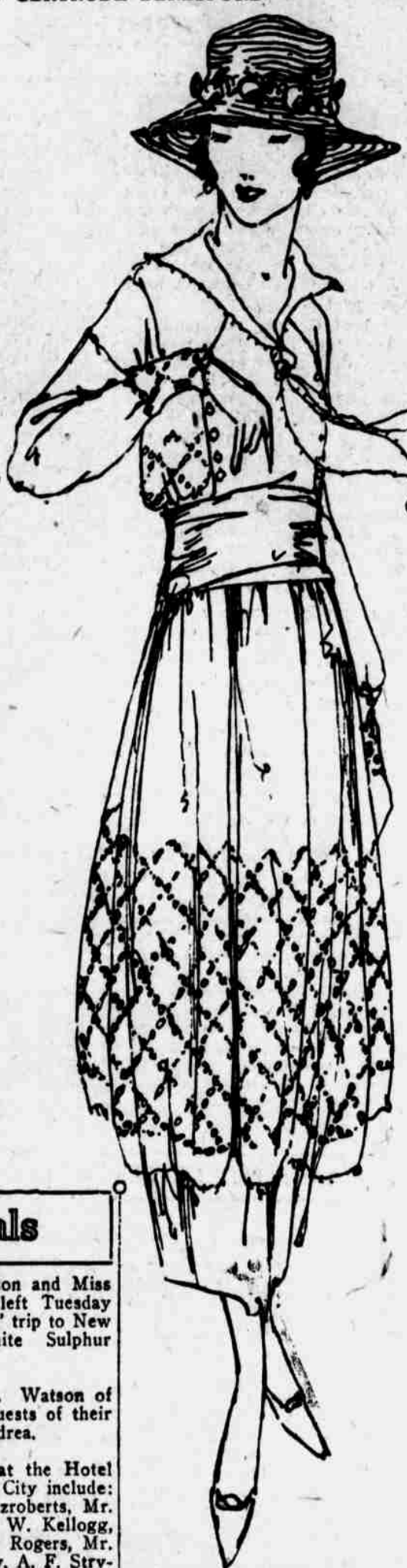
Mr. and Mrs. Jack Cohn leave this evening for Chicago to attend the wedding of their niece, Miss Ruth Newman, and Mr. Joseph Greenburg of Chicago.

Miss Stella Abraham, who has been a student at the University of Nebraska this year, returned today to spend the vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Abraham.

Mrs. Harry Erskine of Chillicothe, Mo., is the guest of Mrs. F. J. Daugherty.

Tri-Color, Frock

By GERTRUDE BERESFORD



NAVY blue Georgette crepe embroidered in dull red beads furnishes a striking color scheme and is a charming development of the tunic. This design is effective in any bordered material. The white collar and tie complete the tri-color. This model was up in rose, gray or flesh colored Georgette crepe embroidered in self-colored wooden beads will make the loveliest frock for afternoon wear.

Personals

Mrs. W. A. C. Johnson and Miss Katherine McCormick left Tuesday evening for a two weeks' trip to New York City and White Sulphur Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Watson of Grand Island are the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Penn Podra.

Omahans registered at the Hotel McAlpin in New York City include: Mr. and Mrs. John Fitzroberts, Mr. Will H. Wood, Mr. F. W. Kellogg, Mr. O. H. Allen, A. E. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Laverty, A. F. Stryker, Mr. W. R. Whiting, E. F. Deighert, Mrs. Richard Murphy, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Tagg, Mr. M. R. Murphy, Dave Rosenstock, Richard L. Page, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce McCulloch and Mr. and Mrs. F. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Simpson left Monday evening for Camp Funston to visit their son, Corporal Harold Merryman.

WEDDING ANNOUNCED

A quiet wedding took place Monday evening at the home of Rev. Charles M. Fleming, when Miss Alfrida Nielsen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Nielsen, became the bride of Mr. Jesse J. Hart, jr., formerly of Harrisburg, La., of the medical corps of the post hospital at Fort Omaha. The parents of the bride were the only ones present at the ceremony.

Miss James M. Perry of Greenville, S. C., is the first woman to be admitted to the practice of law in South Carolina.

Misconceptions of Work For Women After Their Marriage

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

The following letter came to me the other day, and as it implies a slight misconception in regard to some of the things I have written about women continuing to work after marriage, I shall answer it at length:

Dear Miss Fairfax:
You have written so much lately about women "holding their jobs" after marriage, that I should like to ask you a few questions.

Don't you think it is a better arrangement when the woman stays home and keeps house and cares for the children, when there are any, instead of going out and helping to earn the family living?

That's the way it used to be in my home, and I hope it's going to be like that with me some day, but I must say there are no such prospects at present. I am employed in a government office, and I'm not "crazy" about it. Certainly, I should not like to continue there if I do marry. I am now 28 years old, and there seems nothing ahead for me but work. Yours sincerely, ROSEMARY.

To begin, Rosemary, I do think it a better arrangement, when the woman stays home and keeps house, the way your mother and father did, and the man goes out and earns the family living. But that happy state of affairs is getting to be more and more difficult for people of moderate incomes, owing to the high cost of living.

Not very long ago, with strict economy, a hundred dollars a month would suffice for a small family. That was about the average salary for a government employe, and, once on a time, it could be stretched and squeezed into covering the family budget, but now it leaves in its wake a trail of debts and anxieties when devoted toward that end.

I am speaking, of course, of the cost of living in big cities where everything must be bought and paid for, not life on a farm, where food-stuffs may be raised.

But of the two alternatives—a lonely and sterile old age, or home life where husband and wife both work—the latter seems to me infinitely preferable. With youth, health and love any miracle is possible, and you must not leave out of the question the tremendous incentive to doing one's best that home and children bring. They are the great spur that has made the world take all the high hurdles.

New Conditions.

Legislators all over the world are awakening to these new economic conditions. Even the most reactionary of them, who are still medieval in regard to woman suffrage, will vote for "mother's pensions" and "maternity insurance," and similar remedial legislation designed to meet the new conditions that have become well-nigh intolerable for people in modest circumstances.

If a woman must work in an office eight hours a day through youth and middle age, isn't it better for her to come home at night to a home—and the incalculable blessing of children, perhaps—than to a cheerless room and solitude?

The care of young children during the absence of the mother is not fraught with insuperable difficulties. It would require, of course, an intelligent system of adjustment such as has been successfully tried out by several professional women of my acquaintance.

Every one must settle this problem according to her means and situation. It would require, for instance, no great strain of the imagination to leave a group of such babies in charge of one or more trained nurses who would have specialized in regard to child welfare. Roof gardens on

Kindred

As one at night in anguish, who smiles on her child at morn,
So out of the pang and pain of war shall certain truth be born.
The miner and the merchant
Are both brave men,
See them both in khaki,
They do not differ then—
One 'mid death and danger,
In deed and daring one.
And these shall still be comrades
When the course of war is run.

Now this shall be the great reward when o'er a world in strife,
Like sun that bursts through thunder, the great Peace life to life.
The statesman and the workman
Are both true men.
See them with one purpose,
They do not differ then—
One who guides a nation,
One who makes a gun,
And these shall still be kindred
When the new day greets the sun.

The world is torn with its torture, with pain that knows no rest,
But this shall be the glory at morning on her breast.
The statesman and the workman
Shall be of one estate;
The miner and the merchant
Shall be as mate to mate;
The sham of caste has crumbled,
Man knows his brother's worth,
And these shall be of one blood.
When the new dawn greets the earth.
—Theodosia Garrison.

A Prayer

Just to be pitiful and kind
In all I ask,
To help some one who does not love his lack
Of living, or some one who is blind
To joy, or very weary or afraid,
I am so young, so useless now,
Heart of the World, let me more plainly feel
Thy throbbing!
Just to be pitiful and kind
In all I ask.
—Louise Townsend Nicholl.



Soft White Hands

Follow use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. At night bathe them with the Soap and hot water. Dry and rub in the Ointment. Wear old gloves during night.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 10A, Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 2c. Ointment 25 and 50c.

apartment houses are not difficult or expensive—they might easily be converted into baby gardens or Montessori schools.

What Would Grandma Say?

Could anything have seemed wilder or more radical to our grandmothers, with their inexorable system of keeping house, than the conveniences of the modern flat, the public laundry, the bakery, the vacuum cleaner? Why, then, should an apartment with a modern nursery in charge of competent nurses seem so cataclysmic?

Children reared in such environment would certainly have a better chance of lifting and acquiring the foundation of a good constitution than the children reared by well-to-do, but unthinking, mothers, who mean well, but sin through ignorance.

The average mother, be she ever so conscientious, is rarely a dietitian, and food continuing at its present ruinous cost, she is more apt to manage with what she has on hand than to give the child a balanced ration that co-operation and training makes possible.

Co-operation will make possible for the poor the scientifically balanced meal that heretofore has been the luxury of the rich. It will make possible children's gardens, in charge of child experts.

It has already accomplished for the school children of New York, the inestimable benefit of a hot, properly balanced lunch, supplied by the city at cost. Co-operation is the Aladdin's lamp that will eliminate drudgery, and bring home life within the grasp of every one.

And, furthermore, I don't feel so deeply sympathetic with the mother who goes out daily to work, the chances are that contact with the world will keep her younger looking than massage, cold cream and floor rolling.

Look at the difference in the appearance of women to whom the war has given employment. Instead of that settled expression of bored vacuity, that peered from every other limousine, the idle rich have taken a breath, they begin to look human—almost intelligent, as they rush about, genuinely busy about something for the first time in their lives.

Horrors of a Solitary Dinner.

Imagine a self-supporting woman coming home after a long day's work to a home with children and spending her evenings with them till bed time, telling them their favorite stories, then tucking them in with a good night kiss.

Or imagine the same woman coming home to nothing but her empty flat and solitude. She eats a lonely dinner, propping up her newspaper against the carafe and reads about a world that seems to include every one but her. After dinner she has a choice of a book or perhaps going out, when solitude will again greet her on her return.

No, there is no comparison between these alternatives to the normal woman. Of course, Mrs. Grundy will rave over the iniquity of giving up her baby to someone else and going to a "job" like a man. But pray, what has Mrs. Grundy been doing all these years but turning her baby over to a nurse and sometimes a very unworthy one at that, while she went to a bridge party or made calls or did something equally unprofitable?

To conclude, Rosemary, I should certainly advise you to marry if you have an opportunity, even if you marry a poor man and add your salary to his and together found a real home.

French-American Committee Cares for Frontier Children

One thousand three hundred and sixty-five children of the frontier towns in the devastated areas of France and Belgium are being cared for by the Comité Franco-Américain for the protection of the children of the frontier. These children, adopted by generous Americans, are receiving medical attention and are being educated in seven Paris depots and 27 colonies located in different parts of France.

"The children come from Belgium and Alsace-Lorraine and from many parts of invaded France," the Comité says. "They often arrive barefoot and with only a gingham apron to protect them from the cold. They are all frightened and homeless, many of them ill from shock and exposure."

Eighty-five thousand articles of clothing were shipped to France through the Comité during 1917 by Americans. Six hundred and eighty-eight children have American "godparents" who contribute \$72 a year for the support of each child. Without the steady and increasing interest and support of the hundreds of marines and contributors to the funds of the Comité, "the work in France could not be continued. To all those whose contributions during the last year have made possible the comfort, health and safety of this regiment of refugee children the Comité, in the name of the children, extends its most sincere and earnest thanks and asks for continued support during the trying times ahead."

Re-educating War Cripples

The bureau for the re-education of war cripples is a part of the civil affairs department of the American Red Cross in Paris. "At its head," reports the Paris bureau of the Red Cross, "is Miss Grace Harper, formerly director of the social service work at the Massachusetts general hospital in Boston. Miss Harper has studied seven of the nine big schools where France prepares her 'mutiles' to resume civil life as wage earners. In co-operation with the French authorities she is planning a school to train war cripples who were farmers before they shouldered arms, to operate farm motor machinery (which France is learning to use as never before) and to tend chickens and rabbits and the larger live stock. This field the French schools have comparatively neglected."

Conditions resulting from the war have drawn women into the loudest American occupation, that of herding sheep on the great ranges in remote sections of Wyoming and the neighboring states.

Use Your Head Answer This Question

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When My Lady Travels

SHE wants that sense of security, of attentiveness; of unembarrassing guidance, that is an especial feature of Morrison service to women who make this hotel their headquarters for shopping, theatre, or business excursions to Chicago.

A housekeeper is in charge of every floor of the 21 stories; both and circulating ice water in every room; exquisitely tasteful room furnishings whether you pay 25 or more.

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Just to be pitiful and kind
In all I ask,
To help some one who does not love his lack
Of living, or some one who is blind
To joy, or very weary or afraid,
I am so young, so useless now,
Heart of the World, let me more plainly feel
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