

Women in Wartime

Around the Campfire



A Load of "Peaches"



At Breezy Knoll



Dairy maids Three



Washing Up

Drama Students Devote Time to War Work

Studio Players Adopt a French War Orphan Help the Red Cross and Give Play

ONE war orphan adopted, one evening each week for Red Cross work with the French section of the society and the presentation of a playlet at Fort Omaha for 600 soldiers is already the war work record of the Studio Players' club, composed of dramatic students of Mrs. Effie Steen Kittelson.

Marie D'Arvin is the name of the little French girl adopted by the players, who look forward to her frequent letters. Marie's father was killed on Flanders field. It was Jewish young people of the group who gave the play, "The Lamentable Tragedy of Julius Caesar," at the post.

Members of the club include. Mesdames H. H. Fish, Robert Anglin, Eugene Melady, F. O. Beck, Martin Harris, Emma Johnston, A. R. Knode and the wife of Captain Pierce at Fort Omaha.

Misses Melba Bradshaw, Beulah Byrd, Serena Christiansen, Cecelia Fox, Judith Lindberg, Katherine Paulsen, Margery Ribbel, Gladys Riley, Grace Sorenson, Mona Stuber, Sarah Tuchman, Gertrude Thompson, Katherine Waltz, Amy Zschau, Vera Freeman, Amy Peterson, Anna Rasmussen, Katherine Carroll, Ethel Mulholland, Marie Berry, Katherine McGuire, Edna Letovsky, Mary Ellsworth, Martha Broan, Edna Thrane, Ethel Niermeyer, Garnett Thrane, Thelma Curtis and Agnes Weaver.

Women's Defense Council Holds Meetings of Foreign Women

MRS. A. C. TROUP, chairman of the Americanization committee, Douglas County Council of Defense, women's committee, has called a meeting of her assistants Tuesday at 2 p. m. in the Y. W. C. A. to discuss further plans for extended work.

Mrs. W. N. Halsey, assigned to work among foreign women, had a meeting of representatives of foreign women's organizations Wednesday evening in the Y. W. C. A. Among the women invited were Mrs. Nisanini, president of the Women's Altar Guild of St. Anne's church and interpreter for Burgess-Nash company, for Italian women; Mrs. Nachtigall, vice president Christian Mothers' society and of St. Joseph's church, for the German women; Mrs. Nusil of the Presbyterian Bohemian church; Miss Vera Harvalis of the St. John's Greek Orthodox church, and Mrs. H. A. Wolf and Mrs. Philip Sher of the Jewish Women's Relief society.

Tentative plans for work were discussed. Representatives of other nationalities will be invited to further meetings.

BURGESS-NASH COMPANY SAFEGUARDS HEALTH OF WOMEN HELP DURING WAR

Big Store Establishes Summer Recreation Cottage, "Breezy Knoll" at "Nashwood," Lovely Country Place of Nash Family

AS THE men of the land take up the weapons of war, they leave the women to "carry on" the work of civilization. Regiment after regiment of newly recruited workers are marching forth daily to win the war at home.

It is one thing to put the women of the land in important industrial places. It is another to keep them there. Physical fitness plays so important a part in efficiency that ways and means to conserve strength for the future must now be devised.

A local department store is among the first to solve the problem. It has devised a plan which not only is expected to "keep the doctor away," but is greeted with great enthusiasm on the part of the girls.

The other day a group of pretty, vivacious girls dressed in attractive blue serge suits and modish black hats climbed into an impromptu trolley, rolled away from the hot, rushing business districts, out into the green fields where the troubles and tiredness is forgotten. They were members of the first band of employees of Burgess-Nash company who went out to "Nashwood," the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Nash, to inspect their own home, which is being erected just over the hill from the rambling red and brown structure, so familiar to motorists.

They didn't bring their feminalls, which will be the official uniform when the real season is on, so the christening ceremony began by the guests making a raid on the carpenters' overalls. After that they toured the grounds in a 1918 model wheelbarrow, investigated the spreading branches of shady trees with an idea for hammocks and explored the bungalow.

Enthusiasm, of the kind only for young girls, a big weary from "releasing men for the front" know how to register, attended the first glimpse of the big dormitory with the screened-in sides and the adjoining mess hall and kitchen.

Some one of the merry group began singing, "I Love the Cows and Chickens," and another suggested a visit to the milk yard. Several of the "city girls" knew all about milking and, smarter still, they actually knew that the wonderful red and white Nashwood cows are imported Ayreshire stock, to the utter amazement of their companions.

"Washing up" in the place which bosses use for a drinking cup isn't exactly like it's done "at the store," but when the trough is used by bosses brought from far-away bonnie Scotland, it's a different matter.

It won't require much beyond the fresh air and the scenery to "drive dull care away," especially since some of the most care-free ones have taken joyfully to the informality and will set the pace for the more reserved.

It was a cozy group that scrambled over the grassy slopes and amid the shrubs to gather kindling for the campfire when the gray smoke curled up in the silvery moonlight, the first visitors at "Breezy Knoll" brought out their letters with the legend, "With the colors," written across the top and exchanged confidences about the part big brothers and best friends are taking in the army of freedom.

Very shortly the last nails will be driven in the charming summer home. Then every evening when the bell sounds for closing, 15 of the girls will go to Nashwood, where supper will be waiting for them.

Imagine how much easier measuring yards and yards of summer voile for an exacting purchaser will become when the salesgirl has a vision of delicious sandwiches, dainty salad and iced drinks set beneath the trees, awaiting her at the end of the day. The girls will spend the night in the country and in the morning the big truck will bring them back about 10 o'clock, when the busy shoppers begin to invade the various departments.

After "Breezy Knoll" is fully established it will be arranged that the employees may spend their vacation there, a further war emergency measure in these days of extravagant railroad fares.

Since the outings, planned with an idea of giving to the women every opportunity for recreation and rest, are entirely free to the guests, the venture, already so popular among the women, may well be listed among good patriotic works.

July is Time to Can Fruit and Vegetables

Patriotic Housewives Prepare Jars, Rubbers and Sugar Cards for War Work

JULY brings an abundance of capable crops of fruits and vegetables which follow one another in such rapid succession that one must be prepared to take care of the surplus with jars, rubbers, sugar certificates, and, most important of all, the necessary knowledge to insure success.

The patriotic housekeeper must not let one box of berries, one pint of peas or one ear of corn go to waste this year. Wasted foodstuff delays victory. In order to release factory canned goods for our fighting men we must store up all the vegetables, fruits and greens not needed for immediate consumption. One Omaha woman gathers quantities of dandelion greens, which she washes and dries for winter use.

Many people have more garden stuff than they can make use of and others can't get or buy as much as they need. As it is a crime to waste anything edible, every one is urged to sell all of their surplus to the nearest grocer. If the grocer can't handle these products, make an effort to find a market for them among those who have no gardens. If this fails, telephone to Mrs. R. E. Winkelman, Harney 5717, chairman of the conservation council, or to Miss Farnsworth, Tyler 1322, federal home demonstration agent.

All of this entails a little time and trouble, but the conservation of food is a patriotic duty, so don't be a slacker! Many are taking advantage of the home canning demonstrations. A most interesting lesson was held at the home of Mrs. H. E. Mahaffey, 4023 Charles street, Wednesday, in charge of Mrs. Paul Rivett.

On Tuesday at 1:30 o'clock Mrs. Rivett will give a canning demonstration in Mason school. On Wednesday at 9 a. m. Miss Nellie Farnsworth and Mrs. Rivett will have a similar demonstration at the Christian church, in the Lothrop district.

Miss Farnsworth will conduct instruction classes this week as follows: Tuesday, 10 a. m., Lothrop District—Mrs. Maynard C. Cole, chairman; subject, "Vegetables and Soups"; meeting in Christian church.

Wednesday, 3 p. m., Mason School—Mrs. J. P. Winn, chairman; subject, "Desserts."

Friday, 9 a. m., Lake School—Mrs. Charles A. Powell, chairman; subject, "Vegetables and Soups."

Bits of Humor and Tales Of Interest by Gabby

By GABBY DETAYLS

"I'm going on a strike!" Herman Shonfield, The Bee photographer, announced to Gabby Detayls (not to the boss).

"There, there, now!" soothed Gabby.

"Well, you would too. Monday I had to go out on a long ride to take pictures and had to make the trip in an auto truck. Tuesday we went out in a police patrol and tomorrow when I go out to the city dump, I suppose they will want me to make the trip in the garbage wagon. What next, I wonder!" he inquired with wrath.

"A hearse," replied Doane Powell mournfully.

WAR and the irony of fate link hands each day in the week.

Early Friday morning a company of Red Cross canteen workers met a troop train of soldiers passing from Fort Logan, Colo., to Fort Snelling. But, early as they came, a devoted father of one of the soldiers had arrived earlier. He had come from Kansas City in response to a telegram from his boy stating he would pass through Omaha.

But when the train came, his boy was not among the 100 or so khaki-clad defenders of the nation. Something had detained him.

After the invasion of state Red Cross headquarters this week of the whole army of "stenos," who want to go to the fighting front and pound a typewriter to the accompaniment of shrieking German shells, the following conversation took place between two of the women chairman in charge of the work.

The one: "Have you noticed how very many of the applicants come from Lincoln?"

The other: "Oh, everybody in Lincoln wants to leave. I think the girls would rather go to the front line trenches than stay there!"

If you hear a flying cadet say "I don't think much of this town of Omaha. We are thinking of buying it and giving it back to the Indians," as Gabby did last week, you may know that he has just received a low grade for his exam and will not be able to explore the territory surrounding the post for the period of the week.

Sergt. Earle Charles of the 62nd balloon company has returned from a short furlough spent with friends in Detroit.