

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Conducted by Ella Fleishman

Home Economics Edited by IRMA H. GROSS

A POSTER EXHIBIT.

There is no doubt that pictures make us realize facts much more clearly than mere words ever can.

Outing Trip.

Camp Fire Supper. Canned tomato soup, Liberty chips, frankfurters, toast, Dill pickles.

Picnic Basket. Sandwiches, Stuffed eggs, Tuna salad, Baked flour drop.

Savory Sandwiches. 1 lb. sliced bacon, Lettuce leaves, 1/2 lb. special meat loaf.

Cheese and Marmalade Sandwiches. 1 c. grated American cheese, 2 t. chopped English.

Shrimp Sandwiches. 1 green pepper, 1/2 c. mayonnaise, 1 t. lemon juice.

Bean Flour Drop Cakes. 1 egg, beaten, 1 c. corn syrup, 1/2 c. granulated sugar.

Co-Operation

Mrs. Gross will be very glad to receive suggestions for the home economics column or to answer, as far as she is able, any questions that her readers may ask.

rent magazines. They could be duplicated easily by any amateur. Some of the more unusual ones are described below.

LIFESAVERS. A picture of a baby in a life preserver. The life preserver was divided into sections labeled as follows: Milk, Eggs, Cereals, Fruits, Vegetables.

FISHING IS PATRIOTIC. Picture of two kippers with fishing rods and a huge can of bait.

CATCH PERCH, bass, carp. USE salmon, tuna fish, grayfish. SALUTE THE VEGETABLES.

Picture of different vegetables, each wearing a military cap. Beside each vegetable, the words, Captain Corn, Colonel Bean, etc.

Picture of a child with a cow. Words: A quart of milk a day for every child. A pint of milk a day for every adult.

Picture of a bottle of milk. The letters 'A B C' are on blocks like children's building blocks.

Picture of children frolicking under a tree. The words, 'These children eat', then pictures of fruits and vegetables.

Picture of a family seated at a dinner table. The words, Pass the wheat to the boys across the water.

Picture of a family seated at a dinner table. The words, Pass the sugar to the boys across the water.

Picture of a family seated at a dinner table. The words, Take the fruits.

Picture of a family seated at a dinner table. The words, Don't forget time.

Picture of a family seated at a dinner table. The words, The length of the sterilization period is important.

Picture of a family seated at a dinner table. The words, Mrs. Charles Wilson, who has been the guest of Mrs. Frank Simpson for the past week, left this morning for Cedar Rapids, Ia.

My Hat Diary - BY - Carita Herzog



Mrs. Jepson gave an afternoon tea yesterday and I went. Oh my! but she had the loveliest cats. You know I think I would rather eat and talk about hats than anything I know of.

RIGHT OFF THE REEL

Syd Chaplin was presented with a parrot a short time ago and all day long Polly sat on her perch in the studio and assimilated the conversation.

Clara Kimball Young's new picture, 'The Savage Woman,' has been completed and as soon as it is assembled will be released.

James K. Hackett, whose stage career was interrupted two years ago by serious illness, has taken up his profession again and will be seen in 'Ashes of Love' a Graphic Arts production.

George Walsh, the athletic young star of the William Fox company, started his professional career on the base ball diamond, playing at second base with Brooklyn Mike Donlin.

Marion Davies is working on her second picture being made by her own company. It is 'The Burden of Proof,' an adaptation of a well known play.

Lillian Gish, who has been starring in Griffith's new war production 'The Great Love' tells this in August Photoplay of an air raid in England: 'Another thing that I wish I could forget was my visit to the home of a lot of poor mothers after a school had been bombed by a German squadron.'

Bert Lytell will appear in two new plays as soon as 'Boston Blackie's Little Pal' on which he is working now is completed.

"Dreamland Adventures"

By Daddy - In Uncle Sam's Service

CHAPTER III

The Auto That Ran Away. (Peggy, hidden by Camouflage Perfume, starts on a visit to an army camp. On the way a German spy tries to persuade her to desert, and she is thrown by them into the river.)

"YOU shouldn't let him escape!" cried Peggy as the German spy disappeared from view.

"You're right!" exclaimed Ben. "What dunderheads we are not to have thought of that."

Bill opened his mouth in astonishment when he heard Peggy's voice. "Who's right?" he demanded of Ben.

"To the invisible fairy—the one that got the 'Giant' to take our places." "Go on, you're dreaming," said Bill.

"No, I'm only showing you I'm not a dream," giggled Peggy. "It was she who told me that the spy was not speaking the truth about father and his crooks."

"He has hidden himself in the swamp by this time," replied Bill, ruefully rubbing his pinched arm.

"I'll run it for you," volunteered Peggy, who had been given lessons by her father. She climbed into the machine and started the engine.

"What's the big idea, cranking in the middle of rehearsal?" "You said camera," Mr. Chaplin.

"I never said a word," he replied. "Now we'll start." "Right in the midst of an important piece, the word 'Cut' rang out. They stopped instantly."

"Syd came to the rescue; he had been watching the parrot and saw Polly, with ruffled feathers and injured air, is banished to the garage."

"I'm thinking that we hadn't better tell any one about the invisible fairy," remarked Ben. "We know she is here, but if we tell the folks at camp about her they will think we have gone crazy."

"Peggy didn't like to be overlooked this way, but she felt that the suggestion was wise. It certainly would be a lot of trouble to explain to all the soldiers at camp about how she was hidden by Camouflage Perfume. And besides, if they knew she was there they might not let her in at all."

"Where's your driver," demanded the corporal in charge of the guard. "Oh, we lost him back here a way," truthfully answered Ben.

"Who's driving your car then?" asked the corporal, while the other sentries drew closer.

"It's a very well-trained car," joked Bill. "You just say 'Geddap' and it goes. You say 'Whoa' and it stops."

"Here," promptly responded both Ben and Bill, showing the necessary papers.

"All right," answered the corporal. "Now say 'Geddap' and get out of here."

"Geddap!" shouted Bill, and the car

lugged forward as Peggy let in the clutch. The sentries jumped back in alarm, the corporal retreating so quickly that he caught his heel on a stake at the side of the pavement and went tumbling into the ditch.

Ben and Bill looked back and laughed at the dumfounded soldiers, who didn't know whether this was some queer kind of a joke or actually a queer self-served "jimmy" that ran itself.

Peggy didn't have time to laugh. She was so amazed at the sights of the camp she had all she could do to keep the auto in the road.

"We'll tell the captain about the spy and he'll be back in a minute," said Ben.

Peggy was tremendously delighted with the stirring activity of the camp and with the eager alertness with which the soldiers were going through their training stunts.

"They'll show Kaiser Bill's army a thing or two," she thought to herself. "What confounded idiot left that auto here?" shouted a gruff voice.

"Please stop in front of that building ahead," said Ben.

"Hadn't you better say 'Whoa?'" laughed Peggy.

"Whoa!" said Ben and Bill together, and the auto obediently stopped, much to the surprise of soldiers who were working across the street.

"We'll tell the captain about the spy and he'll be back in a minute," said Ben.

"I'll have the driver thrown out of camp for not obeying the rules," thundered the officer.

"Gracious, I didn't know I was in the way," cried Peggy.

"The officer and his chauffeur looked surprised at hearing her voice. Then their surprise turned to amazement, as the machine apparently started itself and moved along."

"Here, stop that auto!" shouted the officer. "It's running away!" The soldiers across the road sprang toward it. Peggy, scared and afraid that something dreadful would happen to her, put on all power and scurried down the road. With loud cries the

soldiers went after her. Peggy sped around a corner, and there was a whole regiment marching back from a hike. The regiment saw the auto coming, apparently running wild, and the men scattered right and left, scrambling madly for safety.

As she roared past them she heard officers cry, "Stop it! Stop it!" and the whole regiment took up the pursuit. It was like a comedy chase in a moving picture.

"My, if they catch me, they'll do something awful to me," thought Peggy.

(Tomorrow the outcome of Peggy's wild ride will be told and how she gives a negro soldier a bad scare.)

"DR. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has proved more satisfactory than any other laxative I have ever used. The other members of my family also use it and we recommend it highly."

(From a letter to Dr. Caldwell written by Mr. Charles Fenske, 5005 N. 5th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.)

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

The Perfect Laxative

Sold by Druggists Everywhere 50 cts. (Two) \$1.00

A combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that acts in an easy, natural way, and is as safe for children as it is positively effective on the strongest constitution.



How France Has Been Fed

"Before the war, a distinguished French Officer, General Maitrot, wrote a series of articles in the 'Echo de Paris' to warn France, that in case of war, the French meat industry would be unable to supply the French army in the field with fresh meat, owing especially to the lack of modern refrigerating plants and of refrigerating transportation, and too, owing to the deficiency in the national herd."

"Since the war began, the French army has never been short of fresh meat, thanks mainly to the prosperous condition of the American meat industry, and too, to the American live stock breeders."

The foregoing statement was made by a representative of the Allies now in the United States.

Another representative of the Allies said recently:

"that the American packers have been of the greatest possible assistance to the Allies and have, by their efficient co-operation, contributed in the utmost degree to the successful prosecution of the war."

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Simple Simon's Signs. Complete the letters of Simon's sign—they will spell the names of kinds of monkeys. (Answer to previous puzzle—OXALS)

Thrift Need Not Impose Ugly Modes In Woman's Dress Says Dr Peixotto

Women's dress is becoming more and more discussed in connection with thrift and economy. The growing popularity of uniforms and the question of the practicality of standardized dress for women in business bring forward the question whether clothing in wartime should be cheerful or austere.

"Woman's dress may be the expression of an instinct for display and variety, but man in his attire is the slave of a standardized past," said Dr. Jessica Peixotto, executive chairman of the Department of Child Welfare of the Woman's Committee, Council of National Defense.

"Butterfly clothing is very different from fresh, simple, useful dress such as sports clothing represents. Austere garments do not necessarily clothe courage; witness the gay military uniforms of the past. It is perfectly possible to be thrifty and cheerful, to wear clothing of simple lines and inexpensive material, so as to liberate labor now engaged in creating empty superfluities, and thus to add to the general efficiency of the woman power of the country."

Girls Making Refugee Garments. Somewhere in Belgium and France are women and children who will be made happy this winter by clothing from Nebraska school girls. A Junior Red Cross sewing project has been organized by the extension service of the University of Nebraska College of Agriculture, co-operating with the Nebraska Junior Red Cross, and refugee garments are being made for the unfortunate people of the war zones.

The Senior Red Cross. The official Red Cross patterns for refugee garments are used, the directions being simplified to help the girls. The work has educational value, in that girls may learn how to sew and at the same time be of grateful assistance to their stricken sisters across the sea.

Women as "walking delegates" promise to become numerous with the rapid increase in the number of women workers. The Washington State Federation of Labor has already voted in favor of having a woman organizer.

Prayer of a Soldier

My shoulders ache beneath my pack (Lie easier, Cross, upon His back). I march with feet that burn and smart. (Tread, Holy Feet, upon my heart). Men about at me who may not speak, (They scorned Thy back and smote Thy cheek).

NUXALATED IRONED. To Help Make Strong, Keen Red-Blooded Americans. Being used by over three million people annually. It will increase the strength of weak, nervous, run-down folks in two weeks' time in many instances.

STORZ BEVERAGE & ICE CO. "PERFECT" Like the thrill that comes with a perfect drive is the delight you get from every drop of foaming, bubbling STORZ Beverage. —brings a new joy. Ask for STORZ wherever beverages are sold. Telephone us to put a case in your home.