

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Conducted by Ella Fleishman

Women in War Time

War Workers Desert Post for Parade of King Ak-Sar-Ben

When a parade is on, war work and social affairs are temporarily forgotten for nearly every maid and matron marched in the great parade this afternoon. The younger girls who keep the days interesting are nearly all members of the canteen corps and only blue dresses and veils interested them today for their division was one of the most effective in the line of march. No worker was left behind. Even those who have joined the business world's forces, deserted their typewriters and fell into step with their units.

Matrons who have pledged their cars and their services to Uncle Sam were very smart and military in their costumes of khaki, and the Red Cross workers attracted a great deal of attention as they always do. Nothing seems to make quite as strong an appeal as the flowing white veil with its red insignia of this branch of the service.

With a sparkling fall day as a setting and the best of military bands as an inspiration, Omaha femininity caught the spirit of affair and only a very grave excuse kept anyone from the throngs of patriots who marched to show their loyalty to the cause.

Omaha Women in Neuilly.

After serving six months in one of the large hospitals in Belgium only eight miles from the front, Miss Louise Dinning has been assigned to the American military hospital, No. 1, at Neuilly and has signed for six months' service in this great institution. Miss Dinning has been very desirous of attending the American men and is now delighted that her opportunity has come and that she is to return to Neuilly. Mrs. Etta Turner, who sailed with Miss Dinning, is also a nurse in this hospital and the reunion of the two friends will be a happy one indeed.

Y. W. C. A. Activities.

Rev. Titus Lowe will speak on "The Regular Feller" at vesper service of the Y. W. C. A. Sunday evening at 5 o'clock. Miss Myrtle Wyatt will be soloist and lead community singing.

Beginning next Sunday the Y. W. C. A. building will be kept open all day each Sunday. Miss Etta Pickering, general secretary, considers this a real necessity, especially at this time, when so many strange young women are pouring into the city. Privileges of the music room and library will be extended.

Tickets for Benefit.

Harry A. Wolf purchased for \$50 the first ticket placed on sale for the war benefit dance of the B'nai B'rith auxiliary Tuesday, October 29 in the Auditorium. Proceeds of the affair will be used to finance a canteen worker in overseas service.

Tickets may be obtained from any member of the organization or by calling at 514 Electric building.

Organ Recital.

An organ recital will be given Sunday afternoon by Miss Winifred Traynor at St. Cecilia's cathedral. Miss Traynor will be assisted by Miss Madge West, violinist.

Lincoln Couple Wed.

The marriage of Miss Helen Humpe of Lincoln to Capt. Harrison Gayer, recently returned from a year's service in France, took place Wednesday afternoon in Lincoln. Captain Gayer and his bride spent a short time in Omaha, leaving Wednesday evening for Camp Lee, Va., where Captain Gayer will be stationed.

The young officer is the proud possessor of the Croix de Guerre bestowed on him while in France. Mrs. Gayer is a graduate of the University of Nebraska and a member of the Alpha Xi Delta sorority and Captain Gayer, who is also a university graduate, is a member of the Alpha Sigma fraternity.

Temple Sisterhood Affairs.

Temple Israel is expected to hold its October meeting Monday, the 14th, in the Jewish Welfare rooms, Lyric building. Mrs. Julius Rosenfeld, chairman of the program committee, has arranged for a talk on social service by Leo Rosenthal, and welfare work by Mrs. Henry Hiller. Miss Hazel Degen and Mrs. Jay B. Katz of the entertainment committee, have charge of a series of dancing parties to be given at the Blackstone, the first on October 16, Thanksgiving eve, November 27, and December 18, and the end of January are the other dates.

Hanighen-Damrich Nuptials.

A military wedding of interest to Omahans, which will take place in a southern city, will be that of Miss Anna Marie Damrich, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John H. Damrich, and Lt. John H. Hanighen. The ceremony will take place Wednesday evening, October 9, at the church of Saint Joseph in Mobile. The engagement of this charming southern girl and the young Omaha officer was announced two weeks ago. Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Hanighen will leave Saturday evening for the south to attend the wedding and several pre-nuptial affairs. Mr. and Mrs. Hanighen will entertain at dinner Tuesday evening in Mobile in honor of Miss Damrich and their son.

Chairman for Morris Hotel Auxiliary



MRS. HARRY W. MARKS.

Mrs. Harry W. Marks is chairman of the Morris hotel Red Cross auxiliary, which meets Tuesdays and Thursdays in the sun room, and is composed of the guests of the hotel and their friends. This is the second year of the auxiliary, which begins the season with a greatly increased membership. Mrs. Marks proudly displays stars and bars indicating 128 hours' work, and has nearly completed the quota which admits her to the "500" club.

Personals

Miss Almarie Campbell who is attending the University of Nebraska, has been pledged to Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority.

Dr. and Mrs. S. E. Smith and daughters, Misses Helen, Dorothy and Ida, have returned from Lake McDonald, Mont., where they spent the summer.

Mrs. Rose M. Ohaus returned Tuesday evening from a short visit to her former home in Kansas City.

Mrs. Frank Quick is visiting relatives in Lincoln.

Movie Actress Visits Here.

Miss Fay Marx, former Omaha girl now with the Famous Players in New York, is visiting her sister, Miss Bessie Fay Marx, at the Wellington Inn. The Marx girls are daughters of the late Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Marx. Miss Bessie Marx has been seriously ill and her sister came on to be with her until she improves.



Omaha chapter has received the following October quota: 1,995 convalescent robes, 15,000 2x2 towels, 15,000 large shot bags, 8,700 4x4 towels, 5,000 12x24 cotton pads, and 100 many tailed bandages.

Mrs. Walter G. Silver, chairman of surgical dressings asks all auxiliaries to meet on their usual days and to get their requisitions in early to Masonic temple. Work will commence Monday morning.

Mrs. R. B. Zachary, chairman of the cutting department, needs helpers, especially for Friday, to lay blankets to be cut into convalescent robes.

Civilian relief department wants information as to the whereabouts of James Price, 5628 South Thirty-third street, and Joseph J. Bland, general delivery. The two are soldiers, honorably discharged from the army because of poor health.

Suffrage Bill Gets New Life.

Washington, Oct. 3.—The federal woman suffrage amendment, which failed in the senate last Tuesday by two votes less than the requisite two-thirds majority, today was returned to the senate calendar in position for future action. By a viva voce vote the senate adopted a motion by Chairman Jones of the suffrage committee for reconsideration of Tuesday's vote.



3000 GERMAN PRISONERS Were taken by British in drive east of Ypres by General Haig, one year ago today, October 4, 1917. Find another prisoner. YESTERDAY'S ANSWER Upside down at right shoulder.

"Dreamland Adventures"

By DADDY—THE HARVEST CARNIVAL

A Complete New Adventure Each Week, Beginning Monday and Ending Sunday

(Peggy goes to the Birds' Harvest Carnival disguised as a Parrot, and there finds that mysterious enemies are stirring up discord among the Birds. A handsome Rooster warns her against spies.)

CHAPTER V.

The Aerial Coaster. GENERAL SWALLOW looked at Peggy in surprise.

"My gracious, if I'd known you were Princess Peggy I'd have been flirting with you long ago," he declared.

"Thank you," replied Peggy. "But what's all this mystery, I'm getting all tangled up. Here's my dear little wife, flirting with strangers here's murmuring among our Birds against you and I know every one is the soul of loyalty; here are you, Princess Peggy herself, and I thought you only a meddlesome Parrot, and now I'd like to know who that Rooster is, and that Pheasant, too."

"The Rooster is a friend, because he warned me against the spies," answered Peggy. "I think the Pheasant is an enemy. I wish Billy Bealium were here to help us solve the problem. Have you seen him?"

"No," answered General Swallow. "I've been looking for him myself. Say, look at that wife of mine first. I'll pull every feather out that Pheasant's tail."

"Trust your wife," whispered a voice. Peggy and General Swallow turned to find the Rooster beside them. "She is serving Birdland and the nation."

"Who are you?" demanded General Swallow, fluffing up his feathers. "Never mind now," came the whispered answer. "Enemies are among us. Keep your eyes and ears open."

With that the Rooster disappeared amid the frolicking crowd. "There! You see he is a friend," said Peggy. "Your wife may be true."

"But she didn't look at him as if she liked him better than any one else on earth," muttered General Swallow. "I'll help run down these enemies, and if that Pheasant is one of them—well, you know what they do to spies in the army!"

Peggy tried to join in the fun of the Birds, but the disloyal talk she had heard and the warning she had received were uppermost in her mind. Everywhere she went she heard little snatches of argument among the Birds which showed that some one had been dropping disloyal hints into their ears.

"Shrieks of gloom came from one corner of the green. There Peggy found the Birds gathered around the end of a wire which stretched down the hill and across the little lake. On this wire the Birds were having jolly rides, coasting into the bushes on the opposite side of the water.

"Everybody rides! Everybody rides!" rasped a Turkey Buzzard, who seemed to be in charge of the fun. "The price is only two grasshoppers. Everybody rides!"

Peggy, drawing close, saw that the coasting Birds were perched on little swings—such as are found in Bird cages. These swings slid along the wire carrying the riders skimming across the lake and into the bushes. Birds garbed as Crows assisted the Turkey Buzzard and



SHE LANDED SLAM-BANG ON A LIVING CUSHION.

brought back the swings for new coasters. As Peggy looked, Judge Owl went whizzing down the wire and she laughed at his frantic hoots as he tried to keep his balance on the swing. It seemed such fun, that she wanted to try it herself.

"It's Princess Peggy," she heard a voice whisper near her. "We must finish her if we want to win the Birds over to our side."

Peggy whirled around. The squatty Canary was just running back into the dancing crowd. He was evidently the speaker. But to whom was he speaking? Peggy looked carefully about her. There were Birds of many kinds about the wire, all apparently absorbed in watching the fun and trying to get in line for a ride.

"Everybody rides! Only two grasshoppers a ride," cried the Turkey Buzzard. Then to Peggy's surprise she heard him call her assumed name. "Everybody, ride! But only the Witch of the Night rides free."

"The Witch of the Night rides free," croaked the Crows. Peggy felt herself pushed and pulled, and then before she knew what was happening she had been rushed into the swing.

"The Witch of the Night rides free," cried the Turkey Buzzard, and down the wire shot Peggy. A thrill ran through her. It was fun—exciting fun. Involuntarily she pressed on the auto horn.

"Squawk! Squawk!" it sounded, and the Birds screamed their laughter. Out over the lake skimmed Peggy. Then, just as she got in the middle, the wire suddenly sagged. It had given away at the lower end. Too late, Peggy realized that she had been caught in a plot. She was plunging right toward the water.

In a moment she would be struggling in it. Perhaps she would be drowned.

Letting go the swing, Peggy jumped far out to escape becoming entangled in the wire. As she did so she heard a loud clatter below her and in another second she landed slam-bang on a living cushion that seemed suddenly to rise from the lake.

(Tomorrow will be told how Peggy saved and how the mysterious foes were caught.)

FLASHES from FILMLAND

PHOTO-PLAY OFFERINGS FOR TODAY.

On the Screen Today

MUSE—GLADYS BROCKWELL in "KILMER".
EMPEROR—ANNA Q. NILSSON in "FRANKLIN FARM IN JUDGMENT".

RAILROAD—LILA LEE in "THE CRISIS OF THE MERE LEAVE".
STRAND—CRASHING THROUGH TO BERLIN.

STUN—WARREN KERRIGAN in "PRISONERS OF THE PINES".
BOYD—THEODORE BABA in "SALOOME".

LOUROP—24th and Lothrop—J. WARREN KERRIGAN in "A BURG FOR A NIGHT". "HUNS AND REVENGE".

ORPHEUM—South Side—GOOD SHOW.
APOLLO—29th and Leavenworth—CORRINE GRIFFITH in "THE CLUTCH OF CIRCUMSTANCE".

ROHLEY—55th and Leavenworth—NIE WARD in "A JAPANESE NIGHTINGALE".

GRAND—14th and Blinney—DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS in "THE MAN FROM PAINTED POST".

MARYLAND—13th and Pine street—ETHEL CLAYTON in "THE WITCH WOMAN".

BEING a motion picture star isn't always acting, it's a great deal athletics. Around the Lasky lot the other day they looked up everybody's special athletic stunt. Polly Moran and Marvel Rea of the Sunset girls are crack shots and expert riders. Miss Moran can rope a steer with the best of the cowboys. Ben Turpin is a jiu jitsu master. Douglas Fairbanks, as is well known, can do anything well, and Fred Stone, who has just started in pictures, is an old-time performer of stunts. There was hardly a person in the picture family who couldn't do a great many things in athletics and many were experts in some special line.

Theda Bara in "Salome," one of the most ambitious pictures ever shown, is being offered on a continuous schedule at the Boyd for the rest of the week. This was brought about by the pressure for seats, two performances a day not being enough to satisfy the public, eager to view this famous vampire in the most notable vampire role of all history. The photography of the film is wonderfully good, while the scenario gives a continued and interesting account of the doings of Salome.

If you love children you will love D. W. Griffith's latest triumph, "Hearts of the World," which comes to the Brandeis next Saturday night, for there are several of the "everest children" in the cast that have never before been seen in bur-

sibly it is because Mr. Griffith loves children himself and knows how to make them act without their knowledge and still remain absolutely natural that he gets the results he does from them, but whatever it is the fact remains that his little ones are more real than any others who have stood before the camera. Little Francis Marion, now living in Omaha, though only 5 years old is a veritable star and shares honors with Lillian Gish and Robert Harron.

Dorothy Gish had her director count the laughs in a long list of comedy dramas. The average number of laughs in five reels was found to be 93.

One hundred and thirty-four girls from various parts of the country wrote Dorothy Gish last month asking her to get them jobs in the movies.

Syd Chaplin has hid himself to Chicago and it is rumored that he is to make arrangements there for his own comedies and make competition for brother Charlie.

AT THE THEATERS

HALL CAINE has a fitting representative in his son, Derwent Hall Caine, the actor, who is presenting a drama from his father's pen, "The Iron Hand." The audiences receive it with enthusiasm. Presenting, as it does, the heroic qualities of the Belgians and the brutality of the Hun invaders, it rouses the truest sympathy. "The Dancing Master" is full of beauty of color and grace of motion. The Russian pianist, Tina Lerner, presents several beautifully executed numbers.

Fiske O'Hara is now playing at the Brandeis theater in a new play, "Marry in Haste." He will sing four songs during the progress of the play. His fine tenor voice is always a source of enjoyment to his audiences and he is heard to splendid advantage in the numbers provided for this play.

Al Reeves and his beauty show will be seen for the last two times at the Gayety this afternoon and evening. Tomorrow matinee the bill changes, the new attraction being "The Beauty Trust," made up almost wholly of entertainers who have never before been seen in bur-

The Case of the Widow

Discussion of the Part She Plays in the Education of a Young Man.

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

A group of women were sympathizing over the affliction of an absent friend—her only son, who was just twenty, had fallen into the clutches of a widow.

The woman doctor did a little mental arithmetic and computed that the lady in question must be twenty years the boy's senior.

The writer of short stories had a distinctly ominous note as she remarked: "They often go like that in the first flower of their youth." The statistician—a terrifying woman who computed things for the government that ran into billions—began an appalling talk that commenced: "Statistics now prove that the average male begins his romantic life by falling in love with a woman twice his age."

When I awakened with a start the woman playwright had the door. She said: "It would make a corking good plot, the boy finds a heap of 'mush' notes she had written to his father in college, then he discovers he has been in love with a sweet young thing all along."

Some one groaned, and said that the situation was very reminiscent of the French farces of the last generation. And two ladies present who had never married, but were wedded to art, said they were glad of it, that the responsibility of bringing up a boy and getting him through college and his first dinner jacket would have been too much for them.

Then everyone looked solemn and stared at the electric fan and remembered nice things about "Little Archie" when he was in kindergarten. "The Little Archie" was the victim of the fifty-seven varieties of cuteness, and so all felt that some sort of expeditious force ought to be sent to rescue him without delay.

Mother Delighted.

Then the door opened and in walked Archie's mother, looking radiant. If she had got her lamb into the diplomatic corps, or secured him a Carnegie pension, she could not have appeared more delighted.

"Now don't all look as if you had not been discussing the alleged family tragedy," she began. Archie's mother has the disconcerting frankness that comes from the country west of the Rockies, and the truthfulness of her attack is often as startling as an epigram.

"I want to say," she began, with a directness that is characteristic of her well known blizzard state, "that I regard a widow as a highly valuable post graduate course to the kindergarten. A boy of twenty is bound to fall in love. It is as inevitable as the safety razor we give him about this time."

Everybody looked uncomfortable, the hostess ordered tea, but the lady from the blizzard state continued: "And a widow is the romantic equivalent of the safety razor. She tides over a delicate novitiate and she keeps him from cutting himself. If my boy were not making love to her he would be making love to some girl of seventeen whom he couldn't afford to marry for years."

Everyone looked less anxious over little Archie, and his mother went on: "Now I don't even have to invite the widow to tea, she is teaching my boy beautiful, and she considers herself amply rewarded by having him around to fetch and carry."

"But I thought you took such pains with his manners when he was little," someone interrupted. "Yes, taught him not to sprawl over everything, and to take his hat off and things like that, but I couldn't teach him how to talk, how to make himself agreeable, how to match up with other men, because they have to go to that kind of a school away from home."

"I hear he is not the only one," said the writer of short stories.

Widow Enjoys Role.

"You will find there about every boy who graduated in June," Archie's mother continued. "She likes them young—about frying size. I dare say the mother of every ban-tam that goes there is as grateful to her as I am. She will never marry again—she enjoys the role of professional widow too well. In the meantime she runs the kindergarten."

The lady with the masculine mind

lesque in Omaha. Jack Pearl, Frances Farr and Al Hillier are the principals.

Robert Everest's Monkey Hippodrome made a big hit with the crowds at the Empress theater yesterday. Le Hoen and Dupree have a singing and talking comedy sketch that is proving one of the successes. Gertrude Van Dyke and Brother have excellent voices in their singing and talking act.

"The Little Mother to Be," a melodrama dealing with the problem of the unmarried mother, is to be shown at the Boyd all next week, with matinees daily.

Klaw & Erlanger will produce early next season a musical comedy entitled "The House That Jack Built," by Edwards Childs Carpenter and Victor Herbert.

Patricia Collinge, who starred in "Pollyanna," is to be the star of "Tillie," a dramatization of Helen Martin's Pennsylvania Dutch story, "Tillie, the Menominee Maid."

Lou Telling's next play, in which he will be seen this fall, is entitled "The Blue Devil," by Frederic and Fanny Hatton. The star will be under his own management.

George Broadhurst is to present a musical comedy by himself and Silvio Hein called "He Didn't Want to Do It." It is based on a farce by Walter Hackett.

A play successfully produced in London by R. C. Carton and Justin Huntley McCarthy, entitled "Nurse Benson," will be presented in this country by the Frohman company,

who computed statistics said: "Young boys' minds seem to be made chiefly of elbows, they are all elbows and large, knobby joints. And the widow is welcome to him as far as I am concerned."

"The widow will bring him through that stage beautifully," Archie's mother continued, "and when he falls in love with some nice girl she will wonder where he got his tact, suavity and knowledge of the world. Very likely she will resent the widow and be jealous of the part she played in her husband's education without ever acknowledging her immense debt of gratitude."

"No woman is ever grateful to another for that sort of rescue work. Second wives—a notoriously spoiled class—are never properly grateful to the first who broke in the fractious colt and taught him to be bridled," one of the spinsters spoke up.

"But the second always feels she would be better without a few things he had picked up from the first, like expecting strict economy and"—the second spinster began, but was interrupted by Archie's mother, who said:

"This is purely a talk on widows and their place in the education of a young man—I haven't finished with them yet. The final advantage of a widow, as a young man's college education, is that she serves as a sort of Keeley cure for the early matrimony habit."

"By the time the widow has conferred on them the degree of B. A.—which is more comprehensive than the college ranking, and means Bachelor of the Art of being agreeable—he won't want to marry every girl he dances with. His taste will have been formed and he won't be the pitiful object described in 'Seventeen.'"

"You are so enthusiastic about them that one would think you were a widow yourself," someone said. The lady from the blizzard state looked reminiscent: "I was a widow—I did a great educational work for many women's sons. It is only fair that some other woman should do the same for mine."

My Hat Diary

—BY—Carita Herzog



They say that Miss Harriman is going to join the motor corps. My, I think it is just wonderful to be able to serve your country in such a noble way. Yesterday I passed by her home and was going to stop in, but that horrid gossip, Mrs. Kritter, was standing on the porch talking to her, so I decided to wait and come another day. I couldn't help noticing Mrs. Kritter's new fall hat. It was absolutely captivating. Just a tight "skull" hat of black velvet with the most gorgeous half wreath of aigrettes I ever saw. Such wonderful feathers, and put on the hat in such an attractive way.

Come Mother, This Castor Oil Is What You Need—Don't Cry!

If you, mother, had to swallow the awful dose—Think back to your childhood days—Ugh! Give your children Cascarets instead. Cascarets taste like candy. Every child loves to take a Cascaret. Besides Cascarets act better on the little liver and bowels when the child is bilious, constipated, feverish and sick. Cascarets are delightful—harmless—cheap!



Each 10 cent box of Cascarets, the pleasant candy cathartic, contains directions and dosage for children aged one year old and upwards. When the little one's tongue turns white, breath feverish, stomach sour, there is nothing better to "work" the nasty bile, souring food and constipation from the child's system. Give Cascarets, then never worry.

ADVICE TO THE LOVE-LORN

Flirting With a Soldier.

Dear Miss Fairfax: There is among my friends a young man whom I met through flirtation. Recently he left for camp and requested me to correspond with him. I have known him only a short while (two months), but in that time he has proved himself a gentleman, and I have come to value his friendship highly.

Shall I comply with his request, or shall I terminate the friendship in view of the fact that it was based on flirtation? I dislike taking the latter course, but will take your advice.

I heartily disbelieve in flirtation. I as heartily disapprove of making someone pay for your blunders! You should have never met this soldier as you did; but now that he is leaving for camp and you are unlikely to see him again—don't suddenly get "remorse." Letters will mean a great deal to him, for he will be transplanted and lonely. If you don't write he is likely to say to himself that you had no scruples while he was giving you a good time and developed them later when he needed the cheering influence of your letters.

Service Flags. Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I have a brother who enlisted in the United States army in the state of Illinois, and as I live in Nebraska I would like to know if it would be proper for me to hang a service flag in the window or not. Also, may my wife wear a service pin?

You may display the service flag for your brother, and you may wear the service pin, but your wife should not do so.

A Secret Marriage. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 18 and have made the great mistake of secretly marrying after an acquaintance of only one month.

I have had a good, long talk with my husband regarding our future, but he is determined about our living apart and things remaining as they are.

Shall I speak to his folks or my folks about it? I do not need his support.

I dare say there is no use scolding you, now that you have done this very foolish thing of making a secret marriage. I don't quite see your husband's point of view in insisting on keeping the affair secret, particularly as it is against your better judgment.

I believe I'd take some member of my family into my confidence, preferably your mother.

He is Not a Foreigner. Dear Miss Fairfax: I have been engaged for a year and have been urged to marry a young man who is a foreigner. I am anxious to know if I would be doing the right thing by marrying him. He was in this country a few years before the war started. I have been told by my friends that I would be doing an injustice to myself by marrying a foreigner at this time. I might mention he expects to go "over there" soon to do his share for America, the country in which he has been making his home.

MARIE. If your father expects to fight, he is an American citizen and doubtless has no moral qualms about marrying a foreigner. The country that the "friends" who have given you such meddlesome advice.

Help Him. Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 18 and for a year have been corresponding with a young man now in the service. He has been a close friend of the family for years. Our letters became very interesting and affectionate. A couple of months ago he was out of his mind, called to see me often and we grew very fond of each other. I had not one thing against him—in fact, I thought him almost perfect, his actions toward myself, mother and sisters were beyond reproach, until a few days ago he called, and, to my astonishment, I detected the odor of liquor on him and very soon found out that he had some with him. This sickened me so that I wrote and told him I would have nothing more to do with him. Since then he has

begged me to forgive him, as he loves me dearly and was sorry to have caused me one moment's unhappiness. Now, I feel a great deal of sympathy for him and want to ask you this question: "Shall I give him another chance?"

MADELINE. Of course, give him another chance. First of all, it isn't fair to condemn anybody for one mistake or to refuse him the chance to make good. Perhaps if you deny this young man his opportunity you will actually drive him deeper into the throes of his bad habit. Of course, would never want any woman to marry a man who was a slave to the drink habit, and no girl who has seen the sorrow drink can bring into a home would risk it. But your lad is young, and, with your help, will probably conquer his tempter. Why not help him, my dear? Continue your friendship. Some day, when you have helped him make a strong, brave man of himself, you may consider the more serious question of love.

STONG HEALTHY Women Wanted! THE call has gone out from all parts of the globe for thousands, yes, hundreds of thousands, of women to fill up the gaps in the commercial and industrial ranks made by the draft upon the man-power of the world. Unexpected conditions have placed heavy responsibilities upon shoulders unused to burdens. The load will be hard to carry. It's going to take strong hearts, steady nerves and sturdy bodies to withstand the strain.