

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Conducted by Ella Fleishman

Mona Cowell Writes Parents of Overseas Trip for War Work

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cowell are permitting The Bee to print extracts from their daughter Mona's first letter since she sailed to do Red Cross canteen work in France. Since leaving Omaha Miss Cowell has been transferred to reconstruction work. Miss Cowell's letter is a description of the trip abroad.

"Now for a description of the people who are crossing the briny deep with me. There are 100 nurses of base hospital No. — and many American soldiers and heaps of British officers who have either been instructing in training camps or on leave. There is such a nice one from New Zealand, a young lieutenant, who is a lawyer, by the way. He was married just before the great war started and has just been back on six months' leave. When he arrived at home, there to greet him was his baby, over two years old, whom he had never seen. He has been such a delightful companion and comrade and told me heaps about the war from an artilleryman's point of view. He is in the Royal Artillery. What a wholesome, cultured life a British gentleman gives up to wallow in the agony of Flanders.

"There are many officers on board that we have grown to like quite well. There is a Major Dawson, who has the Victoria Cross. It has been a joy to talk to these men and hear what they think of the war and of America, and interesting to see their careful way of making most of the joy the moment gives.

"We have had dancing each afternoon. One of the soldiers played, some danced, some chatted, and all had tea. There was a group of prominent newspaper men and journalists going across at the request of the British government, Mr. Bok of the Ladies' Home Journal, Mr. Kellogg of the San Francisco Call, the editors of the Atlantic and of Current Opinion, also the Washington correspondent of the New York Times. They gave me talks in the salon each day. They edited a paper which I thought was far from clever and auctioned off signed copies. Copies signed by various celebrities brought \$30 and \$40 each, while some brought as low as \$5. I have one signed by Major Dawson, V. C. The money raised went to the soldiers and the base hospital.

"One day Mrs. Egan gave a talk. She is the one who wrote those interesting articles in the Saturday Evening Post on her experiences in Mesopotamia. The British officers said they never heard a woman make so fine a speech and, let me add, her audience was a very critical one.

"There was a very nice ripple in the water and no possible excuse for mal-de-mer. At night the boat was dark as pitch, and only one exit. It was a stirring experience to sail over the great deep, part of a most valuable convoy, and to feel that a German sub might approach at any minute.

"You will wonder what our group is like. There are ten, two men to be truck drivers, two nurses, the Misses Wilson, who will go to Paris to do clerical work, and last the very nicest, Miss Agnes Jones and Miss Lucy Lambertson, who once lived in Lincoln and knows many people I know. If it can be arranged, I may go for a month with them. There are four girls in a hut. They expect a friend to join them in about a month, so I may get a chance to fill in. They both envy me my work and think it supremely worth while. I do, too, but should be glad to get a look at actual war conditions.

"British destroyers came to meet us and to take us into the war zone. Miss Jones, Miss Lambertson and I sat up all night and came on deck at 4:45 in the morning to get a glimpse of Scotia's shores by starlight. Then we watched all morning the rocky headland of the dearest isle in the world, Eilan Vannin."

Liberty Loan Notes.

The Woodman circle made the largest subscription for bonds, \$200,000, through the women's committee.

Harley Elliott, bell boy in the Conant hotel, gave \$20.83 in small change as first payment on a bond. This represents his tips for three weeks.

Irma Frichmayer, an orphan of 7 years, bought a \$100 bond.

Mrs. E. P. Sweeley, who has a boy in France, sold \$27,000 worth of bonds in her block.

Mrs. Mary Conroy of 724 Pierce street, widow, 75 years old, turned her pension of \$18 a month to the government for the duration of the war. She is the widow of the late Charles Conroy.

The following block lieutenants have reported 100 per cent in the Seventh ward, First precinct: Mrs. R. E. Begonia, Mrs. W. M. Davis and Mrs. O. D. Mabery.

Mrs. Richard Novak could not sell a bond in her block because it was already 100 per cent, every man having bought a bond through the packing houses.

The close of two days' business in the Liberty Bank showed a total of \$115,000 in Liberty Bond sales Tuesday evening. The bank is to be kept open evenings until 9 o'clock, beginning Wednesday evening, when Rev. E. H. Jenks is the speaker. Speeches and music will be given each evening at 5 and 7:30.

Large Subscriptions Tuesday were taken by Mrs. E. M. Morsman for \$10,000; Milton Barlow, \$4,000, and Mrs. C. F. McGrew, \$1,000.

Many sales to out-of-town persons passing the week in Omaha are reported.

Postponements.

A social meeting of the Train School Mothers' club which was to have been held Friday has been postponed.

B'nai Brith Woman's auxiliary will omit its regular meeting Thursday evening in the Lyric building.

Regular meeting of Social Lodge, 102 1/2 Degree of Honor, will be postponed until further notice.

Home Economics department of the Omaha Woman's club will not meet Thursday morning.

The luncheon planned by the political and social science department of the Omaha Woman's club for Monday at the Prettiest Mile club is postponed indefinitely on account of the flu.

Card party and dance which was to have been given by the Ivy club Thursday evening has been postponed until further notice.

For Bridal Couple.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Storms, sr., entertained at dinner Sunday, when covers were laid for 30 guests in honor of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Storms, jr., whose marriage took place September 28. Mrs. Storms was Miss Viola Olerich before her marriage, the ceremony taking place at the home of her father, Professor Henry Olerich. Rev. W. L. Austin read the marriage lines.

Miss Baum Entertains. Miss Margaret Greer Baum entertained informally at luncheon at the Fontenelle today in honor of her cousin, Miss Katherine Baum of Philadelphia. A number of the younger girls made up the party.

Safe Milk for INFANTS and INVALIDS

ASK FOR The Original Horlicks Malted Milk. Nourishing, Digestible, No Cooking. For Infants, Invalids and Growing Children. Rich Milk, Malted Grain Extract in Powder. Original Food-Drink For All Ages. OTHERS are IMITATIONS.

Sails for Red Cross Canteen Overseas



MAY FUDGE.

Soldiers in France will rejoice when they learn of the "Fudge" coming over in a boat which sails this week. The "Fudge" is Miss May Fudge of Ulysses, Neb., who has been accepted for overseas canteen service with the Red Cross. Miss Fudge is a "very sweet" girl, her friends say.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Walsh of Los Angeles, Cal. He was born in Omaha and attended Lake school for many years. On the day he died at Camp Colt, a lieutenant's commission arrived at his barracks, too late for him to know its contents.

Personals

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Simmons Tuesday. Mrs. Simmons is a daughter of Rev. L. Groh.

Mrs. E. M. Luther, nee Miss Florence Ellsworth, left Tuesday evening for New York City to fill a vaudeville engagement. Mrs. Luther expects to stop in Omaha later on the Orpheum circuit. Mrs. Luther was accompanied by her sister, Mrs. John C. Haarmann, who will spend several weeks in the east. Mr. Luther leaves this evening for Louisville, Ky., to enter the officers' training camp and Mr. Haarmann will also leave tonight for St. Paul to enter the flying school.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Ellsworth have given up their home in Bemis park and taken an apartment at Drake Court.

Mrs. M. J. Carney of New York will arrive Thursday morning to be the guest of her sister, Mrs. George Brandeis. Mrs. Harry Bosworth and Miss Lillian Rogers of Chicago, two other sisters of Mrs. Brandeis, will also be guests at the Brandeis home for two weeks.

Mrs. J. E. Davidson is in the east on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Goodrich returned Saturday from a three weeks' stay in Excelsior Springs and Kansas City.

Judge Joseph Oberfelder of Sidney, Neb., is passing a few days in the city.

Mrs. W. M. Jeffers is home from a trip to Washington, D. C.

"Dreamland Adventures"

By DADDY—SECRET OF THE HOLLOW TREE

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

(Peggy goes with Blue Jay to Bandit's Roost, where he proves to her that the Jays have earned the right to return to Birdland, from which they have been banished. Peggy discovers a huge sum of Uncle Sam's money that has been stolen from a bank, and plans to restore it to the government.)

CHAPTER IV. An Alarming Sneeze.

PEGGY rushed to the hollow tree and thrust the bag of gold into it. Then she piled the stones back into the opening. She had scarcely finished when Blue Jay screamed a second warning. "Peg-peg! Run-run!"

Peggy dodged behind the tree. Up the hill scrambled the robber, going straight to where he had left his treasure. Peggy heard him pulling out the stones.

"Quiet," he muttered, "these don't seem to be piled the way I left them last night. Can someone have been here? He thrust his hand into the opening.

"Safe!" he cried, as he brought out the bags which Peggy had hurriedly replaced. "My gold is safe. I had that scare for nothing. My nerves certainly are shot to pieces."

Peggy had felt a funny tickling in her nose ever since she had put the gold back. Possibly she had inhaled some dry tree dust. Now the tickling was growing acute and to her horror she found she was going to sneeze. Desperately she tried to stop it, but she could hold it back no longer.

"A-chew!" she went and again "A-chew!"

The effect on the robber was instantaneous. Peggy heard a startled grunt. The Blue Jay screamed: "Peg-peg! Run-run!"

But Peggy couldn't run. She seemed unable to stir. There came a sharp click from the other side of the tree, then a quick rush. Before her stood the robber. In his hand was a gleaming revolver pointed directly at her.

"I'm a goner now," thought Peggy, closing her eyes.

Nothing happened, and Peggy, much surprised, opened her eyes to find the robber looking wildly around and up and down. He couldn't see her. Of a sudden Peggy remembered she was hidden by Camouflage Perfume. She almost laughed aloud in her relief.

The same thought seemed to strike Blue Jay, who had been dancing up and down excitedly on a limb above the robber's head. He stood still and to Peggy's surprise gave a funny bird sneeze.

"A-chew!" he said, and then again "A-chew!"

The robber looked up quickly. His alarm turned into disgust.

"Only a Bird," he muttered slyly. "Gosh, how it startled me!"

Stooping down he picked up a stone and aimed it at Blue Jay. As his arm started to swing forward Peggy grabbed it. Blue Jay had tried to save her and now she was going to save him. The stone went wild. Blue Jay flew chattering to the shelter of another tree. The robber whirled around, frightened half out of his wits. Peggy could see his knees shaking.

"Just my imagination!" the robber finally concluded, after looking all around. "I never knew stealing upset a man like this!" He re-

turned the sack of gold to the tree and closed up the entrance.

"There, I've placed that red and white stone with the red side facing out. If anyone disturbs my treasure I'll know it," he muttered. Peggy thought to herself that she would be very careful to see that the stone was left just as he fixed it.

With a final glance all around the robber strode down the hill toward his cave. Peggy waited until he was out of sight, then ran around the tree and again pulled out the guarding stones.

"That was a fine sneeze," she called to Blue Jay, who flew down beside her. "A-chew!" he went again, chuckling at his imitation.

"Where can we move this money," she asked.

"Throw it into the river," he re-

plied carelessly. "But if you want to keep it I know a hollow log where you can hide it."

Peggy found there were a lot of sacks to be moved. Fortunately, however, most of the money was in bills, and these were easy to carry. Before long she had the whole \$50,000 tucked away in the hollow log, the entrance to which she concealed by a cluster of ferns.

She replaced the stones in the tree, being particularly careful to get the red and white stone just right. As she finished the job the Jays gave an alarm.

"Peg-peg! Look out!"

The robber was coming up the hill. To Peggy's astonishment he walked right up to the log where she had hidden the money.

(Tomorrow will be told how the robber thinks a ghost is after him.)

OMAHA'S GENUINE STYLE APPAREL STORE THORNE'S SERVICE

America's Finest Tailored S-U-I-T-S

Make Their Omaha Home at THORNE'S

SUITS selected with a keen thought of the exacting style features demanded by Omaha's Better Dressed Women—Suits that measure up to Thorne's severe style and quality ideals.

It's This Superior Type of Suits We Offer This Week at Prices Decisively Lower Than You'll Encounter Elsewhere

True Savings Made Possible by Thorne's Cash Selling System

Are vividly emphasized by these Suit Values—

\$29.75 \$39.75 \$49.50 \$59.50 \$64.50

and Better.

Comparison will prove these Suit Values to be from **15% to 30% Better** than similar garments can be duplicated elsewhere.

J. W. Thorne Co.
1812 FARNAM STREET
Out of the High Rent Zone.



Little AMERICANS Do your bit

Save sugar, wheat, meat, labor and fuel

AS the builder of flesh and bone and muscle, think how much value and real nourishment there is in a bowl of Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes and Milk.

Kellogg's contains the protein starches and other carbohydrates—milk gives the fats, mineral salts, vitamins and the casein which corresponds to the lean of meat.

You can serve a family of four people with Kellogg's for the price of one egg.

It is an all-year-round food for

growing children, young folks and old folks.

Kellogg's requires no sugar—owing to the sweetness and flavor developed in the Kellogg Process.

Most people when they say "Corn Flakes" mean "Kellogg's"—the Original—the Flakes that are delicate and thin, with a flavor and crispness all their own.

Don't merely ask for "Corn Flakes." Specify Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes and Look for the signature—*W.K. Kellogg*

It identifies the Original Corn Flakes

KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO., Battle Creek, Michigan
The Big American's Bit—Buy More Liberty Bonds

MODERN MAZDA LAMPS give more than three times as much light as carbon globes. We sell Mazda lamps. NEBRASKA POWER CO.

JEFFERIS FOR CONGRESS Be Sure That You Are Registered So You Can Vote November 5.



IF KIDNEYS ACT BAD TAKE SALTS Says Backache is a sign you have been eating too much meat.



When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it generally means you have been eating too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once or get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is a life saver for regular meat eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink. —Adv.

Avoid Spanish Influenza Build Fighting Strength with Father John's Medicine

If you find yourself tired, weak or losing flesh this warning should be heeded promptly. You are in real and very great danger because the germ of this epidemic is specially contagious and in your weakened condition should you come in contact with it you would fall an easy victim. The commonsense preventive is to begin taking Father John's Medicine at once because the pure food elements of which this old-fashioned, wholesome body-builder is made are easily taken up by the system and turned into vital, resisting energy; giving you fighting strength to ward off the influenza germ. The gentle laxative effect of Father John's Medicine drives out impurities. Remember, Father John's Medicine is not a stimulant. It is a pure, antedated free from alcohol or dangerous drugs.