

Woman's Work in the World

Omaha Women 'Docs' Ask For Funds

Nu Sigma Phi, Omaha Medical Sorority, Solicits Funds Saturday to Equip Dispensary for Women and Children in Devastated France; \$5,000 is the Goal

OMAHA women doctors appeal for funds to equip medical dispensaries for women and children and devastated France. The big drive will take place Saturday, November 23, when several hundred women, attired in nurses' costumes, will solicit funds on the streets of Omaha. They hope to raise \$5,000.

Dr. Olga Stastny, Nebraska representative for the American women's hospitals, under whose auspices the funds are being raised, and herself listed to go with one of the units now forming, is in charge of the campaign in Nebraska. Dr. Mary Sheldon and Miss Edna Gibbs, medical students at the Nebraska university college of medicine, members of Delta chapter, Nu Sigma Phi medical sorority and all women physicians will sponsor the local drive.

A preliminary meeting to plan de-

tails of campaign was held Tuesday evening in Dr. Stastny's office. Mrs. C. W. Povnter, Mrs. W. A. Willard and Mrs. Irving S. Cutter and the wives of other prominent physicians will lend their aid. Nurses in local hospitals who can be released for a few hours to solicit on some of the downtown corners.

Nu Sigma Phi members are Dr. Abbie Virginia Holmes, doing social welfare work for the national Y. W. C. A.; Dr. Amelia Brandt, Dr. Harriet Hamilton, Council Bluffs, Dr. Mary Sheldon, Dr. Madge Rains; Dr. Mason Hohl, McCook; Dr. Harriet Orvis, Yankton; Miss Rebanis Sisler, laboratory technician at Camp Grant; Miss Ruth Dore, Lincoln; Mrs. Catherine Hunt, Misses Barbara Churchill, Darlien Ivers, Dorcas Christensen and Naomi Zimmerman. Mrs. Lorraine Davidson, Misses Leona Owens, Margaret Lewis and Lucile McConnell are the pledges.



Upper row, left to right: Mrs. Lorraine Davidson, Dr. Madge Rains, Darlien Ivers, Dr. Mary Sheldon. Center: Dorcas Christensen, Dr. Elizabeth Hohl, Dr. Olga Stastny, Edna Gibbs, Barbara Churchill. Lower row: Dr. Amelia Brandt, Dr. Harriet Hamilton, Rebanis Sisler, Dr. Abbie V. Holmes.

Miss Cowell Goes Sightseeing in Paris

SIGHT-SEEING for a day in Paris is described in one of Miss Mona Cowell's recent letters to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cowell.

"There are lovely long vistas with rather imposing buildings at the terminals. There is the Senat and the gallery adjoining which have the advantage of age to soften and lend beauty and suitability to the picture. I had no idea the flowers would be well cared for. They were very lovely and I am certain brought cheer to many a weary heart," she wrote.

"Many soldiers were out with their families, some Americans with French girls—mostly however a rather domestic picture of what is sometimes referred to as middle class life. The people were plainly but decently clad and as to be expected, largely in black.

"I strolled on down Boulevard St. Michel much farther than I had intended, really, on my quest for the Sorbonne. I found it back near the Pantheon, which latter is also closed, by the way. Luckily, I did my sightseeing in days that are gone. I finally reached the Sorbonne and as I walked through the silent corridors I thought how different my visit from what I once thought it might be. I had quite a chat with the charge, who informed me most of the students were women and even so, the numbers woefully diminished. Like all the French he was overjoyed at recent war news and loud in his praises of what the Americans are doing.

A View of the Seine.

"Finally I parted from the dear old soul and took the trolley back to the Chatelet, across from the Sarah Bernhardt theater. I couldn't keep from taking a stroll over the Seine for one more view of the Hotel de Ville. French buildings are surely commandingly beautiful. I had a long walk altogether before I got back to the St. James, but was refreshed by a cup of tea. That means just tea, too, no cake or even bread and butter.

"After dinner we started out to see "Billeted" at the English theater. When one may be sent any day to the "Wilds of France" one ceases to observe conventional Sundays. The two girls I am chumming with are going right up near the front lines. One is a "searcher," who looks up records for families of soldiers, etc. The other goes to a hospital but which contains a canteen, library and recreation center for the convalescents of base hospital.

"We took the motor to St. Lazar, and then wandered up many V-shaped streets until finally we got the right direction. As we were inquiring our way to Kansas City man came inquiring also, so we all went together. He said he had been tramping looking for the place for half an hour. I can assure you his present was very comforting as we wended our way up the dark streets. Being in uniform we got splendid seats, for 2 francs, 50 cents, which considering that most seats are 12 francs, was a very pleasant surprise.

"Two of us had seen the play before, Miss Lambertson twice. It was well worth a repetition, though, and fun to compare the English company's production with Margaret Anglin's. The costumes were lovely, some of the lines were changed, but on the whole it was a very creditable production. We got back safely via the Metro and felt quite capable to do most anything in the finding of localities after our experiences."

May Open Women's Canteen School

Every day patriotic women apply to William J. Mulligan, chairman of the Knights of Columbus committee on war activities in New York, for work with the Catholic organization. They are willing to go overseas or willing to remain, in this country and work at ordinary camps. Invariably Mr. Mulligan suggests "Why not apply to the Red Cross?" and points out the big field and opportunities for earnest women workers in that organization. Scores of these applicants have acted upon his suggestion and volunteered for Red Cross work.

Your Thanksgiving Guest

The field division is asking state councils and state divisions of the council of defense woman's committee to weld into closer American understanding immigrants not yet familiar with the ways of this country and the native born. The plan suggests that the latter invite neighbors of the former into their homes for Thanksgiving day.

Council of defense members throughout the country are requested to vitalize the president's and several governors' annual proclamations for America's home friendship by doing this simple act of friendliness without patronage or ostentation.

Only from Americans, it is pointed out, can newcomers catch the American spirit of real democratic friendship—from heart and eye, their friends in help and sympathy.

Thanksgiving Dinner Hints for Busy Housewives

By JEAN PRESCOTT ADAMS

IT IS significant of the spirit of our nation that the first American holiday should have been one of thanksgiving for the harvest they had worked so hard to produce.

Our sturdy ancestors left us this heritage of faith and spiritual inspiration that has made possible our victory over kultur without iron military rule over the civilians who are giving of their savings and sparing of their food to win the war.

To give our best in deeds and then offer thanks for a resulting harvest admits a faith that spurs us on to an ever advancing "best." All cares and worries are easily put aside in the enjoyment of thrilling outdoor sports for the younger, and the reuniting of friends and family for the more mature members of the family. The day's triumph is always offered by the home maker who arranges the family dinner. To accomplish the exceptional culinary victories and have enough energy left to enjoy one's company is quite an art. It often takes quite a deal of time to keep the table conversation of the family from running into a long standing and heated argument between father and Uncle George. They get together so seldom they never have had a chance to air all the points on each side so it keeps one of the give vive to steer conversation into safe points.

To reserve energy for these important duties of the hostess it is absolutely necessary to do as much the day or two before as possible. It is these days of preparation and anticipation that the children remember longest and perhaps enjoy the most. The wise mother gives each member of the family definite duties to be responsible for. Some one sees that the dusting is done, another that guests' towels are placed, another will be ready to answer the bell and entertain early arriving guests.

One of the greatest helpers to a busy home-maker is the manufacturer of dependable foods who places practically everything she needs in a neat package at her local grocer's.

Busy Hostess. For the busy hostess the delicious soups, vegetable fritters and condiments all ready to use eliminate so much of the tedious work of preparation.

The quality of canned pumpkin and prepared mince meat eliminate any uncertainty regarding the festive pies.

With sane eating and the conservation program in fashion our modern Thanksgiving dinner, while a culinary triumph, will be simpler than in the past.

An attractive three-course selective menu is suggested elsewhere on this page. You will note that the salad has been omitted from the hearty dinner. In the interest of comfort and conservation, the salad may well be made the main dish of the evening meal following the hearty dinner.

Make your pies and any sugarless candies and stuffed fruits the day before. Have the roast all ready to go into the oven and the garnishes and lettuce and fruits ready to serve and in a cool place.

Remember that the main thing is to keep everyone happy all day, and to this end you must manage to eliminate all unnecessary care and work.

Pumpkin Pie. Anyone who has ever lived in New England or ever passed the winter there will tell you that pumpkin pie is a great favorite. In fact, we can trace it back to colonial days and the times when Thanksgiving dinner was a festival to which everyone long looked forward.

In the city the average housewife finds it easier, and usually more satisfactory to purchase a good brand of the canned pumpkin than to purchase the pumpkin itself, peel and cook it for hours, then can it to be used at a later day to make it into pies and puddings.

There are several points to know about this canned product which are most valuable to remember. Canned pumpkin is cheaper than any other pie filling and considerably cheaper than practically all other canned foods.

Sugar shortage has greatly curtailed the home canning of pie fillings. Pumpkin-pie is one of the few articles which can be successfully sweetened with cane and corn syrup.

Pumpkin pies have but one crust, requiring but half the flour used in other pies. Pumpkin is also used in puddings where no crust is necessary.

Menus for Thanksgiving

- Dinner.**
Grape Fruit with Maraschino Cherries.
Roast Goose.
Clear Tomato Soup.
Apple and Prune Stuffing.
Rice Croquettes.
Sweet Apple Clider.
Roast Leg of Lamb.
Currant Jelly.
- Roast Chicken—Southern Style.**
Dressing.
Baked Sweet Potatoes.
Mince Pie.
Pumpkin Pie.
Nuts and Raisins.
Coffee.
(Fruit centerpiece).
- Fruit Salad.**
(Made from fruits used in dinner centerpiece).
Assorted Sandwiches.
Ice Cream.
Rice Cake.
Tea.

Recipes

Roast Goose.
To roast a goose remove down, singe, wash, draw, wash in cold water, wipe, stuff, truss and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Place on rack and bake in a covered dripping pan until tender, basting frequently with the fat in the pan. When tender place on a large hot platter, remove skewers, garnish with water-cress and cranberries.

Apple and Prune Stuffing.
Wash, pare and slice tart apples. To three cups of sliced apples add one dozen prunes which have been washed and dried. Pack into goose before roasting.

Southern Style Dressing.
2 c. left-over corn bread, crumbled.
1 egg.
1 T. crushed dried celery leaves.
1 T. onions chopped fine.
Salt and pepper.
Cook the giblets (heart, liver and gizzard) until tender. Chop fine. Mix giblets, corn bread, egg, and seasonings. Moisten with the liquid in which giblets were cooked. Use as stuffing for goose, turkey or chicken.

Kindergarten Helps For Parents

This is one of a series of articles issued by the Department of the Interior, bureau of education, and the National Kindergarten Association.

By DR. LYMAN ABBOTT.

The kindergarten is more than a particular form of school. It is an essential principle of education—the principle that education is growth, not manufacture. The kindergarten is a child garden; the home and the school are the soil; bad habits are the weeds; the parents and the teachers are the gardeners; education is preparing and enriching the soil, planting the seeds, weeding the garden bed; the kindergarten plays and songs are garden tools; a cheerful spirit, a genial humor, a spirit of kindness and sympathy are the necessary sunshine; sorrows, trials, temptations, tears, discipline are the necessary rain.

Every home and every school should be a child garden. The pupils should never graduate. The primary school, the grammar school, the high school, the college, should all be child gardens in which the growing youth should be guided in his growth, but always encouraged to grow naturally, simply, healthfully into whatever flower and fruit his nature fits him for. The motto for the parent and the teacher should always be "Consider the lilies of the field how they grow; and the model of the parent and the teacher should always be the divine model furnished by God's work in creation. "And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind."

If we will plant the children of our immigrants in American soil, give them American companions, teach them in the American language, let them breathe American literature, discipline them in the American art of self-government, warm their hearts in the sunshine of American tenderness, sympathy and good fellowship, and always respect the native which God has given them, however it may differ from ours, they will grow up loyal, patriotic, devoted Americans.

Old Maid Versus Bachelor Girl

To Be an Old Maid Indicates a State of Mind; to Be a Bachelor Girl Denotes a State of Grace

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX
Some one—a man of course—has written a letter asking me to define the difference between an old maid and a bachelor girl.

I don't know what the dictionaries have to say on the subject, or if they discourse to any extent on the space that separates these two states, but to the world at large the dissimilarity is as the poles.

To be an "old maid" denotes a state of mind rather than a condition of single blessedness; and is by no means confined to the female sex. Old maids in trousers and derby hats and taking pride in mustaches and pointed beards infest our street cars, professions and public offices. The old maid may be determined by a tendency to ossify, or turn to bone, usually beginning at the head.

The genuine article, of either sex, is more concerned with things that principles. A world war may be raging, nations perishing of starvation or by the sword, but the real issue of life to the gentlemanly old maid will be: "Are my suspenders where I leave them every night?" And to the ladylike old maid: "Is my hat on straight?"

Their world is bounded on the north by "Me" on the south by "My Things" and on the east by "What I Think" and on the west by "What I Feel About Other People." Sometimes a genuine old maid marries, but not often; the responsibility of seeing someone's else shoes arranged at what may be an offending angle is too great a responsibility. This self-centered product has flashes of patriotism and would honestly enjoy buying thrift stamps, war savings certificates, or even a Liberty bond or two, but the habit of investing in "Prunes and Prisms preferred" has been formed, and the

O. M. can't bear the thought of risking a change.

For very much the same reason your typical O. M. is always an anti-suffragist, for the compelling motive that his or her grandmother was one. Why they do not wear caps and hoop-skirts for the same reason it is difficult to follow.

We have old maids of this type in the senate, house and state legislature. We have always had them, and like the Biblical poor, we shall have them perpetually. The impatient reformer does not always see it, but these reactionaries are a valuable spur to all forward movements.

They are the pebbles that give greater momentum to the stream of progress. But we think of them and lament their presence in Tennyson's apt phrase: "A yet warm corpse, and yet unbearable." Not long ago, one of these ran for the presidency; he also undertook an unsuccessful pleasure excursion, at the government's expense for which a certain club awarded him a medal for valor. I do not know the inscription on this gift horse, but bearing his record on woman suffrage in mind, it might have read: "He has not changed his mind in fifty years."

The Bachelor Girl.
The bachelor differs from the old maid in that she is invariably feminine. We have no bachelor girl wearing trousers, and wearing mustaches and beards, as we have old maids—and all too many of them.

The bachelor girl is a spinster and as progressive as the old maid is reactionary. The bachelor girl-almost always marries, and if she does not it is for every reason but lack of opportunity. She dresses well, because she realizes that a good appearance is the best introduction, and while a dowdy jacket may cover a noble heart she realizes it will obtain slower recognition than if its nobility were masked by one that is up to date.

The bachelor girls were the first to avail themselves of the higher education offered to women, and to fill the colleges and prepare for the professions. They were the first to organize units in France and Belgium to feed the refugees, care for the lost children and nurse the sick, and they went prepared for these duties.

They did not invade stricken countries full of futile sympathy and inability to speak a word of the language. They had less of "Oh, you poor dears," and more of "Je prie!"

They did the first thing that came to hand and they did it mightily well. A famous war correspondent tells of a group of them, from Smith college, whom he met in the north of France helping to repatriate the peasantry in their wrecked and desolate homes.

They stayed by the work till the Huns were upon them, and then applied the torch to the model village it had taken thousands of dollars and months of labor to build, rather than let it fall into the enemy's hands.

Chaplain Barnes Gives War Lecture Saturday

The Very Reverend Monsignor Arthur Staplyton Barnes, M. A. L. D., of the University of Oxford, Private Chamberlain to his Holiness Pope Benedict XV., and chaplain to the first British expeditionary force which went across the channel to stem the German invasion, will deliver a lecture on "The Soul of the War," Saturday afternoon, November 23 at 3.30 p. m., at the Sacred Heart academy.



Monsignor Barnes is one of the most popular lecturers of England and is the possessor of much charm and wit together with facts and experiences of unusual interest. In October he visited General Pershing and the American forces in France and then came directly to New York, bringing recent news of our soldier and sailor boys on the other side. Tickets are on sale at Beaton drug store for 75 cents.

One of them came driving her own motor truck and hearing in it a load of helpless natives. One girl actually brought to shelter a troop of terrified dwarfs, dropped from a stranded caravan. Now she was a bachelor girl, modern, resourceful, humane. An old maid would have said, in reference to the dwarfs, "Haven't you something more pleasant for me to drive?"

Cause and Effect.

By J. R. M'COMBS.

Set to Music by Robert Morton. Eggs are up and going higher. Quotes the market sheet today. "What reason now, the war is over—" Asks the housewife in dismay. Now the merchant's in a corner. Of a box he dare not tell. For if he did, he knows his clothing Like ancient yelks would look and smell. So he conjures up an answer—"The hours of night, exceed the day: This is the reason, ma'am, no other—" The faithful hens refuse to lay. So we will have to wait till summer When the hours are mostly light. For you see all hens are roosters Through the long, long winter's night.

Red Cross War Council Makes Peace-time Statement

The moment has now come to prepare for peace! Actual peace may come at any moment; it may be deferred for some time. Until peace is really here there can be no relaxation in any Red Cross effort incident to active hostilities, but even with peace, let no one suppose that the work of the Red Cross is finished. Millions of American boys are still under arms. Thousands of them are sick or wounded. Owing to the shortage in shipping it may take a year or more to bring our boys home from France. But whatever the time, our protecting arms must be about them and their families over the whole period which must elapse before the normal life of peace can be resumed.

Our soldiers and sailors are enlisted until the commander-in-chief tells them there is no more work for them in the war. Let every Red Cross member and worker show our returning soldiers and sailors that to care for their health, welfare and happiness we are enlisted for no less a period than they are.

The cessation of war will reveal a picture of misery such as the world has never seen before, especially in the many countries which cannot help themselves. The American people will expect the Red Cross to continue to act as their agent in repairing broken spirits and broken bodies, peace terms and peace conditions will determine how we may best minister to the vast stricken areas which have been harrowed by war and in this great act of mercy the heart and spirit of the American people must continue to be mobilized through the American Red Cross.

On behalf of the war council, we accordingly ask each member of our splendid body of workers throughout the land to bear in mind the solemn obligation which rests upon each one to "carry on" and not abate one instant in our efforts or in our spirits. There will be an abundance of work to do and specific advice will be given, but even at the moment of peace let no Red Cross worker falter.

Our spirits must now call us to show that it is not the roar of cannon or the blood of our own alone that directs our activities, but that a great people will continue to respond greatly and freely to its obligation and opportunity to serve mankind.

The situation, it was pointed out, may result in an even larger demand upon the American people for assistance than was at first counted upon in connection with the organization's plans for the coming winter. Thousands of civilians in the war devastated areas will suffer during the cold weather now near by here, and it is considered doubtful whether the organized government bureau entrusted with care of the civilian populations can cope with the conditions that will confront them.

Accordingly, Mr. Folkes, who for more than a year has been director of the civilian relief work in France for the American Red Cross, has been called to Europe to determine the effect of the war upon the civilian populations. He will endeavor to determine the total cost, in terms of human life, of the Armageddon, and will seek to reach an accurate estimate both of the total damage to property and the amounts necessary to accomplish rehabilitation of the war-swept communities.

Prior to his assignment to Red Cross service, Mr. Folkes was well known for his charitable and public health activity in New York.

Reminiscent of Louis XIV Days

One of the most artistic among local jewelers is showing gold toilet articles in designs which are reproductions of the dainty vanities in the court of Louis XIV. Most lovable they are too, with fine lined flowers, twisted vines, scrolls and drooping petals. The same design is shown on the oddly attractive new shaped vanity and coin cases in gold. While the work is through-out unexpected touch in tassels of gold linked thread ending in tiny seed pearls.

Most unusual shopping bags of heavy black silk from Gorham company, have mountings of Old Dutch Silver designs in sterling and lining of Persian colors. Leather hand purses have three separate pockets, each with gold corners.

A case of Richeheu pearls contains a selection of these, the finest artificial pearls in the world. They're opalescent beads which have been dipped with infinite patience twenty times in a solution which the artful French people have discovered, a solution which is made from fish scales. These pearls are guaranteed forever, so hard is this coating. There's a dainty string at \$5.00 for baby and strings of different lengths and sizes up to the \$150 opera size with diamond and platinum clasp. You'll enjoy the luster of these pearls for they are really very beautiful.



"POLLY."