

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Conducted by Ella Fleishman

SOCIETY

ENGAGEMENTS are always interesting. There is something about the sparkle of a diamond and the whisper of wedding plans that gives a pleasurable little thrill. One attractive Omaha girl has kept her secret well, but hints have crept out. Among the wooded foot hills and sparkling waters of Estes park this romance began and now the young man in question wears the uniform of his country and two silver bars.

"She" is the only daughter of a prominent family, but preferring the serious things of life, rather than just the whipped cream of society she has taught for the past year in a near-by college. Eager for more proficiency in her line, this pretty girl sacrificed a vacation at the mountains or the seashore last summer and pursued her studies in an eastern school.

The young captain has relatives living in Omaha, but more than that we cannot tell you, although it is a great temptation. The wedding is sure to be a beautiful affair, with many of the society girls in attendance, and we are hoping for a formal announcement of the plans of this young couple very soon.

Designs Red Cross Poster. "Our Boys Answered Their Call"—will you answer the Christ-mas roll call for Red Cross where we call at your home December 16?

This is the text of an attractive poster designed by Miss Helen Eastman of Omaha to promote the Red Cross Christmas week membership campaign.

Boy Scouts will deliver the poster-card to every home in the city the week of December 9, in advance of the women's house-to-house canvass, which begins December 16. Miss Eastman decorated the woman's building on the court house lawn during the United War Work campaign, and also designed the poster decoration of the Red Cross information desk at the Union station. The talented young woman is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Eastman.

Sailor Back on These Shores.

Mrs. Philomena Dugdale has word from her son, Charles F. Dugdale—on board the battle cruiser Montana, on his arrival in port at New York. Young Dugdale wrote the ship was within five miles of the Irish coast when orders came to return to this country. The sailors expect to be sent back to the United States Naval Training station, from which point they will probably be mustered out of service.

Junior Musical Club.

Mrs. John Hanighen was hostess for the meeting of the Junior Musical club at her home Saturday afternoon. Following the musical program of 15 numbers, Archbishop J. J. Hart, who was honor guest, addressed the children. About 80 guests attended the affair.

Club Leaders Meet.

Young Women's Christian association members will meet at 7:30 Monday evening. Club leaders will carry on a discussion of girls' work. Miss Esther Johnson of the juvenile court will speak on "Social Morality" and Miss Vlasta Sterba will teach social games.

Informal Dinner.

Mrs. and Mrs. E. W. Crockett of Fort Crook will entertain very informally at dinner this evening, when their guests will include Col. and Mrs. Jacob W. S. West of Fort Omaha and Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Strong of Olean, N. Y.

For Miss Phipps.

An informal luncheon party was given today by Miss Emily Keller at her home in honor of Miss Dorothy Phipps of Denver, the house guest of Lt. and Mrs. Edwin Kasseier at Fort Omaha. Pink roses formed a most attractive centerpiece and covers were laid for eight guests.

Closing Lecture.

Mrs. Anthony French Merrill gave the last lecture of the series this morning at the Blackstone.

Mrs. Glenn H. Fritz leaves today for Sioux City, to visit her aunt, Mrs. J. Burr Taylor, and Mr. Taylor.

Service League Plans for Christmas for Men at Fort Crook

Plans for a Christmas celebration for Fort Crook soldiers will be outlined at a board meeting of the National League for Women's Service Tuesday morning in the court house. Major Crockett made the request. Last year the service league furnished Christmas boxes and sewing kits to all men stationed at the post.

The league's canteen in the Army and Navy club will open as soon as necessary alterations to the building are completed. The decision has already been made to keep the canteen open each evening from 4 to 9 p. m. instead of only Saturdays and Sundays, as at first announced.

The Clio club, made up of business and professional women who are occupied during the week, is engaged in reclamation work each Sunday afternoon. The girls meet in the service league room, 313 South Seventeenth street, to sew buttons on shirts and to do mending.

"There must be no letup in our wartime activities," is the point emphasized by national officers, as well as the state president, Mrs. J. Langworthy Taylor, in a letter from Cambridge, Mass., to the local chairman, Mrs. William Archibald Smith. "Avoid the reaction from last year's work, for the need is increasingly great."

The league is going forward with plans for the second annual White Elephant sale, to be held the first week in February. Lieutenant Headstan, salvage officer for the quartermasters depot, will take charge of an overseas shipment of Afghan blankets and knitted garments donated by the league.

Mrs. Smith and other officers today presented 35 pairs of wristlets to men of the Fort Omaha band. Flowers were also taken to the post hospital.

First Woman Named as City Advisor



MRS. ANNA M. CROSS.

Mrs. Anna M. Cross, of New York, has taken up a position which has never before been entrusted to a woman. She has been appointed an assistant corporation counsel of New York. Mrs. Cross recently returned from France where she worked among the Expeditionary Forces. She was admitted to the bar in 1912.

A Service Dress



By GERTRUDE BERESFORD.

The durable blue serge dress holds our affection through all the vicissitudes of fashion. Never was this type of gown in more demand. The Red Cross apron may be slipped over its scant lines. The addition of a topcoat makes such a dress ideal for street and general wear. This model of blue serge depends for distinction on bands of black silk soutache braid. Large black bone buttons fasten the dress from the neck to a depth on the tunic, so that it can be quickly put on and adjusted. The tunic is bordered with rows of black silk braid. The same silk braid in wider width ties the waistline. The bell sleeves are outlined with bands of braid. Like a sailor's trousers, these sleeves can be turned up, leaving the arms free for work. When in their normal position these sleeves are quite new and decidedly good-looking. With this gown is worn a broad black velvet hat, trimmed with ostrich fringe, though a close fitting turban is well adapted to the lines of this gown.

Personals

Miss Irma Gross is ill at her home with influenza.

Mrs. W. H. Garrett is stopping at the Hotel Clark in Los Angeles.

Mr. J. F. Beeson is stopping at the U. S. Grant hotel in San Diego, Cal.

Mrs. Henry C. Aiken is in California where she will pass several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miller are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed S. Miller at the Blackstone.

Little Miss Elizabeth Hayward, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Hayward, is seriously ill.

Mrs. A. B. Jaquith has received word from France that her son, Capt. Arthur Jaquith, has received his majority.

Mrs. Stanley U. North arrived Saturday evening from the east, to spend several weeks with her father, Mr. W. S. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy C. Kiddoo arrived Sunday from Washington, D. C., and are at the Blackstone, where they will pass the winter.

Mrs. Herbert S. Daniel and young son have arrived from Washington to remain with Mrs. Daniel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Williams until after the holidays.

P. E. O. Luncheon.

Mrs. Walter Roussell will entertain Chapter E. X. of the P. E. O. Sisterhood at luncheon Tuesday at her home, 803 North Forty-ninth street.

Why Not Buy the Best?

Advo Gold Medal Coffee.....40c

Quality Unchanged

Why Not!

DREAMLAND ADVENTURE

The Imagination Stone By DADDY

(Billy Belgium finds an Imagination Stone in the head of a fish. Peggy, experimenting with it, turns an Italian organ-grinder into a monkey.)

CHAPTER II

Again Comes the Warning

PEGGY looked at the Imagination Stone with half-frightened eyes. It was startling the way it had changed Judge Owl into a cat and Sylvester, the organ-grinder, into a monkey.

Billy Belgium was surprised, but it was the funny side of the situation that struck him the hardest.

"Now you ought to turn the real monkey into an organ-grinder so he can have his turn at being bss," he suggested.

That seemed a good idea.

"I wish the monkey to become an organ-grinder," said Peggy. At once Tony, the monkey, disappeared and in his place was a swarthy organ-grinder.

Tony was astonished. At first he seemed to go wild with joy. He danced and he sang. Then he grabbed up a stick and started after the shivering Sylvester to make up for all the beatings he had received.

But now a policeman came along. While Tony was dancing around slapping at Sylvester, and Sylvester was dancing around trying to dodge the stick, the policeman put a hand on Tony's shoulder.

"Here, here, you're under arrest for cruelty to animals," he said.

Tony, who hadn't been a man long enough to know how to treat a policeman, jerked away, hit the policeman on the nose, knocked off his hat, jerked up Sylvester, and darted away down the street.

The policeman, with a bellow of rage, rushed after him at full speed. "Doesn't the policeman look like a bulldog?" laughed Billy Belgium.

"Wouldn't it be funny if he were one?"

"Oh, I wish he were a bulldog," cried Peggy, and then to her dismay she saw her wish was granted, for the policeman became a big bulldog tearing after Tony with snarling jaws.

Tony ran like mad. The bulldog was gaining on him with every leap. Suddenly Tony saw a high board fence inclosing a garden. His monkey instincts caused him to go for that fence. Throwing Sylvester ahead of him he leaped high, caught the top, and drew himself up. But he didn't draw up soon enough, for the bulldog, launched himself into the air, his teeth fastened into Tony's coat tails, and there he hung.

Tony struggled and yelled. With a mighty effort he threw himself over the top of the fence. But the bulldog still clung to the coat tails. So there was Tony hanging on one side of the fence, and the bulldog hanging on the other. They looked so comical, Peggy and Billy nearly split themselves laughing. To make matters worse for Tony, the monkey picked up a stick and pounded him over the shoulders.

Suddenly there was the sound of tearing cloth, the coat tails tore off, the bulldog fell to the ground, and Tony disappeared in chase of Sylvester. The bulldog picked himself up and darted around the corner, seeking a way into the yard.

"Judge Owl is right, you'll get into trouble with that Imagination Stone," screamed Reddy Woodpecker to Peggy.

"You croak like a Raven," screamed Blue Jay. "Let Princess Peggy have her fun."

The idea popped into Peggy's head that she would like to see how Reddy Woodpecker would look if he were really a raven.

On the instant a big, black, crow-like bird was sitting in the tree where Reddy Woodpecker had perched.

"Croak! Croak!" said the big, crow-like bird. "I'll show you what a Raven would do to a Blue Jay."

With that he went after Blue Jay fiercely, and Blue Jay fled for his life.

"Gracious," said Peggy. "I'd better turn Blue Jay into a Hawk, so he can defend himself."

Instantly Blue Jay became a hawk, but instead of going after the raven he made straight for Judge Owl.

"I'm hungry," he screamed. "I want an owl for my supper."

Peggy was frightened for Judge Owl's sake.

"Make me an eagle," hooted the Judge.

"Eagle! Eagle!" cried Peggy, and

Instantly Judge Owl became an eagle, and he soared high into the air.

"That's the way," said Peggy. "Let's make all the animals into something else."

And so it went, until the whole world was a jumble of strange creatures.

That was the end of the adventure with the Imagination Stone.

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"YOU CROAK LIKE A RAVEN," CRIED BLUE JAY.

Judge Owl was transformed into the fiercest-looking bird Peggy had ever seen.

He made after the hawk and the hawk made after the raven. Away they flew into the distance, but there floated back a warning from the raven.

"Trouble! Trouble! Look out for the Imagination Stone!"

Soon Peggy was to realize there was real cause for the warning.

(In tomorrow's chapter it will be told how Peggy and Billy Belgium are changed into animals.)

That Love Interest

"Give me a book on how to write letters," demanded a dream-eyed youth in a war camp library of the American Library association. Then he added shyly, "I want it half for a lady and half for a gentleman."

There was not much trouble in diagnosing his case, which is a common one, the librarians say.

"Love stories are very popular with the soldiers," reports the librarian at Camp Travis, Tex., "especially those with a happy ending. The soldier, far from home and the only girl doesn't want to read anything that will lower his spirits or make him imagine things when letters are delayed."

Some of the younger soldiers, oddly enough, profess to scorn the tender passion. They like adventure, sea stories and Indian tales.

One such in a New Mexico camp selected a book, walked out with it, looked at the frontispiece in which a charming young woman was the central figure, and came hurriedly back. "Nothin' doin'," he remarked bitterly to the librarian. "I have to have live stuff."

"Give me the bad stuff," said another of these youngsters, meaning the wild west variety of literature.

"These soldiers here are very young," writes the librarian. "Most of them are 16, 17 and 18 years old. They all enlisted, and are as undisciplined as jack-rabbits."

The F. and M. Boot Shop for women's footwear exclusively, will open for business in the corner store of the First National Bank building, Sixteenth and Farnam streets, between January 1 and 10. The new shop is incorporated with H. G. Fleishman as president and general manager, and Morris Milder, secretary-treasurer.

Ivory, old gold and gray is the color scheme chosen for interior and window decoration, which will be in the Adam period. The new shop promises to be one of the most attractive of its kind in the city. Rugs and furnishings will harmonize in dainty shades of old gold and ivory.

The F. and M. Boot Shop will specialize in women's footwear in

Jewish Welfare Board Overseas Workers

Thirty-six Jewish Welfare Board workers, both men and women, will be overseas within a month, according to an announcement made today by Col. Harry Cutler, chairman of the board. One hundred men and 100 women will be sent over in a short time to carry out an intensive educational and recreational program during the period of demobilization.

Miss Winnie Rabinowitz, Omaha girl who will probably go in the first contingent, left Sunday for New York to report at headquarters, prior to sailing. Miss Rabinowitz stopped en route in Camp Dodge to visit her brother, who is in the service.

The Jewish Welfare Board workers will conduct religious services for members of their own faith, assist in the program of vocational and general education undertaken by the government and by the welfare agencies, and provide wholesome recreation in the leisure hours of the men waiting to be mustered out of service. They will also participate in reconstruction work in all belligerent countries.

The men now being trained for service include chiefly rabbis, teachers and public entertainers. Women workers are recruited principally from the ranks of teachers and social workers. The overseas workers will take the course of special training given to Y. M. C. A. overseas men at Columbia. A short course has been arranged for women at Bernard college.

Plans are now under way for a nation-wide campaign to recruit professional men and women for the work.

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The F. and M. Boot Shop will specialize in women's footwear in

popular and high-grade prices. The footwear will be built by the best makers in the east.

The owners are both progressive young Omaha business men, Mr. Fleishman returning to this city after an absence of several years. During this time he was in business in the west and out in the state. He is known as one of the leading shoe men in the state.

Daughters of 1812 Election.

The annual business meeting and election of Nebraska Daughters of 1812 will be held at the home of Mrs. George B. Darr, Friday at 2:30 p. m.

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