

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Conducted by Ella Fleishman

SOCIETY

PROBABLY no other club in the city has worked so untiringly or accomplished such results as the Dundee Woman's Patriotic club. This coterie of matrons, through their own efforts, have placed two young women, Miss Helen Cornell and Miss Frances Nieman, in canteens in France and were planning to assist in financing two more girls when the recruiting for canteen workers ended.

Miss Helen Cornell, who is serving in a station canteen at Chateauroux, France, has written the women of the club of the needs of the men who returned from the front. Many of the warriors had lost their comfort kits and were without the small necessities so important to one's comfort. Without money, very often, new kits were quite out of the question. No sooner had Miss Cornell's letter been received than the club voted \$50 to be sent to her that she might purchase kits for the men who needed them.

With the war at an end, the activities of the club have been curtailed to some extent, but the women will devote their efforts now to assisting in every way possible the reconstruction work. Their emissaries "over there" will act as their agents, as Miss Nieman has also been assigned to a post of duty.

Orpheum Parties.

Those entertaining line parties at the Orpheum this evening will include C. L. Farnsworth, who will have nine guests; O. M. Smith is arranging a Dutch treat party of eight guests; E. H. Howland will have a party of eight; J. M. Ballinger will entertain five guests, also Robert Zachary. Foursomes will be given by Judge Ben Baker, L. M. Cohn, W. M. Chambers, W. M. Jeffers, J. L. Hiatt, H. R. Lemen, J. C. Redick, A. Harris and T. W. Mikesell.

At the Fontenelle.

The tea dance at the Fontenelle is becoming very popular and every Saturday afternoon finds a large number of the society folk and the army set having tea and a dance together. Over 100 guests attended the tea dance Saturday and the supper dance was also well attended. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Roberts entertained a party of 12 and foursomes were given by Cadet Reed, Lieutenant Neville, and Lester Drishaus.

Bridge Party.

Mrs. David Wells was surprised by a number of friends Saturday afternoon. Bridge was played and prizes were won by Mrs. Gus Sommer and Mrs. Ida Hennessy. The guests included: Madames N. Kahn, S. Mendelson, Mabel Gordon, Herman Abraham, Clara Wells, Hattie Singer, David Newman, A. Heue, Sol Klein, Sam Friedman, M. Meyer, David Gross, Louis Goldsmith and Miller.

For Mrs. Blyth.

Mrs. William Blyth of Evanston, Wyo., who is the guest of Lt. and Mrs. Frank Quick at Fort Omaha, was honor guest at an informal dinner given by Lieutenant and Mrs. Quick Saturday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Baldrige entertained it supper at the Blackstone Sunday evening in Mrs. Blyth's honor and Mrs. Quick is planning a luncheon party Tuesday at the Omaha club.

Church Reception.

A reception will be given Wednesday evening at the First Central Congregational church in honor of Rev. and Mrs. Frank Smith, who have recently come from Kansas City. A number of the younger girls will assist including Misses Helen Ingwersen, Helen Eastman, Marjorie Howland, Adeline Wood, Eleanor Austin and Eleanor McGilton.

D. A. R. Meetings.

A meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution will be held Tuesday at 2:30 at the Fontenelle. Mrs. E. G. McGilton will give a short talk on the reconstruction work being done in France by the Smith College unit.

Whist Club.

White Shrine Whist club will meet at the Masonic temple Tuesday for luncheon, followed by cards. Reservation should be telephoned to Walnut 1563.

Dancing Party.

A dancing party will be given December 21, at Harte hall, for the flying cadets and a number of the officers at Fort Omaha.

Personals

Mrs. Charles McDonald is ill with the Spanish influenza.

Mrs. Gus Somer of Chicago is the guest of Mrs. Hattie Singer.

Mrs. I. Rosenthal is ill with the influenza at Wise Memorial hospital.

Mr. Archie Carpenter is confined to his home with an attack of influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Crane have closed their cottage at Carter Lake and are at the Hotel Neville for the winter.

Miss Erna Hadra is at Barnard college in New York City taking the preparatory course for Y. M. C. A. overseas workers.

Dr. F. S. Owen and daughter, Mrs. Amos Thomas, have closed their home for the winter and taken an apartment at the Fontenelle.

Miss Izzetta Smith, who is attending Ferry Hall, will arrive home December 18 to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Smith.

Mrs. Edwin Kassel, who is ill with influenza as much improved, and her guest, Miss Dorothy Phipps, who is now at Birchmont is convalescing.

A daughter was born Sunday to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Reynolds at Dr. Pollard's hospital. Mrs. Reynolds was formerly Miss Louise Northrup.

Miss Stimson is Chief A. E. F. Staff of Nurses



JULIA C. STIMSON

Here is Miss Julia Stimson, who occupies the most coveted position available to the trained, registered nurse. She is the chief nurse of the American expeditionary force in France. Prior to her appointment, which was effective early in November, Miss Stimson was the head of the American Red Cross nursing staff in France.

Before the United States entered the war, Miss Stimson joined American Hospital Unit No. 21, while serving as superintendent of nurses and head of the training school for nurses at Barnes hospital, Washington university, St. Louis. Just after American intervention, this unit was one of 12 hospital units assigned to British forces and left St. Louis May 17, 1917, and sailed from New York Saturday, May 19. For 10 months Miss Stimson was on duty at British Hospital No. 12, and in April, 1918, she was transferred to the service of the American Red Cross.

Miss Stimson graduated from Vassar in 1901, intending to study medicine. Later she determined that her field was nursing, and in 1904 she entered the New York Hospital Training School for Nurses. In 1911 she was called from her position as superintendent of Harlem hospital, New York, to take charge of nursing and social service work at Washington university, St. Louis. A woman of unusual ability and great personal charm, Miss Stimson is a native of Worcester, Mass., and the daughter of Rev. and Mrs. Henry A. Stimson of New York City. Since she has been in France, Washington university, St. Louis, has conferred the degree of Master of Arts upon her in recognition of her distinguished service overseas.

A Gown and Hat Both New



By GERTRUDE BERESFORD.

Blue gabardine and black charmeuse are combined with excellent results in this street gown. The rounded neck is new. It may be built higher than this model and finished with a collar of white charmeuse satin. A round collar of Irish crochet lace is an attractive neck finish much in vogue at present. A bib of serge is held to the waist by two large black jet buttons. A motif made of silk braid and black jet buttons runs on either side of this bib. The underarm and sleeves are of black charmeuse satin. A band of serge is turned back on the bell sleeves, and is trimmed with braid and buttons. An apron of serge falls over a scant gathered skirt of charmeuse. The apron is bordered with braid and buttons. A cord of heavy silk braid outlines the waist and ties in front. Two heavy tassels weight this stylish sash. With this dress is worn an unusual hat of black velvet. The crown is made in melon sections, embroidered in henna and blue wool. This hat is new and quite picturesque.

A distinctive war-time development in English industry has been the establishment of women police forces in factories where women are employed.

The Nebraska Federation of Women's Clubs will celebrate its silver jubilee next year, having been organized at Omaha in 1894.

The coming session of the Italian Parliament is expected to grant women legal equality, in recognition of their services during the war.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURE

"THE BLUE IMPS"
By DADDY.

(Peggy, on a dismal, disappointing day, finds herself ensnared by the Blue Imps, who are bearing her away to the Valley of Gloom, when the Giant of the Woods comes to her rescue.)

CHAPTER II.

The Rosy Peps.

"B LAM!" went the Giant's club against the stomach of the Blue Imp officer.

"Whoop!" went Captain Dismal, as he flew through the air like a ball hit by a bat. Over and over he whirled, cutting such a comical figure that Peggy would have laughed if she hadn't been so much excited and puzzled over the strangeness of the situation.

"Fair ball!" shouted the Giant, and with that he grabbed up another Blue Imp, threw him into the air and batted him far away. Then he batted a third and a fourth, laughing with glee as he did so.

Peggy began to hope that he would frighten the Imps away, but no! While they cowered back every time he gave his big laugh, they still clung tenaciously to her. As fast as he batted the Imps away, they came bounding back, as vigorous as ever. Peggy's spirits sank again, and as they did so she found herself wrapped up in more and more fine threads, while the number of the Blue Imps increased until she couldn't count them.

"Here, here, you've got to help me!" panted the Giant, swinging away as fast as he could at the Imps.

"I can't," wailed Peggy. "I'm tied fast."

"Your body is, but your spirit isn't," grunted the Giant, taking a particularly big swat at Captain Dis-



There Appeared What Looked Like a Pink Butterfly.

mal, who had come back, just like a big buzzing annoying fly. "Laugh, and call out the Rosy Peps."

Peggy didn't know what he meant by the Rosy Peps, and she didn't feel like laughing. Just then, however, Captain Dismal, flying through the air from the Giant's bat, bumped into Blue Jay, who was cheering on the Giant's attack. Blue Jay made a grab at him, got him by one foot and shook him vigorously. The sight was so funny that Peggy burst out in a merry peal of laughter.

The effect was surprising. The Blue Imps were thrown into a tangling commotion. Peggy felt a slight loosening of the fetters which bound her. At the same time of these appearances above the Giant's head what looked like a beautiful big pink butterfly.

"Good! Laugh again! Bring the Rosy Peps!" shouted the Giant. With that he batted another Blue Imp, sending him somersaulting into a bed of burrs at the side of the road. The Blue Imp looked as stuck up and amazed as he tried to get out of the burrs that Peggy laughed again. Once more there was a commotion among the Blue Imps; once more Peggy felt a loosening of her fetters, and another pink flyer appeared above the Giant's head.

Now the pink flyers came near, and to Peggy's astonishment she found that they were not butterflies at all. They were tiny doll-like knights clad in pink armor and borne on pink wings. In the hands of each flashed a sharp pink sword.

"Hurrah! Now we'll whip the Blue Imps," shouted the Giant, bating an Imp high in the air. The first winged knight darted after the Imp. His sword flashed into the Imp's body. "Pop!" went the Imp, exploding just like a toy balloon.

This was so unexpected and there was such a queer look on the Imp's face as he vanished, that Peggy let out another squeal of laughter.

A third winged knight flashed into view, and with his fellows he went after the Blue Imps with a vengeance. "Pop, pop, pop!" went the Imps, bursting like a lot of fire-crackers on the Fourth of July. The more they "popped" the harder Peggy laughed, and the harder she laughed the more winged knights appeared, and the faster the Blue Imps disappeared.

In a trice there were more winged knights than Blue Imps. Then the Blue Imps, with yells of rage and fear, went bounding away as fast as they could.

"Well done, Rosy Peps," shouted the pating Giant. "We saved Princess Peggy just in time."

"I thank you," cried Peggy. "And I'm happy to make your acquaintance."

"Oh, we've known you a long time and have guarded you many times from the Blue Imps," spoke up a particularly handsome knight, who introduced himself as Sir Ready Smiler. "Today, however, you drove us away with your cross frown and sour thoughts and gave the Blue Imps a chance to catch you."

"I'll not do it again," promised Peggy. "You hadn't better," said the Giant, "for we might not be on hand to save you."

Just then Blue Jay, who had scouted after the Imps, came flying back.

"Come quick," he shrieked. "A whole army of Blue Imps has captured Mrs. Dalton, mother of Soldiers Bill and Ben!"

(Tomorrow will be told how Peggy, the Giant and the Rosy Peps go to the rescue of the soldiers' mother.)



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DOUGLAS-530

Polish Countess' Fine Arts Lecture Appeals for Aid

Countess Laura de Gozdawa Turczynowicz, author of "When the Prussians Came to Poland," will appear before the Omaha Society of Fine Arts Wednesday at 3:30 o'clock in the Fontenelle.

The countess is an American woman who married a Polish nobleman.

At the outbreak of the war, when her husband was called to the service of his country, she remained in their home with her family. The story which she tells of their experiences at the time of the German invasion is impressive because it is first-hand.

The countess reached this country several months ago and has been lecturing in large eastern cities, seeking relief for the stricken people of Poland. Countess Turczynowicz is active in the movement to send Polish Gray Samaritans abroad through the Y. W. C. A.

Mrs. Louis Nash, chairman of the program committee of the fine arts society, and members of the board will probably entertain the countess during her stay.

Fixing quotas have been such a familiar feature of previous campaigns, whether to sell Liberty bonds or to raise welfare and relief funds, that the failure to assign a quota to Omaha in the Red Cross Christmas roll call is arousing discussion.

The reason given by the local Red Cross chapter is logical. The Red Cross is so widely known and so strongly approved that the goal of the Christmas roll call is nothing short of "universal membership." In other words, the census figures will be Omaha's quota, as they will be for the whole nation.

The week of December 16-23 will see this apparently formidable task accomplished, because there will be an eager spirit of co-operation. More than 22,000,000 present members in the United States will answer "here," and it is the hope of the Red Cross war council that treble or quadruple that number will join and so permit a Christmas eve cable to Europe that the American people are solidly behind the Red Cross spirit.

The Red Cross Christmas roll call is not an effort to raise money, and no one in Omaha will be asked for contributions. The annual membership dues amount to only \$1.

Omaha undoubtedly has as many dollars for the Red Cross as there are adults in its population.

Owing to the street car strike, the chorus rehearsal for the Red Cross masque which was to have been held this evening, has been postponed. The date of the rehearsal will be announced through the press and every one who reads music is urged to attend.

A little club of boys who call themselves the "Junior Red Cross Boys" have certainly gone over the top in their town of Stamford, Neb. There are 26 boys in the club and during July and August they knit blocks enough for a full size quilt. This nice warm covering sold for \$120, which was given to the Red Cross.

December 13 will be the centennial anniversary of the birth of Mary Todd Lincoln, wife of Abraham Lincoln.

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