

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Conducted by Ella Fleishman

SOCIETY

Panels Preserve Their Popularity



By GERTRUDE BERESFORD.

Panels have not relinquished their hold on the affections of the woman who appreciates the long, slender lines which this style accents on almost any figure.

Red Cross Notes

Private McDonald spoke before the South Omaha Women's club this afternoon at the home of Mrs. Byron Clow.

Mrs. Walter Silver, chairman of surgical dressings, states that workers are greatly needed to complete the 5,000 flu masks, which must be finished this week.

Mrs. G. W. Noble, chairman of the Bemis Park auxiliary, announces that the unit will meet for work Wednesday from 9 to 5 in the Zion Lutheran church at Thirty-sixth and Lafayette avenue.

Mrs. Allen Farmer of the salvage department, states that a telephone drive will soon be launched asking for donations. The Red Cross truck will call for the contributions, the date to be announced later.

At the meeting of chairmen of hospital garment auxiliaries held Monday the women pledged their services to aid in making the 2,000 paper lined vests needed by the troops in Siberia.

Mrs. Arthur Mullen, who called the meeting, requests the chairmen who were not there to ask their workers to come to the Masonic temple and aid in this work.

Now that the war is won, many Omaha citizens are asking why the Red Cross is planning to enroll the entire population of the city as members the week before Christmas.

The chairman of the local executive committee of the Red Cross Christmas roll call organization makes the following appeal: "Starvation, sickness and sorrow did not vanish in Europe when the fighting ceased. On the contrary, the new conditions have revealed greater opportunities for the American people, through the Red Cross, to extend relief. This work is just as imperative in peace as in war, though not so dramatic."

"Besides, Omaha boys in France or in home camps, with millions of other American soldiers and sailors have a right to expect that Red Cross service will be continued for them in full measure until demobilization is completed. This means the Red Cross must 'carry on' for many months and the money raised through membership dues will help finance the service."

All that is asked of any adult in the Red Cross Christmas roll call is that he or she shall have "a heart and a dollar." When you multiply these hearts and dollars by the millions of adults in the United States, it is evident that a substantial total will be raised if the response to the roll call is general.

Children will not be solicited, as they already are represented in the school auxiliaries, or will enroll through the auxiliaries at 25 cents a year, but they will be valuable aids in the roll call by reminding their parents of the opportunity to register approval of the greatest relief work in the history of the world.

Miss Mary Coll has returned from New York to spend the holidays in Omaha.

Home Economics

Edited by IENA H. GROSS, HOUSEHOLD ARTS DEPT. CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL.

Conservation and the Food Budget

In these days of high prices, we hear much about the added expense of using substitutes. It is interesting to run across an accurate study showing the influence of substitutes on the cost of food. Such a study was published in the August Journal of Home Economics under the title above. It was compiled by Jean Krueger of the University of Wisconsin and is drawn from the household accounts of the Practice cottage of that university. Many of our large universities maintain, in connection with their Home Economics departments, a small house in which groups of their students actually keep house for short periods of time.

Co-Operation

Miss Gross will be very glad to receive suggestions for the home economics column or to answer, as far as she is able, any questions that her readers may ask.

By comparing the menus, we find winter—Poland, Serbia, Armenia; those whose commerce has been destroyed by submarines—Norway, Sweden, Holland; the people of Roumania, the Ukraine, the Baltic provinces and the Russians of every territory—all these in addition to the one hundred and twenty million allies who have, up to this time, been our first consideration?

Are we, lacking the stimulus of war and war activities, going to fall down on the biggest job ever entrusted to a nation? Are we going to prove that after the war for democracy is won, it really wasn't worth fighting for anyhow because it does not work?

Or are we going to continue our war-learned habits of thrift and carefulness and unselfishness? Are we going to undertake and accomplish the big task the United States food administration tells us we have to do—that is, put the world on its feet again? We who "have no selfish ends to serve" will surely wish to banish famine from the world once and for all.

Knowledge of food values and how to make good food combinations are undoubtedly the basis of the reduction of the budget. Workers in war emergency are pursuing the night course in building up the housewife's knowledge of foods and teaching combinations as well as actual substitutes and preparation of dishes.

Have you thought somewhat in this wise? Are you asking yourself the question, "Why have I been saving food at all?"

"Why, because it was the patriotic thing to do," will come your answer. Patriotic? Yes, and in the very best way it is still patriotic. Now that fighting has ceased do you think the French, English and Italian soldiers can quietly slip home and start growing food again? Do you think they can raise a harvest overnight to feed themselves and the civilian populations of their countries?

Do you think that the devastated fields of France can be made fit for harvests in six months or a year—those lands torn by great holes, filled with bits of shell and runis and unexploded bombs not yet altogether harmless, often in such confusion that scarcely an inch of the fertile black loam has not been overturned and covered with rubbish? Do you think that the need for food will be overcome over there when the peace treaty is signed?

Do you realize that there are two hundred million newly liberated people who are facing starvation this 1917-18 ones somewhat simpler, but equally good as to food value. The interesting thing is that the cost was no higher, in fact it was slightly less. I think, however, that this year with staples still higher it would not be possible to run the table at the same cost. I quote Miss Krueger's summary:

The total expenditure for 1917-18 is less than either of the two preceding years. This indicates that the rather vague notion of conservation increasing the already too high cost of living may be a subject for further investigation. Conservation, as carried on in the cottage, represents very careful planning on the part of the student. She spends no more time on the actual preparation of the meal, however, than the average housewife would spend, since full university work must be continued during the week at the cottage.

Mr. W. J. Foye is ill at his home. Mr. Clyde J. Brown is ill with influenza. Dr. Louis Horton, who was ill with the influenza, has recovered. Mr. George Baker of Omaha stopped at the Hotel Clark while in Los Angeles. Mrs. L. H. Korty, who has been seriously ill with pneumonia, is much improved. Mrs. Frank J. Carey has recovered from her recent illness and will return to her home in a few days. Miss Laura Crandell, who was to have sailed to France to do overseas work, is now in New York and will probably remain until after the holidays. Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Woodruff have received word that their son, Private Thomas L. Woodruff, of company C, 341st machine gun battalion, 89th division, has arrived from France and is at Camp Merritt, New Jersey. Private Woodruff was gassed and confined to a hospital behind the lines for three months.

Comrade Club. A large New Year's party will be given by the Comrade club at the Kelpin academy at Twenty-fifth and Farnam streets. Men from Fort Crook and Fort Omaha will be honor guests and a number of special features are being planned. The club has canceled its other parties, and in the future will give special dances on the various holidays.

Sewing Club. Mrs. Andrew Hogan will entertain the St. James' Orphanage Sewing club at her home, 3607 North Twenty-fourth street, Wednesday afternoon.

Informal Luncheon. Mrs. Frank Quick entertained at luncheon at the Omaha club today, in honor of her guest, Mrs. William Blyth of Evanston, Wyo.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURE

"THE BLUE IMPS" By DADDY.

The Eggs of the Blue Imps. (Peggy is captured by the Blue Imps, who are carrying her away to the Valley of Gloom, when the Giant of the Woods rescues her.)

CHAPTER III. "THIS is very serious! We must help Mrs. Dalton at once," declared the Giant of the Woods, when Blue Jay brought word that the Blue Imps had captured the mother of the two soldier boys, Ben and Bill. "Will you aid us, Sir Ready Smiler?" he called to the leader of the Rosy Peps.

"Sure we will—if Princess Peggy will give us strength," responded the handsome pink knight. "I'll do anything I can," promised Peggy, who was still a bit confused over the strange appearance of the Blue Imps, and their attack on her. She didn't know how she could give strength to the dashing Rosy Peps, but she was perfectly willing to try.

"Come on, then! We must hurry," cried the Giant. With that he swung Peggy to his shoulder and set off at a stride that carried him over the ground surprisingly fast. The Rosy Peps followed in military formation, like flying cavalry. "Wasn't it funny the way those Blue Imps exploded when the Rosy Peps punctured them," chuckled Peggy.

"Yes," agreed the Giant. "The Blue Imps, like a lot of our other troubles, swell up mighty big and cause no end of harm if we let them, but if we just prick them they promptly blow up ker-bang, and we find that they are nothing more than air after all."

"But they seemed mighty strong when I was in their power," shuddered Peggy. "Yes, they'll tie you up quicker than a wink if you let them get hold of you," replied the Giant. "And once their fetters are fastened, they seem to squeeze all the life and energy out of you. I know. They used to get me often in the days before you reformed me."

"What would they have done to me, if you hadn't come along?" asked Peggy. "They'd have taken you to the Valley of Gloom, an awful place filled with poisonous gases, and there they would have kept you and tortured you until you wasted away, and maybe lost your mind or died."

"How horrible," Peggy shuddered again, and her face grew gloomy as she thought of the fate she had escaped. She was glad she was protected now by the valiant Rosy Peps. She looked up gratefully, only to gasp in dismay. The Rosy Peps were flying away a fast as they could. "Here, here, call them back again!" shouted the Giant, looking so upset Peggy couldn't help laughing at him.

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"See that blue cloud ahead!" said the Giant.

"That's it. Laugh! Laugh!" roared the Giant, jiggling her up and down until Peggy shrieked with glee. And as she shrieked, the Rosy Peps came swooping back as chipper and eager as ever.

"Keep smiling!" whispered the Giant. "They are afraid of sour faces and run away from them. That gives the Blue Imps a chance to take possession."

"I'll smile and smile," replied Peggy, who by this time was her old cheerful self again. "See that blue cloud ahead?" said the Giant. "That's the Imp army around Mrs. Dalton's home."

"My gracious, can we break through?" asked Peggy, looking at the dark mist that hung over the farm house—a mist that she could now see made up of thousands and thousands of Blue Imps.

"We have to break through," insisted the Giant. "The Blue Imps are slowly poisoning Mrs. Dalton, and are planting their eggs in her ink so that when she writes to her soldier boys, her letters carry hundreds of Blue Imps over there to weaken the morale of our fighters."

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YESTERDAY'S ANSWER. Right side down in foliage.

YESTERDAY'S ANSWER. Right side down in foliage.

Do you know what morale means? "Of course I do," replied Peggy. "It means grit and courage and determination to thrash the Hunns."

"You're right. That's why we have to blow up the Hunnish Blue Imps over here if we're going to prevent their weakening our boys over there."

"Princess Peggy, we are ready to attack," cried Sir Ready Smiler, as they halted in front of the masses of scowling Blue Imps that surrounded the Dalton home. "Will you lead us with a song and dance?" Peggy thought this was a queer way to go into battle, but she was soon to find it a mighty good way in attacking the Blue Imps.

(Tomorrow will be told how Peggy, the Giant and the Rosy Peps fight through the Blue Imp army.)

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Extra Passenger Service Between Webster Street, Omaha and Q Street, So. Omaha, Via Missouri Pacific Ry., Effective 4:30 P. M., December 10.

Table with 6 columns: Station, P. M., A. M., A. M., P. M., P. M. Rows include Webster St., 16th and Commercial Ave., 24th Street, 30th and Boyd, 38th and Grant St., 44th and Harney St., 40th and Leavenworth, Q St. So. Omaha.

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