

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

To work, to help and be helped, to learn sympathy through suffering, to learn faith by perplexity, to reach truth through wonder—behold! This is what it is to prosper, this is what it is to live.

SOCIETY

LAUGH, dance and be merry will be the slogan for the high school set if the ban is lifted before holiday week. Dancing parties will be given nearly every night by the different clubs and elaborate preparations are being made to make this Christmas the gayest of all.

The Phi Lambda Epsilon boys will entertain Monday evening at Turpin's, the Les Hiboux club Tuesday at the Blackstone, while the O. T. girls will be hostesses the same evening at the Prettiest Mile club. The parties given by the Tres Kaid-deck club are always most enjoyable and this year the one planned for Thursday evening at the Prettiest Mile club promises to surpass them all. The dance given by the Emanon members Friday evening at Turpin's academy will close the week of gaiety.

Christmas Reunion.
A family reunion will be held at the John Hanighen home this holiday season as Lt. and Mrs. John Hanighen, jr., will arrive from the south December 28, and Mr. Frank Hanighen, who has just received his release from the S. A. T. C. at Harvard, arrives Sunday. Mrs. Hanighen's brother, Mr. Frank A. Clary of Chicago, will also be included in the party. The release of Lieutenant Hanighen, who has been stationed at Fort Morgan, brings another charming young couple to Omaha to make their home. Mrs. Hanighen, who was Miss Anna Damrich of Mobile, Ala., is a beautiful young woman. As this is the first visit of this military bride to Lieutenant Hanighen's home, many affairs will no doubt be given in her honor.

Affairs at Fort Omaha.
A Victory Christmas will be celebrated in true style at Fort Omaha this year, for some form of entertainment has been planned for every evening of the holiday week. Col. and Mrs. Jacob W. S. Wuest will keep open house on New Year's day, receiving the members of the army set and society folk at Colonel Wuest's quarters. The most elaborate military affair ever given in Omaha will be the New Year's eve hop given by the officers. The girls will wear their finest evening frocks and the dancing will continue until the ringing of bells announces the New Year. The K. C. hut, where the affair will be given, is to be decorated with the Christmas greens and holly.

At the Blackstone.
Mrs. Henry Wyman entertained informally at luncheon at the hotel Tuesday, when covers were laid for eight guests.
A dinner party is being planned for Thursday evening by Mrs. L. R. Wilson, when the guests will number 12.
Omaha School Forum will give a dinner Friday evening, when covers will be laid for 12.

Mrs. Greeley Here.
Mrs. Helen Hay Greeley, consul of the national committee to secure rank for nurses, spent the day in Omaha. Mrs. Greeley conferred with all those interested in this movement. She was entertained at luncheon at the Athletic club by Mrs. C. T. Kountze.

Postponements.
Kensington club of Vesta chapter have postponed their meetings until January.
Home economics department of the Omaha Woman's club will not meet Thursday morning.

For Younger Set.
Festive, indeed, will be the holiday week as the numerous affairs are being planned. Miss Clara Hart has issued invitation for a luncheon to be given December 28 at the Blackstone.

Informal Luncheon.
Mrs. Frank L. Wilson entertained a foursome at luncheon at the Athletic club today.

Personals
A son was born Tuesday to Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Bleicher at the Stewart hospital.

Mr. Eugene Porter, who is attending school at Lake Forest, will spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Porter at the Blackstone.

Little Evelyn Pierpont, on Thirty-eighth avenue, is ill with the chickenpox.

Mr. A. W. Sydney is ill at his home with influenza.

Mrs. William Blyth of Evanston, Wyo., who was the guest of Lt. and Mrs. Franklin Quick for several days, has returned to her home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Fowler of Lincoln are visiting in Omaha while their daughter, Miss Marie B. Fowler, a teacher in the University of Missouri at Columbia, is at a local hospital recovering from a very serious operation. Miss Fowler taught three years in the Dundee school of Omaha.

Corp. Richard Perry, who is a member of the S. A. T. C. at Dartmouth college, arrived today, to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Perry. Corp. Perry will return January 1, to complete his freshman year at Dartmouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hanley of Chicago will arrive Sunday to spend Christmas with Mrs. Hanley's sister, Mrs. J. P. Byrne.

Mrs. William Koenigsburger expects to be in Omaha December 20, having spent eight months in East Orange, N. J., and New York City. Mr. and Mrs. Koenigsburger will spend the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Albert of Clatsonia, Neb.

Mrs. C. S. Smith, who has been living at Fort Omaha, has taken an apartment at the Blackstone.

Mr. Russell Peters and Mr. Frank Campbell have returned from Cornell for the holidays.
Mr. Sam Reynolds has received his release from the aviation school at Berkeley, Cal., and has returned.

Released from Prison



Princess Helena Petrovna of Serbia, who for several months has been a prisoner of the bolsheviks in Russia, has been released as a result of representations from the United States and the allied governments, according to an official announcement made by the State department at Washington. Princess Helena, who is the daughter of King Peter of Serbia and a niece of the queen of Italy, was a Russian citizen by reason of her marriage to a Russian duke. She was taken captive at the time of the overthrow of the Romanoffs, and since then the allied governments had interested themselves in her case.

Nurses Improvise Picture Shows for Wounded Men

Picture shows are being put on in France, without cameras, scenery or any of the necessary properties, according to the report of Miss Amy Gordon of Los Angeles, Cal., Y. W. C. A. secretary at a nurses' club in a base hospital.
Having no film or camera the nurses at Base decided to put on a living picture show and invited a group of nurses from a nearby hospital to be the audience. It was a real thriller, one of the wild and woolly west variety, with bucking bronchos and wild rides on broom and mop horses.
Imagination supplied the scenery with the exception of placards which announced "the sun" when it was supposed to be shining, or "cacti," when the cow-punchers rode across the desert.
Countess Vacaressa of Roumania, who had been talking to the nurses on conditions in the German court at the time she was lady-in-waiting to the Queen of Roumania, was the most appreciative of all the guests.

Red Cross Notes

The Scottish Rite Cathedral auxiliary issued a call for workers to meet Thursday morning to work from 9 to 4.

St. Wenslaus auxiliary, No. 207, has donated \$8 to the Omaha chapter. This money was collected from among the members at their meetings. Mrs. Frank Pechota is chairman and Mrs. J. K. Proskolnik is treasurer of this society.

Russian Workers Needed

The National Y. W. C. A., with headquarters in New York City, is offering an opportunity to specially trained women desiring to do reconstruction work to go to Russia to join a force of nine secretaries already at work in Archangel, the city behind the allied lines.
The women who will be accepted for this service must be trained to particular lines of work such as recreation leaders—who are much needed at the present time in that country; cafeteria directors, dietitians; business workers; gymnasium experts, and women experienced in handling industrial jobs.
The women who answer this call must be courageous, filled with the pioneer spirit, ready to meet privations in food—women with steady nerves and the conviction of spirit that will make them hew to the line even though revolutions rage around them.
This is the way in which Miss Sarah S. Lyon, head of the Y. W. C. A.'s bureau on personnel for overseas work, challenges the young women of America to hard service.

Queen Wilhelmina of Holland cares less for travel than any other European sovereign. Ardently devoted to her home and family, she has seldom quit the confines of her little country except to pay the formal visits demanded by royal etiquette or reasons of state.

RED CROSS FAMILY REMEDIES

Many able Chemists and Doctors were called into service in perfecting this line of Red Cross Remedies.
This is an age of Specialists, and while one may have distinguished achievements to his credit in one particular line, another is excelling in something else. That very thing makes it possible for us to have a Red Cross Remedy for each ailment, and enables us to give the consumer more than we promise or charge for.
Each formulae is compounded with as much care and precision as if our entire success depended upon that one Remedy. That's why NEUR-OTONE repairs shattered nerves, and Red Cross STONE ROOT and BUCHU puts your kidneys in a normal and healthy condition.
Red Cross Remedies are not Patent Medicines. The formulae is printed on each carton in plain English, so that you know what they are composed of and what you are taking. More than one hundred Red Cross Remedies and Toilet Preparations are sold and guaranteed only by Melcher Drug Co., 4826 S. 24th St.; Emil Cermak, 1264 S. 13th St.; Hamilton Pharmacy, 24th & Hamilton; Adams-Haight Drug Co.; Pickett-Loring Drug Co., Park & Farnam; Chas. H. Sprague; Elton's Pharmacy, 24th & Bristol St.; Jacobs-Lee Drug Store, 17th & Douglas; Fregger Drug Co., 16th & Grace St.

DREAMLAND ADVENTURE

By DADDY.

(Blue Jay turns detective and leads Peggy in chase of a Mystery Man, who proves to be a kind-hearted policeman on an errand of mercy. As they discover this however, they chance upon a clue to a German spy mystery.)

CHAPTER IV.

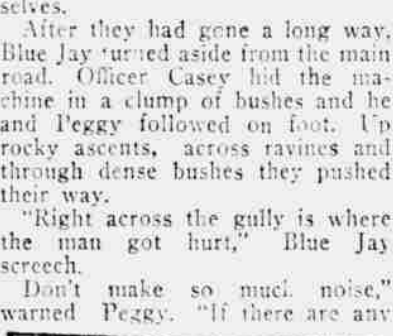
The Struggle in the Woods.

"I'M GOING to clear up this mystery of the hidden wireless outfit," declared Officer Casey. "Now, if you'll just have your bird show me the way."
"I'll have to go with you to tell you what Blue Jay says," interrupted Peggy.
"Of course, you will," shrieked Blue Jay. "I'll not go without Princess Peggy."
"This is a man's job. Where scoundrels are cracking heads it's no place for a little girl to be."
"But if I go along Blue Jay can scout ahead looking for the spies, and then I can tell you what he sees," insisted Peggy.

"That's so," reluctantly admitted Officer Casey. "I'll get one of the police auto, fetch a doctor to look after this poor man here, and then we'll start on our adventure."
Officer Casey was gone only a few minutes, when he came back in an auto, bringing the doctor. Peggy said goodbye to Helen, and Toddy and jumped into the machine with the policeman. Blue Jay flew on ahead, looking in his disguise like a flurry of autumn leaves driven by the wind.

The hills began just outside of town. Those lower down were covered with prosperous farms, but further up they became very steep and rugged, a wilderness of woods and underbrush. It would be a fine place for wrong-doers to hide themselves.
After they had gone a long way, Blue Jay turned aside from the main road. Officer Casey hid the machine in a clump of bushes and he and Peggy followed on foot. Up rocky ascents, across ravines and through dense bushes they pushed their way.

"Right across the gully is where the man got hurt," Blue Jay screamed.
"Don't make so much noise," warned Peggy. "If there are any



Afternoon Gown of Green Velvet

guards around they will surely hear you." Then she told Officer Casey what Blue Jay had said.
"We'd better hide," suggested the policeman. "We don't want anyone to see us before we see them. Blue Jay can scout around to see if anyone is prowling about."
Blue Jay, feeling very important, hurried away. Soon he was back again excited.
"The same man who hurt Helen's father is coming up this way," he screamed.
Officer Casey picked Peggy up and swung her on top of an overhanging rock.
"Keep quiet there and you'll not be in danger," he whispered. "I'll attend to this chap." With that Officer Casey slipped behind a tree on the other side of the path.
Blue Jay's screams apparently had alarmed the guard. While he couldn't understand what Blue Jay was saying, he evidently was wise enough in woodcraft to know that when a Jay shrieked in the woods it means some person is around. So he came forward very cautiously.
Peggy, not seeing or hearing him, thought that possibly he had turned back. She raised up to look over the top of the rock. Just then the bushes stirred slightly and she saw a hand holding them back. Above the hand appeared a pair of glittering eyes.
Peggy jerked back, but not quickly enough. The glittering eyes saw her. With a grunt of surprise their owner stepped out of the bushes and raised a rifle menacingly. He was a tall, dangerous-looking German.
"Hal! Another spy—a girl!" he growled. "Come down off that rock."
Peggy, startled and frightened, moved to obey. But just then something hopped over the German's head. It was Officer Casey's coat. Behind the coat was Officer Casey himself, and he threw his full weight upon the German, bearing him to the ground.
The German dropped his gun. There was a short, sharp struggle, in which Officer Casey appeared to be conquering, when suddenly the German, using a wrestler's trick,

There is Something Behind the Longings We Have to Go On the Stage and Express Emotions

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

THE other day a young girl told me her secret wish of her heart. She began quite timidly. I think it may be that she had never said it aloud before. She felt that her desire was individual and strange and that it would surprise me greatly. Being very young and very innocent, she said as much.
She wanted to go on the stage. Doesn't that awake echoes of stilled longings? Who of us hasn't wanted to go on the stage? What normal girl of 16, full of imagination, idealism, undirected emotion, doesn't long for dramatic experience? Her own life doesn't begin to express her. It's a great deal too tame. Don't we all remember how that is? There must be some way of expressing our varied and remarkable and smothered selves. And there is. There's the theatre.

Now the pitiful thing is that although girls have always had this feeling, and boys too, many of them, so little has been done about it. Unless a girl has exceptional confidence in herself, she probably never even mentions this dream of hers. It seems to her too wild and daring for ordinary mortal realization.
So although it's like a flaming torch to her thoughts for possibly half a dozen years, discouragement makes it cold and dim at last and the girl succeeds in reconciling herself to the humdrum world that she and the rest of us live in ever after.

Now then, of course, there's a girl who fights for her dream. Either she is uncommonly good-looking or she has unusual belief in herself, and she's able to think of herself on a lighted stage as something natural and possible. So she does all the hard and disagreeable things that are necessary in the way of preparation before she can secure even the smallest wedge of an opportunity. And people who know a great deal about stage life will tell you that such a girl would better spare her pains, because she won't care for her opportunity when she gets it, since there's nothing behind the scenes but disillusionment.

This may be true or not. But in any case, there's something wrong. There's something wrong as ever so many people are coming to see—in the fact that all young people haven't plenty of opportunity to express themselves dramatically. For the interesting thing is that there's really something behind that longing that most young girls are obsessed by—to mount a stage and impersonate a character and thrill the waiting audience that sits creaked-packed there below ones' feet.
It isn't only that young people want to act. They can act. There's something wonderful and fluid about human beings under 20, before their personalities are thoroughly stiffened and "set." Have you ever seen a dramatic performance at a school or college? And weren't you amazed by it? Perhaps there wasn't one among them who had unmistakable genius as an actor. But they could act because they were young and loved it. The same group ten years later couldn't do the same thing.

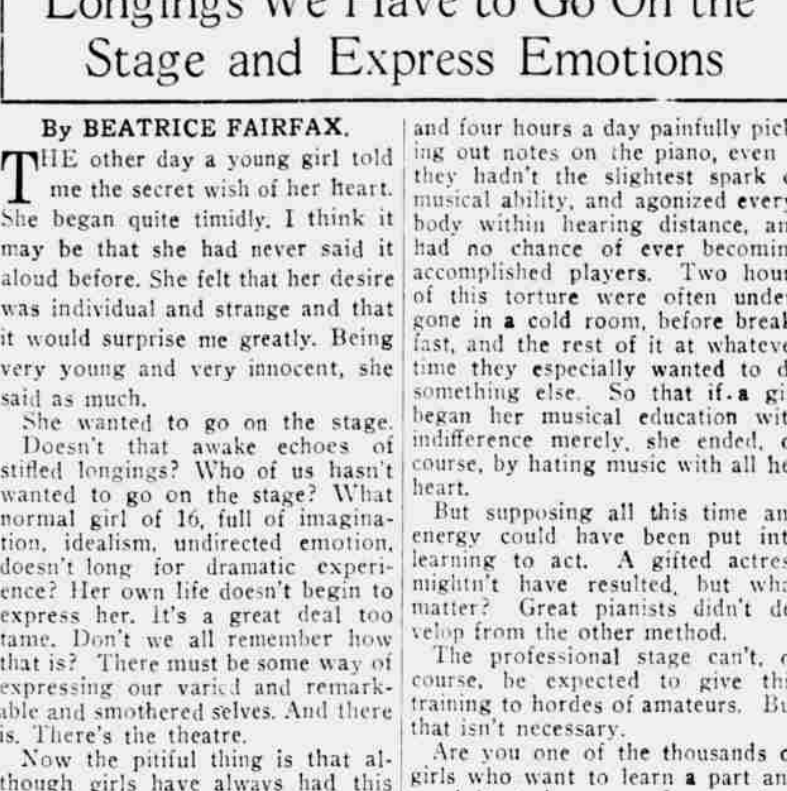
Boys Need It, Too.
So what I believe is that it ought to be as much a matter of course for every young girl—and boy—to have dramatic experience as it used to be for every girl to have piano practice.
A generation ago or so girls used to think nothing of spending three

By GERTRUDE BERESFORD.

Olive green velvet is the beautiful fabric which develops this youthful gown. Simplicity distinguishes its outline. The charm of the gown is accentuated by a band of soft brown fur which runs from the top of the high collar to the edge of the embroidery on the left side. These high-shaped collars are very popular on winter dresses. Bands of embroidery in shades of henna, brown, tan and black are let in on the waist and skirt. Rounded tabs, cut in one with the waist and skirt, overlap this embroidery, which should be done by hand. A conventional design will quickly work up in wood silk floss or chenille thread. The hat which accompanies this gown is a very new and interesting shape. It is made of green velvet. The tam crown is embroidered in long stitches of green and brown chenille thread.

twisted over on top of Officer Casey and pinned him to the ground with one hand. With the other hand the German tore off the coat which Peggy carried in his belt.
Peggy saw that she had to take a hand in the fray. Grasping a large stone, she hurled it with all her might down on the German's head.
(In tomorrow's chapter more German guards are encountered.)

WAR PUZZLES

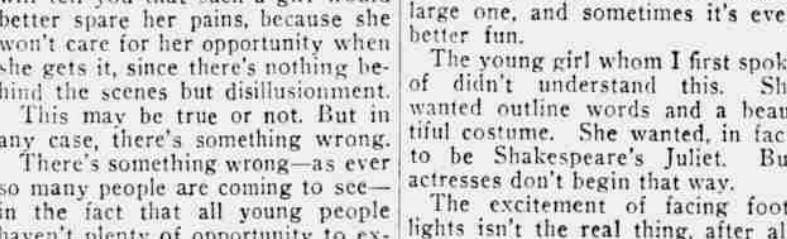


HOLLAND REFUSED TO GUARANTEE
To England the non-use of Dutch waters by the Germans for transporting sand and gravel, one year ago today December 19, 1917.
YESTERDAY'S ANSWER
Right side down in wreckage.

stage fever, that a Broadway theater is the only heaven you can conceive of. Get your friends together and act a play or two. And see if those secret dreams of yours (don't find themselves on the way to being answered).

Try a Small Part.
Only, before you begin, there is a point or two to be called to mind. For one thing, whatever play you may select, there won't, of course, be enough "big" parts to go round. Not everybody can have a really striking and conspicuous role and wear a showy costume and occupy the middle of the stage.
But just as much art is required to act a small part well as to act a large one, and sometimes it's even better fun.

The young girl whom I first spoke of didn't understand this. She wanted outline words and a beautiful costume. She wanted, in fact, to be Shakespeare's Juliet. But actresses don't begin that way.
The excitement of facing footlights isn't the real thing, after all. Besides, footlights are going out of fashion. One end of any room that you can get access to will do for a stage. Two gas jets will serve for illumination. Any group of young people can be the actors. And enough pleasure and interest ought to come out of it to satisfy the most stage-struck girl in the world. Don't feel, if you are 16 and have



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accompanies every purchase. For years this store has proven its worth and gained its far reaching popularity by selling only the best and guaranteeing it. Our out of town buyers will find their mail orders promptly filled.

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CENTRAL

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