

Truth, crushed to earth, shall rise again: The eternal years of God are hers: But Error, wounded, writhes with pain, And dies among her worshippers.—Bryant.

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

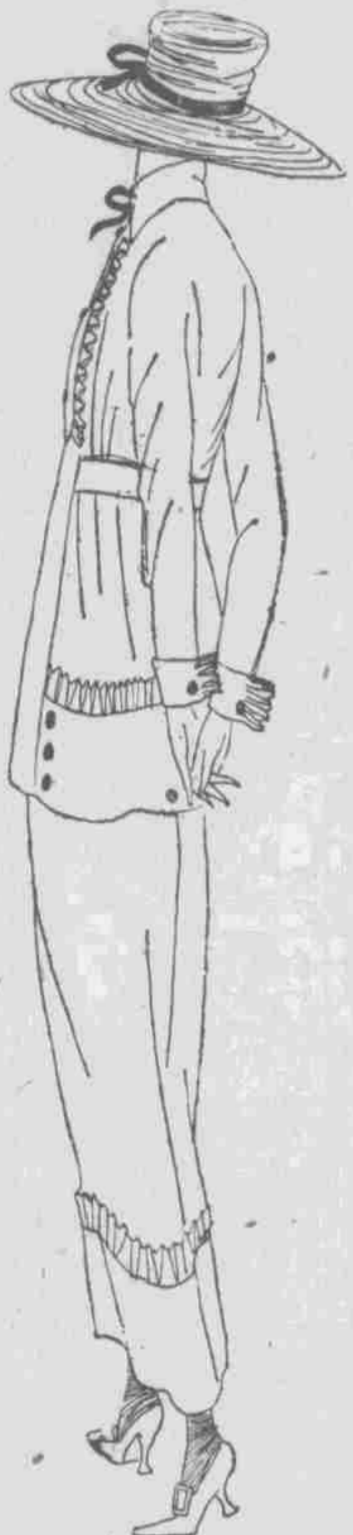
Out of the peace of an accepted sorrow there is full often developed, according to God's wondrous spiritual alchemy, deepest spiritual joy.—E. S. Elliott.

SOCIETY

Miss Louise Dinning Will Sail for Home February 25 on Baltic

Cablegrams bearing the good news of home-comings are being received by Omaha friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Dinning received a cable Monday morning from their daughter, Miss Louise Dinning, announcing that she will sail February 25 on the Baltic for New York. Mr. Dinning will probably go east to meet his daughter. The arrival of this attractive young woman is being eagerly anticipated by her friends, for she was among the first to enter foreign service and has served as a nurse for many months in the fighting area. The great hospital at Neuilly, where Miss Dinning was on duty for some time, has now been closed, as the work of caring for the wounded men is about finished. While at a large hospital near Le Pannu, Belgium, Miss Dinning wrote of her thrilling experiences, with the shells bursting over the hospital and the terrible condition of the men who were under her care. She has been as nice for some time with her friend, Mrs. Etta Turner, who is recuperating from the strain of the long months of nursing. Mrs. Turner, who has also been at Neuilly, will not return with Miss Dinning, but will probably remain in France until spring.

Rose Linen with White Ruffles



By GERTRUDE BERESFORD

The peplum blouse develops well in thin linen. This fact is evidenced in a gown of rose linen, simply but delightfully made with a front panel which gives an unusual line to the otherwise plain blouse and skirt. A crisp collar of knife pleated ruffles of white organdy also outlines the border hems on blouse and skirt. White pearl buttons and a black moire ribbon complete a delightful warm climate gown, which will be in style all summer. A broad sports hat of rose straw is trimmed with rose gros grain ribbon.

Personals

Mrs. J. E. Patrick of Wyoming is the guest of Mrs. J. J. Brown at the Blackstone.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Grape Saturday at the Stewart hospital.

Miss Mary Megeath and Mrs. Windsor Megeath will leave Tuesday for Chicago.

Dr. and Mrs. C. H. Bryer are the parents of a daughter, born Sunday at the Stewart hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. De Voe announce the birth of a daughter, born Saturday at the Stewart hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. E. John Brandeis, who are at the Biltmore in New York City, are expected home March 1.

Omahaans who are stopping at the Elms hotel at Excelsior Springs include, Mr. P. T. McGrath and Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Meyer.

Omahaans who have been spending some time at the Hotel Clark in Los Angeles include: Capt. J. A. Christie, Mrs. J. E. Butler, Miss

Censored Poems Adhere Strictly to New Dry Law

Poets have had sober, temperance thoughts, perhaps, despite the fact that national prohibition was a subject of laughter until the news services began to send us messages of ratification of amendments, etc., but in censoring their verse we must apologize to meter in the name of morality. Here are the dehydrated results of some of them: (Fitzgerald: "Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam.") A book of verses underneath the bough, A jug of root beer, a loaf of bread—and thou Beside me singing in the wilderness— Oh, wilderness were Paradise, enow! And lately by the tavern door agape, Came shining through the dusk an angel shape Bearing a vessel on his shoulder and He bid me taste it; and 'twas—the grape juice! Drink (spring water) for you know not whence you came nor why: Drink (spring water) for you know not why you go, nor where.

And say the seltzer was growing better; The landlady and Tam grew gracious: W' favors secret, sweet and precious. Inspiring, bold John Barleywater, What dangers thou canst make us scorn! (Scott: "Ballad of Young Lochinvar.") And now I come with this beautiful maid To tread but one measure, drink one lemonade. (Byron: "Don Juan.") Fill high the bowl with Simian cafe au lait! Our vixens dance beneath the shade— Let us have milk, gruel and women, mirth and laughter (Swinnburne: "Dolores.") All thine the last tea that I pour is, The last in the chalice we drain, O, bitter and tender Dolores, Our Lady of Pain. (Browning: "Ride from Ghent to Aix.") And no voice but was praising this Roland of mine As I poured down his throat our last measure of "Y" cocoa. (Browning: "Rabbi Ben Ezra.") Let us cry, "All good things (always) excepting sparkling burgundy, French brandy, highballs and beer, Are ours, nor soul helps flesh more, now, than flesh helps soul." (Tennyson: "Locksley Hall.") Woman is the lesser man, and all thy passions matched with mine Are as moonlight unto sunlight, and water unto black coffee. (Longfellow: "Skeleton in Armor.") There from the flowing bowl (of butter-milk) Deep drinks the warrior's soul, Shoals to the northland! Skool! (Stevenson: "Pirate's Song.") Fifteen men on the dead man's chest, Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of milk! Prunes and the devil had done for the rest. Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of milk! (Robin Hood: "Drinking Song.") In all my days I sing the praise, Of brown October sarsaparilla, (Last toast of King Olaf—Manhattan, June 30, 1919.) I drink to the earth, I drink to the sky, I drink to the sea and shore; I drink to the day that I have seen, And the days I shall see no more. I drink to the prohibs that sentenced me And the headsman at the door. I bless the joys that I have had, And the joys that I have missed. I bless the eyes that have smiled on me, And the lips that I have kissed! To thy red lips that I have kissed, I raise this cup of carbonated water. (Kipling: "Mandalay.") Ship me somewhere east of Suez, Where the best is like the worst, Where there aren't no dry amendments An' a man can raise a thirst.

Y. W. C. A. Drive Will Begin February 3 for More Funds

The joint campaign of the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. will be February 3, 4 and 5. This is to raise funds for the local and national work of these two organizations, which play such an important part in the life of our people. Mr. David Cole is general chairman of this drive, which is called "The Double Triangle" campaign, as the triangle is the emblem of both societies. Mr. Cole is being assisted by Mr. G. W. Noble, president of the Y. M. C. A. Mrs. C. J. Hubbard is chairman of the woman's division of the campaign. Mrs. Samuel Rees, jr., is vice chairman of the woman's division, and although she is out of town at present, she has been active in outlining a great deal of the work.

China Booth at the White Elephant Sale Will Contain Treasures

One of the most attractive booths at the White Elephant sale and one of the largest will be devoted to china and glass in every variety. Mrs. Clement Chase is the chairman and assisting her are the following women: Mrs. W. A. C. Johnson, Mrs. Howard Baldrige, Mrs. David Baum, Mrs. Francis Brogan, Mrs. W. R. McKeen, Mrs. Walter Head, Mrs. Wallace Reynolds, Mrs. Ronald Paterson, Miss Katherine McCormick, Miss Margaret Baum.

Dinner Party

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Drake will entertain at dinner at their home Monday evening. Covers will be laid for 12 guests.

Of Interest to Women

Service on the county grand jury is a new privilege to be accorded the women of Los Angeles and its vicinity.

Careful observation has established the fact that the average woman eats a fifth less than the average man.

English women are discussing the most appropriate form of celebration for the Queen Victoria centenary next May.

Women managers are being tried out by a large corporation operating a chain of dairy lunch rooms in the eastern cities.

It is 70 years this year since women were first admitted to the medical profession in the United States and 50 years since they were first admitted to the bar.

Miss Gertrude Porter's Marriage to R. Edwards Takes Place Monday

The altar of the First Central Congregational church was ablaze with masses of feathery foliage and pink roses Monday evening when the marriage of Miss Gertrude Porter to Mr. Robert Edwards was solemnized. Rev. Frank Smith read the marriage lines.

The shades of the Mrs. Ward roses and the pink tea roses were carried out in the gowns of the bridal attendants, for with the first strains of the wedding march played by Mr. Martin Bush, Miss Hortense Cueva, maid of honor, entered her gown of orchid chiffon and her flowers a shower bouquet of pink sweet peas.

Miss Mary Fuller wore pink chiffon with a picture hat of maline to match and will also carry the pink sweet peas. Miss Helen Pearce wore green chiffon, this color being particularly becoming to her Titian beauty. Her flowers were also the pink sweet peas.

In a beautiful gown of white chiffon, the bride entered on the arm of her brother, Mr. Fawcett Porter. Tiny pearls will trim the bodice of this lovely wedding gown and a long tulle veil will be caught with orange blossoms. Orchids in the delicate lavender shades and lilies of the valley will form the bridal bouquet.

Mr. Edwin Doerr of Chicago will attend the groom and Mr. Loring Elliott and Mr. Robert Turner of Council Bluffs will be the ushers. Following the ceremony a wedding supper was served at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Justin B. Porter, for the members of the bridal party. The same delicate shades used in the appointments of the wedding were carried out in the rooms, a mound of sweet peas was used in the dining room, with the shaded lights, and pink roses and ferns in the living-room.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwards will leave Monday evening for San Francisco, where they will be joined by the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Edwards, and the party will sail for Australia to be gone about six months.

Russian Colonists Are to Be Americanized by Y. W. C. A. Workers

The new Y. W. C. A. immigration secretary of the north central field, Miss de Angelis, will take up her work early this year. The five states comprising the north central field, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska and the Dakotas, have large foreign populations, chiefly Scandinavians in Minnesota and varied in the other states. In the Dakotas there are many Russian colonies in which the habits and customs of Russia are kept intact and little English is spoken.

This generation is making an effort to get in touch with America and Americans, but finds it difficult, on account of the prejudice not only of the older people but of the Americans with whom they come in casual and rare contact. These Russian colonists came to this country in large numbers 40 or 50 years ago. They are farmers, but are not familiar with up-to-date farming methods. They know little of good living conditions and are not interested in educating their children.

This sort of work comes under the national field work of the Y. W. C. A.

Mme. Olga Samaroff is Coming to Brandeis February 21

Mme. Olga Samaroff, pianist, whose engagement to appear in Omaha December 12 under the auspices of the Musical club, was canceled on account of influenza, has been secured by the club for a return engagement Friday evening, February 21, at 8:15 o'clock at the Brandeis theater.

Club Meetings

An installation of the newly elected officers of the Y. W. H. A. will be held Tuesday evening at the club rooms in the Lyric building. Mr. Henry Monsky will address the club and a musical program will be given. Members of the Y. M. H. A. will also be present at the meeting.

Mrs. K. Barothy, 1612 Military avenue, will entertain the George Crook Woman's Relief corps and friends at a Kensington at her home Friday afternoon.

Advice to the Lovelorn

C. O. A. is coming back into print some of these days to tell folks how sorry he is to have caused so much discussion. Watch for his letter.

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

My Dear Miss Fairfax: I have hesitated for some time about writing to you for advice but I really need that article and badly, so I'm calling on you.

My story may not sound real to you—in fact it seems like a horrible dream to me sometimes. I can't realize that such a terrible thing has come to me—but it has and I must try to face it.

I will be as brief as I can. I am a woman of 25. I have lived in Nebraska all my life up to a year ago, when I was married. I was doing office work when I met my husband. He is a western man and the attraction was mutual from the start. I did not know I was capable of such a strong affection for any one until I met him—and I honestly believe my feeling for him was reciprocated. After a courtship of six months we were married. He had come here to spend the winter, and after our wedding, about a year ago, we went west.

We were very happy. Although his work allowed him to be home only a few days each month, I was happy and contented. We had a pleasant little home in a small town and I soon made acquaintances and friends.

He provided amply for the household expenses and, as I had much idle time on my hands, I did sewing for others. In this way I paid for all my own clothes and many things for our home.

My husband enjoyed his short visits at home and seemed sorry to leave me each time until about six months ago, when his visits became even shorter and at last practically ceased except sometimes he would run in for an hour or two. However, I tried not to complain and thought maybe I was unreasonable when he was working so hard. Then something else happened. His checks for the household bills gradually became smaller and at last he told me he couldn't let me have any money at all. When I asked why, he evaded and gave me the impression that he was into some kind of a deal to make a big stake and was using all his wages, so I let it go and kept on sewing and drawing on my own bank account for expenses. I had saved \$200 before I was married.

I got along that way for about a month and then getting word that my mother was very sick, I started at once for Nebraska.

It was necessary to stop off in our nearest city to make some purchases and while I was in one of the big department stores I felt stunned to see my husband there in company with a young, beautiful, well-dressed woman. He was himself better dressed than I ever saw him before. They did not see me and so I watched them. They were buying furs. She tried on several sets and at last decided on a beautiful set. I overheard the saleslady tell them the price was \$150 and without a word my husband paid for them. As they passed out I turned my back and pretended to be looking at something, for I couldn't make a sound. They passed close to me and I heard him call her sweetest and ask if they should go home now, as though they had a mutual abiding place. I did not see him again for I left that night. I left for him that I was coming to Nebraska and of my mother's sickness but have had no word from him.

So far none of my people know of my trouble and I do not know what to do.

Should I go back and seek an explanation or shall I simply shut out of my life and go back to my old work here—as I can any day? Could there be any excuse? I do wish I could find it in my heart to believe in him, but how can I? I still love him and I know there will never be any other man for me. Can you help me? Hopefully yours, IRENE P. G.

P. S. I'm afraid after all my letter is very disconnected but I think I've given you all the facts.

Your story is not altogether unusual. It is a tragedy, yes, but not so great that you cannot live through it. From what you say I am sure that your husband has transferred his affections. It may be only a temporary infatuation and it may be more serious. However, from what you write I cannot see where you would profit by giving him since he seems not to want forgiveness. Are you quite sure that you were not too easy-going with your husband? Sometimes the woman who demands much holds her husband longer.

Oh, it's There! Ouch, How it Pains!

RIGHT ACROSS THE SMALL OF THE BACK OR OVER THE KIDNEYS!



All signals of distress. The kidneys have too much work to perform. Uric acid accumulates in the system in form of urate salts.

Obtain at your nearest drug store that splendid discovery of Dr. Pierce's called "Anuric"—(anti-uric). Anuric is more potent than lithia and dissolves uric acid as hot coffee does sugar.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI. Includes an image of a woman and a box of macaroni.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER SAVES THREE WAYS. Includes an image of a woman and a box of Calumet.

A moderate priced Baking Powder of greatest merit. Honestly made. Honestly sold. Economical in every way. Every particle is full of actual leavening value. A full money's worth.

You save time when you use it. Calumet is all baking powder. It begins to raise bakings the instant they are put into the oven. You don't have to keep "peeping" to see if bakings are all right. You know they are. Calumet is sure—never fails. That's economy. And true economy—in cost—in use—in time.

One trial will prove it and show you in results why millions of shrewd, thrifty housewives prefer Calumet to all other brands.

The unflinching strength of Calumet guarantees perfect results. Not only saves flour—sugar—eggs, etc.—but saves Baking Powder. You use only a teaspoonful—only use two teaspoonfuls or more of most other brands.

Calumet contains only such ingredients as have been approved officially by the U. S. Food Authorities. Includes an image of a Calumet tin and a woman.

Resinol the quick relief for children's skin troubles. Includes an image of a woman and a child.

Resinol the quick relief for children's skin troubles. Includes an image of a child and text describing the benefits of Resinol.

SAFE, GENTLE REMEDY BRINGS SURE RELIEF. Includes text describing the benefits of Resinol for various skin conditions.

Try Pineapple Jiffy-Jell. Includes an image of a pineapple and text describing the product.

HIKELL'S TOILET PREPARATIONS. Includes an image of a product tin and text describing the brand.

Why not Drink the Best? ADVO GOLD MEDAL COFFEE. Includes an image of a coffee tin and text describing the product.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST BREAD SUCCESSOR TO METZGER'S. Includes an image of a woman and text describing the bread.

"Most Popular Corn Food In America" — says Bobby. No wonder when you consider how rich and nourishing they are: how different from the corn flakes people used to eat before they learned the best. Includes an image of a child and text for Post Toasties.

China Booth at the White Elephant Sale Will Contain Treasures. Includes text describing the sale and listing various items.