

The Iowa State Federation of Women's Clubs, and all the Iowa labor organizations are behind a movement to secure a shorter work-week for women.

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Conclusions based on observations by medical scientists are that women go to sleep less quickly than men, but sleep more soundly and, if in normal health, sleep longer.

SOCIETY

Miss Josephine Neary, Omaha Nurse, is Now in France

Miss Josephine B. Neary, an Omaha nurse, who is now at Hyeres, France, writes a most interesting account of her trip overseas to Omaha friends. Miss Neary, sailed on Transivng Day from New York, and landed at Brest. By rail and motor she traveled along the Mediterranean to Hyeres, this beautiful trip giving her a most wonderful opportunity to study the country.

Miss Neary is now located in what is called the Riviera Group. These are five beautiful hotels which have been transformed into hospitals for Uncle Sam's wounded men.

Miss Neary comes from a most exceptional family for there are three sisters and all have chosen this work as their vocation and have pledged their services to their country.

Megeath-Wallwork Nuptials.
A quiet marriage ceremony was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Wallwork of Denver, Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock, when their daughter, Helen, became the bride of Mr. Edward Megeath, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Megeath. Owing to the recent death of the bride's brother, the wedding was very quiet, with only the members of the two families present.

Relief Corps Party.
Mrs. Charles Everson entertained the George A. Custer Relief corps, and post at her home, Wednesday evening to commemorate ex-President McKinley's birthday. About 65 guests were present at the affair and those from out-of-town included Mrs. A. A. Whitney of Moorcroft, Wyo., Mrs. Mary Francis of Bentonville, Ark., J. Stubb of St. Louis, Miss Bernice McCloud of Walnut, Ia., and Miss Iva Hacka of Winner, S. D.

Personals
Miss Stella Shanahan has returned from several weeks visit in New York.
Mrs. Walter Chamberlain of Clarks, Neb., is stopping at the Blackstone.
A daughter was born to Major and Mrs. Nye E. Morehouse, January 17, at Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

Lieut. Harry Welsh, who has received his discharge from the coast artillery officer's training camp at Fortress Monroe, Va., was in the city for a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Welsh, before returning to the Northwestern University to complete his college course.

Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Thomas of Lincoln passed through Omaha Wednesday night enroute from Long Beach, Calif., to Nebraska City with the remains of their mother, Mrs. A. E. McCartney, who died suddenly early in the week, in the west.

Disinfecting and all its discomforts will be abolished from the homes of Pittsburgh forever if the plans of the local congress of women's clubs for the reform of house-keeping, the elimination of waste and the conservation of women's talents are carried out.

The Trade Mark here shown is on every wrapper of genuine
ATWOOD GRAPEFRUIT
The Grapefruit of Superior Flavor.
TRIMBLE BROS.
Omaha
Wholesale Distributors.

Heart Beats

By A. K.
Hundreds of babies are meeting their fathers for the first time in their young lives. Because those fathers have been away fighting for home and peace in the great war and now that the fathers are back they haven't much money to buy nice things for their precious little ones that coo and smile and promise great things including happiness for the parents and their support to our nation.

And we know that they are the next generation and must be given a square deal by us of this generation who can lend a hand and see that they have a chance with health.

In the great outdoors because the parents of these little ones have given so much to our country that they have very little left to buy baby carriages for these kiddies and so everybody whose baby is fast the perambulator period has a chance to do a baby a good turn by taking their used carriages or carts to the White Elephant sale so that some soldier father may buy it for his little girl or his little boy who should be out every day in the wonderful air that God gives us free.

But there are a few who are selfish and do not love little babies and they won't bother to give their used buggies to the White Elephant sale but all the rest of us will and we are in the big MAJORITY.

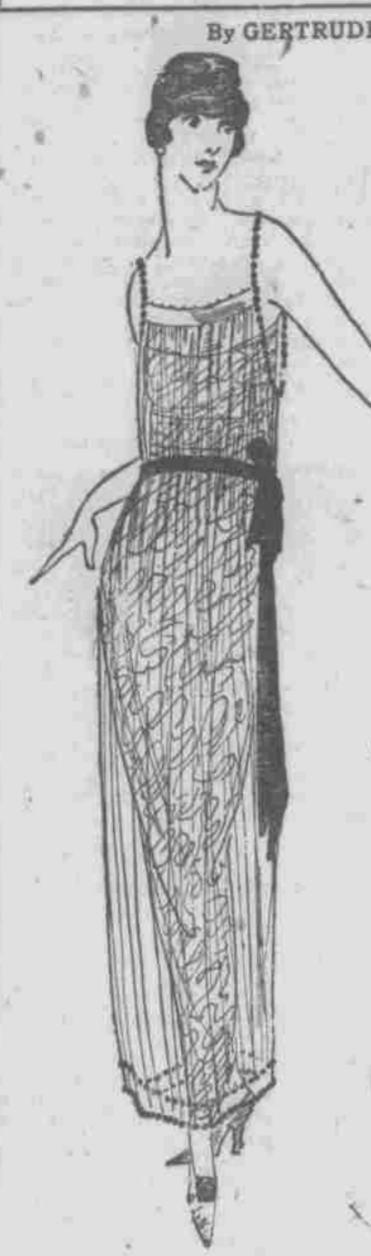
Y. W. C. A. Girls Are Welcoming Miss Judd from Chicago



Miss Helen C. Judd has recently come from Chicago to enter Y. W. C. A. work here. She will be assistant girls' work secretary of the local organization.

New Boarding Home for Y. W. C. A. Girls Opens Friday
Plans for the double triangle campaign of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. for funds for their regular work are getting under way. No special feature in connection with this drive, which will be a direct appeal for funds in connection with the yearly budget. There will be a house-to-house canvass and a thorough solicitation of the business districts. The campaign this year is for \$40,000; \$20,000 for each.

Pink Net and Crystal Beads



By GERTRUDE BERESFORD.
Pink net and crystal beads express the lovely tints of dawn in this dinner gown, which is made over a foundation of silver lace. A sheath-like slip of this lace is enveloped with two panels of net that hang straight from a pique band that outlines the neck. This band is plain in front like a yoke that ties in the back in a little bow. The gown is sleeveless save for large armholes outlined with crystal beads. These beads hang loosely and give the effect of a draped sleeve. The two panels of net that form the waist and tunic are outlined with these crystal beads that reflect the light in charming fashion. A belt of silver ribbon holds the fullness of the panel at the waist and finishes with loops and sash ends at the back. Silver slippers and pink stockings are worn with this effective dinner gown.

War Bread
Learnard Painter, a Missouri boy, has the following to say concerning a certain sort of food he has found in France:
Carved
From some wood-worker's block
Of rain-stained walnut,
Yet
It partook strangely
Of the sogginess of bogs
And had the odor of
Some poor housewife's
Bread pan
Left unclean too long.
It had a crust—
Beneath the crust a thickness
Of war-insured nourishment
Destined for high-pressure
Stomachs.
Before the baker got it,
It had been the flour of France—
Grain of the fields—
Fiber of the woods and weeds—
Chaff that the wind blew not away—
And sundry things.
A few punches of his fist
And the baker,
A shrewd man in his way,
Made it hard—
Like war—
And called it
War Bread.

First Food Administrator
It was back in Bible times that the office of food administrator came into being. It is recorded that "the death was in all the lands; but in all the land of Egypt there was bread." And Joseph opened all the storehouses, and sold unto Egyptians; and the famine waxed sore in the land of Egypt. And all countries came into Egypt to Joseph for to buy corn.

History is said to repeat itself, and today, assuredly, all the world is thronging to America, even as in that former time it came to Egypt, for to buy corn. Had it not been for a second historical repetition, namely the creation of a food administrator, famine would also have waxed sore in America, the boasted "granary" of the world. As it is, thanks to Mr. Hoover, the nations fighting for righteousness have pulled through and there is assurance of bread—January Good Housekeeping.

Advice to the Lovelorn

Today We Have Miss Fairfax's Letter on Rouge and Powder and "Painted Dolls." Watch for C. O. A. He is Coming Back

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX
To rouge or not to rouge, seems to be the question of the day with my readers, and, as promised, I will give an analysis, or a trip with memory back through the history of make-up.
During the time of our mothers' youth, only women of the stage and questionable character, rouged or powdered. It was considered disgraceful for a "nice" woman to fall to these depths.
Yet since the days of Eve women have wished to be pretty and attractive. And, wait a minute before you blame them! Men demanded that they be attractive and pleasing to their masculine fancies. Oh, no, they did not demand it in words; they stormed about rouged and powdered! They denounced it as a wicked custom! They swore vengeance on members of their own household for condoning the use of it. But, while preaching against it, they were secretly and otherwise, admiring the women who "touched up" without overdoing it. They smiled at them, talked with them, flattered them, and, very often, lost interest in their wives because of them.
Then friend wife spanked up a bit and tore from her last summer's hat, a petal from a red, red rose. She moistened it between her lips and tinted her cheeks. The effect was so pleasing that she flew to the starch box and dusted her nose. Presto! The pale, tired looking woman, was a healthy, smiling creature, whose eyes seemed brighter and whose youth had apparently returned.
Then hubby said: "How sweet you look tonight, dear!"
Baby lisped: "Pretty mamma."
And soon all the petals from the roses on last summer's hat were gone and another box of starch was purchased.
A Discovery.
Starch, it was discovered, clogged the pores and the rose petals were not always the same shade. A few women bought cakes of magnesia instead of starch and others discovered that red cambric and crepe paper made good substitutes for youth's departed bloom.
Time means progress, however, and as new compounds and inventions along other lines came onto the market, so did talcum powder and rouge.
While it was perfectly proper for "nice" women to use a bit of magnesia and artificial rose petals, it was strictly taboo to purchase anything so vulgar as a product labeled "rouge" or "face powder."
"Oh, yes, we have a small cake of magnesia on our dresser," they would coyly admit, "but we wouldn't think of using rouge and powder—land sake, no!"
And yet we know that regular, honest-to-goodness rouge and powder

did find its way to the dressing tables of millions of perfectly nice, respectable women, who were neither trying to catch other women's husbands, nor degrade themselves in any way. They were (and are) splendid mothers, good housekeepers and loyal wives. They laugh, now that rouge and powder are pariahs of the necessities, to think how disgraceful it used to be to use expensive cosmetics while it was considered modest and all right to "sneak" a bit of cambric and magnesia.
Morals and Complexions.
Most everything is a matter of custom. Morals come under a different classification and have nothing to do with complexions. Let us remember, too, that while women were tampering with their appearance, men were not neglecting to oil their hair; to have their trousers creased and their faces powdered by the barber. They were doing quite as much to make themselves pleasing to the eyes of the world as were the women. Now they have their nails manicured, their mustaches trimmed and take as much care of themselves as do the females of the species.
Personally, I think if you wish to use powder, use the best and most becoming. The woman who tries to cover her face with "Oh, I just use a cheap little powder" isn't succeeding and is, very likely, injuring her skin.
Smearing of paints, on cheeks and lips, is objectionable. It isn't pretty and looks worse than none at all. If you wish to use these things, be an artist and use them well, or not at all. To me, it is no sign of virtue to look like a "gray mouse" neither is it a sign of beauty to be streaked with paint.
Beware of the boys who shout that they want their wives to be sweet and natural. Be sweet, yes, and be natural if your cheeks are rosy and your eyes bright. If they are not, well—suit yourself, but let me whisper into your ear that many a girl has lost in a race by betting all she had on "nature" winning.
I am not advocating the use of powder and rouge, neither am I denouncing it. Women who have good complexions are blessed, indeed, but they should at least be kind in their criticisms of those who are less fortunate.

War Bread
Learnard Painter, a Missouri boy, has the following to say concerning a certain sort of food he has found in France:
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Before the baker got it,
It had been the flour of France—
Grain of the fields—
Fiber of the woods and weeds—
Chaff that the wind blew not away—
And sundry things.
A few punches of his fist
And the baker,
A shrewd man in his way,
Made it hard—
Like war—
And called it
War Bread.

turns and must turn to the rouge pot for their blushes.
Don't confuse morals and virtue with powder and rouge—they are no kin at all.
A Joke But to the Point.
The following letter was intended for a joke on the rouge-powder question and it tells the truth about some pots that call kettles "black":
Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: We are two girls and we enjoy reading the Lovelorn in The Omaha Bee. In answer to C. O. A.'s letter about "painted up dolls." We do not believe in "painted up dolls" either. We always use flour for paint, salt water for hand lotion and lemon juice and water for face cream.
For shoe polish we use grease and soap. And when we go out on the street we wear our brother's old shoes, our Dad's old hat and mamma's old dresses.
E. G. and H. C.
A Deferred Engagement.
Dear Miss Fairfax: I am 18 and have been going about with a man of 34 for about two years. A month before peace was announced he told me that he would marry me as soon as the war was over. So when the news came I thought it most natural

for us to be engaged. Going home from the theater, I suggested this. He said he could give no definite answer at the moment, because the people dislike him. But he asked me to be reasonable with him and allow him two weeks to think it over, after which he would call me up and let me know the result.
I was astonished at this and told him if he could not decide within two weeks he surely could not within two weeks. I also said I would tell my people that everything was over between us, but he asked me not to do this, saying that after all it was not his decision but my own. Now, Miss Fairfax, if he writes me, do you think I should answer him or trust him after such an act?
H. N.
As you have told this story, I confess it does not sound as though this man were eager for marriage. If I were you I would try to put him out of my mind as far as possible. No girl wishes an unwilling bridegroom and a spirited girl cannot of course tolerate being placed in the position of waiting for a man's decision. In any case, I feel that you are still too young to marry.

THE ECONOMY BAKING POWDER CALUMET

Calumet possesses the farthest-reaching baking powder economy. It is the most economical leavening agent. It saves in more ways—and makes more important savings than most other baking powders.

You save when you buy it. The price is moderate—it leaves you money over the cost of high-priced brands for purchase of other articles. Costs but little more than cheap powders—far more valuable in quality.

You save when you use it. Possesses twice the ordinary raising force—you use only half as much as is ordinarily required.

You save materials it is used with. Calumet never fails with any kind of recipe or with any kind of flour—always produces perfectly raised, delicious bakings.

You'll notice a great difference when you use Calumet. Calumet produces light, sweet, wholesome, flaky bakings. You will notice with some of the cheaper brands the bakings are soggy, heavy, dark in color, and sometimes have a bitter taste.

Used by leading chefs and domestic scientists, and by more housewives than any other brand. Made in the world's largest and finest baking powder plant.
Best by test. A trial proves it.

The Delicious Old New Orleans Molasses We "Used to Get"

IT'S no longer necessary to send South for Brer Rabbit, the real New Orleans Molasses. Just ask any grocer for a can of Brer Rabbit and you have the sweet, pure molasses that everybody knows as the "real New Orleans Molasses from New Orleans."

Remember:—GOLD LABEL Brer Rabbit is a special high-grade New Orleans Molasses. It is delicate and sweet in flavor and light in color.

GREEN LABEL Brer Rabbit is stronger in flavor, slightly darker in color and costs less than the GOLD LABEL.

For table use—on pancakes, biscuits, waffles, as a spread on bread for children, ask for GOLD LABEL Brer Rabbit.

For baking cakes, cookies, ginger bread, bran bread, candies of all kinds, either the GOLD LABEL or GREEN LABEL Brer Rabbit is splendid—depending on your personal taste.

When a light color and milk flavor is desired, GOLD LABEL Brer Rabbit is recommended.

For a darker color and stronger molasses flavor, the GREEN LABEL is generally used.

FREE
Everybody knows what wonderful cooks the Creoles of New Orleans are. Write us for the free Brer Rabbit Cook Book. It tells you how simply the Dessert Problem is solved down South. Write today. Penick & Ford, Ltd., New Orleans, La.

Brer Rabbit real New Orleans Molasses

Penick & Ford's Brer Rabbit Brand Pure New Orleans Molasses LIGHT COLOR

Found at Last---a Real Hair Saver and Beautifier

Quickly Makes Dull, Harsh, Unattractive Hair Doubly Beautiful, Abundant, Soft and Fluffy— or Nothing to Pay.

and beauty so much desired by women of all ages. It's really a simple matter for any woman to merit this praise since radiant hair is only a matter of care.
When your hair becomes faded, frayed, streaked and scraggly, when it falls out and new hair cannot grow, the roots must be vitalized and properly nourished. To do this quickly, safely and at little expense, there is nothing so effective as Parisien sage (liquid form) which you can get at Sherman & McConnell's and all good drug and toilet counters.
It's guaranteed to abolish dandruff—stop scalp itch and falling hair, and promote a new growth of money refunded. It's in great demand by women of taste and culture, because it makes the hair so soft, lustrous, easy to arrange attractively and appear much heavier than it really is.
A massage with Parisien sage is a real delight—easy to use, not sticky or greasy, guaranteed not to color the hair or scalp. If you want good looking hair and plenty of it use Parisien sage. Don't delay—begin tonight—little attention now insures beautiful hair for years to come.—Adm.

When you feel that your stomach, liver or blood is out of order, renew their health by taking
BEECHAM'S PILLS
Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.