

WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Anger's my meat; I sup upon myself,
And so shall starve with feeding.
—Shakespeare.

Sweet are the uses of adversity,
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in the head.
—Shakespeare.

SOCIETY

Silver Medal Given by the French Government to Omaha Girl

There is a Croix de Guerre in our midst! Not really, but almost! Miss Eugenie Whitmore very proudly wears a silver medal presented by the French government, if you please, bearing the inscription: "For Service to French Soldiers." You immediately have a mental picture of a white veiled nurse dashing out amid shot and shell into No Man's land that some dying soldier may give her a last fond look, remembering at the crucial moment that she spurned him in Cedar Rapids, just the way they do it in the movies. But that is not the case this time at all. Miss Whitmore gave of her talents and her time while in California this summer to further all war enterprises. She had the distinction of selling the most tickets to an elaborate benefit affair and for her services was presented with this beautiful medal.

Justly proud is this attractive young woman of her decoration and you may spy it on her street suit or her evening gown tied with fluttering red, white and blue ribbons.

Isaacs-Doolittle Wedding.

Profusions of Killarney roses, intermingled with the delicate green of the smilax, formed a most effective setting for the wedding of Miss Grace Doolittle and Dr. David Isaacs, which took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Percival Doolittle, Tuesday evening, Rev. Edward Hart Jenks read the marriage lines.

The bride was most attractive in a beautiful gown of embroidered St. Gal. organdy. She carried a showy bouquet of bride's roses. The young couple were unattended and only the members of the two families were present at the ceremony. A reception was held for a few intimate friends when Mrs. E. H. Doolittle of Council Bluffs, Mrs. George Updike, Miss Ida Smith and Miss Lucy Updike assisted.

Dr. Isaacs and his bride will spend some time in the east, returning to make their home in Dundee.

Informal Tea.

A tea will be given Thursday from 4 to 6 at the home of Mrs. Louis Nash for the members of the Christ Child society. Archbishop Harty will be an honor guest and will probably give a short talk.

Card Party.

A card party will be given Thursday evening by the women of St. Patrick's Altar society at their hall at Fourteenth and Castellor streets. Sixteen prizes will be given.

Joan of Arc Club.

The Joan of Arc club will give an entertainment Friday evening at the Metropolitan club for the benefit of the soldiers who have returned from overseas.

Mrs. Tom Duray, who is appearing at the Orpheum this week, will be honor guest at a dinner party given by Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Cady at their home, Thursday evening.

A number of Omahans are stopping at the Hotel Clark in Los Angeles, including Mr. and Mrs. Everett Burke, Mr. F. J. Fitzgerald, Mrs. J. A. Kennedy, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Allen, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Beavers, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Bulla, Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Huntley and Mrs. C. B. Shackelford.

Mrs. and Mrs. Nye Morehouse, who are now at Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C., will probably return to Omaha about March 1.



SPRING

The mannikins
On the Pages
Of the
Twelve
Most authoritative
Fashion magazines
Will come
To life
Under the direction
of M. Ora Cue
At the showing
Of Spring
And Summer fashions
In the
Blackstone Hotel
Ballroom
Thursday
Afternoon and evening
Presented by
The House of Menagh
1613 Farnam Street
Where tickets may
Be obtained
For the
Showing.

Working Girls and Boys Need Some Playtime as Well as Rest

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.
There's a girl worker whom I want to intercede for.
She has written to me under many names. Her cry of protest has a hundred variations. But at the bottom of it all there's an unvarying something that goes to one's heart and one's sense of justice. It's the plight of the young girl wage-earner who is treated as a child at home.

But she is a child—her parents will answer me, with a good deal of emphasis. It's true—for it's the girl of 15 or 16 whom I'm speaking of. The girl who ought to be at school, and who isn't. The girl who oughtn't to have to bend her youthful mind and body to long hours of daily drudgery, but who does do this. The girl who is willing to be made use of to help out the family support, but who does rebel at having no individual freedom.

Ever so many things are wrong about this situation, of course. It goes a great deal deeper than any 15-year-old can understand. Without trying to go to the bottom of things, let's look at it a little.

In the first place, I suppose we would all admit that a 15-year-old girl ought to be in school. If she isn't, it means she's had a pretty scant preparation for life. If she is just an average girl, it isn't likely that she'll take her own education in hand and continue it. So she'll suffer from the disadvantage always.

In the next place, she oughtn't to be kept at steady work, whether it's in a factory or in a shop or at a typewriter. You see, she's only about three-quarters grown. It's distinctly cruel—not on the part of her parents, who probably can't help themselves, but on the part of the rest of us, who look on and allow it to let her finish her growing.

Then, she's too young to have any physical stability. Her health won't have a really solid foundation for a few years more. And to tamper with her health is the worst wrong of all.

But who can save her? She's one of a big family, perhaps. Her father's out of work, or earns small wages, and the younger children have large appetites, and provisions have to be paid for in cash. It's quite plain that somebody must help out.

And the 16-year-old doesn't demur. That isn't what she's protesting about. She's abundantly willing to do her share, and a great deal more than her share, to keep the family alive. It's a sacrifice to break away from her schoolmates, to spend all her young strength in an impersonal treadmill. But she accepts this sacrifice as a matter of course. Those young brothers and sisters need her help. There's nothing more to be said about it.

So she starts in. And when the first pay day comes around she brings home her wages with a great deal of pride and satisfaction and turns them over to her mother. It's rather a critical moment. Perhaps she hasn't expected that mother will accept those precious dollars in quite the cool, matter-of-fact way that she does. Perhaps she has taken it for granted that mother will say, "How much are you going to need for yourself, now that you are self-supporting?" or something of that sort.

Has No Spending Money.

But nothing of this kind happens. So a little teary and disappointed and forlorn, she starts in on the second week's drudgery.

And before many days have passed her new associates invite her to join them in some form of recreation. Perhaps it's a party at one of their houses. Perhaps it's an expedition to a moving-picture theater.

She reports this invitation, timidly but hopefully, when she gets home. And it's just as she herself. Her parents firmly tell her that she's too young for evening amusements, that they can't let her go out of the house at night except in the company of an older person, and that she needs to go to bed early anyway.

Heart Beats

By A. K.
I see a lot
Of women are
Asking Beatrice
How to test
Their husband's
Love
And their lover's
Love n' everything
Love n' course
Miss Fairfax gives
A lot of good
Advice
She tells them
"This" and she tells
Them "That"
And gives a
Special recipe
To fit each case
And I saw a stack
Of letters
From women who
Were tired of
Their husbands
And I thought
I'd just give them
A bit of unasked for
Advice.
Some
Just naturally don't
Love their husbands.
To these I say
Don't live with them
For what's the use
Where there is no
Love
There is no home
It's only a house
Which isn't
Worth much.
But beware that
There is not
Another man making
Rash promises
Which he may not
Fulfill.
But these other
Women who wish to know
How to find out
If their husbands
Love
Them or if some
Other man loves
Them
Take my advice
And pin your faith
And all your hope
On the man who
Gives you his money
For he's the man
Who loves you
And you can ask
Beatrice if
This isn't so.

Blue Serge in a Smart Model



By GERTRUDE BERESFORD.
It takes more than one swallow to make a summer, but one blue serge gown may make a woman's spring.

An attractive example of a blue serge street dress for spring wear is found in this model. Deep revers of serge are trimmed with closely set lines of black silk braid. This braid again appears on the skirt in the shape of an apron. A vest of henna broadcloth is set between the revers and reaches down onto the skirt, into which it is set with tailored stitching. A broad belt of serge breaks the line of this vest at the waist. Both vest and belt are trimmed with black bone buttons. A fold of white georgette crepe gives a becoming neck line. A turban of henna straw is trimmed with blue velvet flowers and makes an effective bit of color in spring millinery.

The United States employment service is co-operating with the children's bureau of the Department of Labor in helping to find jobs for children from 14 to 18 who have been employed in war industries for a year or more and who cannot be induced to return to school. Reports show that about one-third of the many hundreds are girls, with the majority over 16.

From experience and observation acquired as a professional nurse before her marriage, Mrs. Mary F. Hatfield of Lancaster, Pa., has devised the bulk of her quarter-million dollar estate for the erection and maintenance of a convalescent's home.

The Isle of Pines promises to be come an important producer of iron, copper and other ores, as eleven mines have been located.

Advice to the Lovelorn

Heart Problems Are Welcomed, But Miss Fairfax Wishes That Her Readers and Friends Would Not Ask About Pimples. She Doesn't Deal in Pimples.

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.
Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: What would you think of one that would write to your column and sign the full name of another? It is rather embarrassing for one who is leading a very quiet life to be thrown into the limelight in a love-lorn column. Yours for the success of all young people. N. E. W. S.

One of the biggest jobs in a newspaper office is to watch for the unprincipled, unscrupulous, practical joker. They are contemptible, to say the least.

Suits Me.

Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: With due respect to your wonderful judgment, I don't agree with you in your advice to F. W. He acknowledged that he conversed with the girl whom he knew "fairly well" during most of the game and had his "back to her," for which rudeness he failed to apologize.

The girl (M) simply went home with the other boy, as a just rebuke, and F. W. got what was coming to him. It is his place to apologize, in my opinion. Respectfully, R. C.

Perhaps you are right—you may be in possession of more information than I am, and, therefore, a better judge.

Semi-Invalid.

Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: Being a reader of your columns, which I enjoy very much, I would like to ask for some advice upon my means of self-supporting. I am a spinster, well educated. I have been teaching school a few years, and as my health was gradually failing I had to give it up. Now I am what probably would be called a semi-invalid.

What would you suggest for me to do in order to be able to make enough money to at least procure plain clothes?
I am tired of life, as I have nothing that would cheer me up. Hoping to see this in print soon, and thanking you very kindly in advance, I remain, yours truly,
DISCOURAGED.

I hardly know what to suggest. Perhaps our friends and readers can give us a good idea. We hope to hear from them on the subject.

Live Apart.

Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I wish you would tell me what to do. I am not happy for the simple reason that I married without love. I don't think any more of my husband than I do of a stranger. I knew before we were married I didn't love him. Why did I do it? I've asked myself a thousand times. We have been married three years, which has seemed like 10 to me.

He loves me. I know he does. Never have I told him I loved him. Oftentimes he has asked me if I love him. When I tell him no, he doesn't think I mean it. He says, "You are only joking."
I don't believe I can stand it much longer. Must I tell him just how I feel and leave or make the best of it now that I have made the mistake myself?
Please give me your best advice.
UNHAPPY WIFE.

Live apart, but do not ask for alimony. No woman should live with a man she does not love.

Young Girls.

Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: We are two girls about the same age. We are also readers of the Lovelorn in the Omaha Bee. We have come to you for a few bits of advice. How long should a girl of 15 wear her dresses? How should we comb our hair? One of us has light complexion and light hair, blue eyes, and the other of us has dark complexion, brown hair and brown eyes.

We have been corresponding with two young men. They are brothers and are very nice young men. They have cars and are well-to-do with, but what we want to know is this: Our other girl friends are jealous of

Heart Beats

By A. K.
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Of women are
Asking Beatrice
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From women who
Were tired of
Their husbands
And I thought
I'd just give them
A bit of unasked for
Advice.
Some
Just naturally don't
Love their husbands.
To these I say
Don't live with them
For what's the use
Where there is no
Love
There is no home
It's only a house
Which isn't
Worth much.
But beware that
There is not
Another man making
Rash promises
Which he may not
Fulfill.
But these other
Women who wish to know
How to find out
If their husbands
Love
Them or if some
Other man loves
Them
Take my advice
And pin your faith
And all your hope
On the man who
Gives you his money
For he's the man
Who loves you
And you can ask
Beatrice if
This isn't so.

Personals

Mrs. and Mrs. Frank Simpson returned Tuesday evening from California.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. George W. Bergen, February 7, at the Methodist hospital.

Lt. John R. Bushnell of Lincoln has been visiting his brother, Mr. H. M. Bushnell, jr., for a few days.

Miss Margaret Swift and niece, Mary Clare Swift, have returned from their ranch in Montana and will visit in Omaha for a few months.

In the Wild

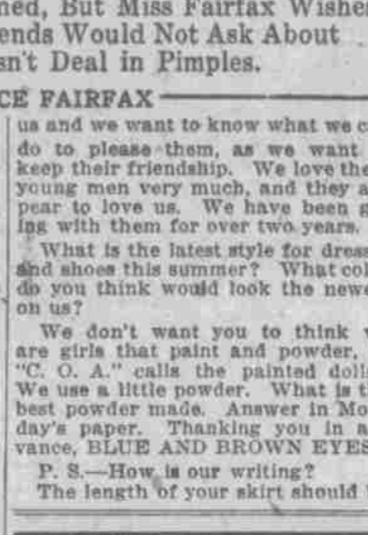
By A. D. WHITNEY.
Up in the wild, where no one comes to look
There lives and sings a little lonely brook
Liveth and singeth in the dreary pines
Yet creepeth on to where the daylight shines.

I catch the murmur of its undertone,
That, sigheth ceaselessly, alone,
And hear afar the rivers gloriously
Shout on their paths down toward the shining sea.

The voiceful rivers, chanting to the sun,
And wearing names of honor, every one;
Outreaching wide, and joining hand in hand
To pour great gifts along the asking land.

Ah, lonely brook! Creep onward through the pines;
Press through the gloom to where the daylight shines!
Sing on among the stones and secretly
Feel how the floods are all akin to thee.

Why Swift & Company Handle Poultry, Eggs, Butter and Cheese



Swift & Company went into the produce business because they saw a crying need for the kind of service they were equipped to perform.

The produce business was in chaos. Collecting, transportation, preparation and distribution was hit-or-miss, with delay, deterioration and loss on every hand.

The farmer was at the mercy of an uncertain, localized market. He had no way of reaching through to the people who needed what he was raising for them. There was no premium upon improving his stocks, for grading was lax or lacking.

The consumer had to accept produce that, as a rule, had no known responsible name behind it. He had no way of knowing how long the eggs or the butter he was buying had been lying around in miscellaneous lots in the back room of a country store. Much of the poultry was not properly refrigerated before shipment or properly protected by refrigeration in transit.

Swift & Company's initiative brought system to this chaos. Their organization, equipment, and experience in handling perishable food products were already adjusted to the task. Their refrigerator cars, branch houses, central points, far-reaching connections, trained sales force, supplied just what was demanded.

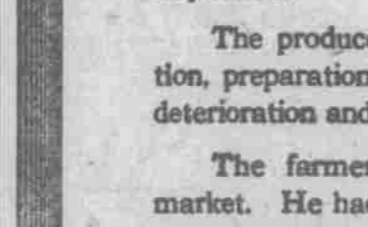
Now the farmer has a daily cash market in touch with the nation's needs with better prices. Standardization makes better produce more profitable. More consumers are served with better, fresher, finer foodstuffs.

Nothing suffers from this save inefficiency, which has no claim upon public support.

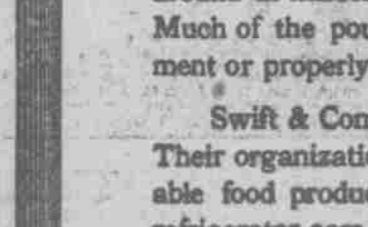
THE BREAD THAT SATISFIES

SCHULZE'S BUTTER-NUT BREAD

Dealers Like to Sell It
Consumers Like to Buy It



Why not Drink the Best?



Why not?

AMERICANS MAKING GOOD AT SIXTY-FIVE

Don't worry about old age. A sound man is good at any age. Keep your body in good condition and you can be as hale and hearty and able to "do your bit" as when you were a young fellow.

Affections of the kidneys and bladder are among the leading causes of early or helpless age. Keep them clean and the other organs in working condition, and you will have nothing to fear.

Drive the poisonous wastes from the system and avoid uric acid accumulations. Take GOLD MEDAL Haaslem Oil Capsules periodically and you will find that you are as good as the next fellow. Your spirits will be rejuvenated, your muscles strong and your mind keen enough for any task.

GOLD MEDAL Haaslem Oil Capsules will do the work. But be sure to get the original imported GOLD MEDAL Haaslem Oil Capsules. They are reliable and should help you, or your mother, will be refunded. For more information, write to the nearest drug store or to the manufacturer, in sealed packages three glass.

STOMACH UPSET?

Get at the Real Cause—Take Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets

That's what thousands of stomach sufferers are doing now. Instead of taking tonics, or trying to patch up a poor digestion, they are attacking the real cause of the ailment—clogged liver and disordered bowels.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets arouse the liver in a soothing, healing way. When the liver and bowels are performing their natural functions, away goes indigestion and stomach troubles.

If you have a bad taste in your mouth, tongue coated, appetite poor, lazy, don't-care feeling, no ambition or energy, troubled with undigested foods, you should take Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel.

Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets are a purely vegetable compound mixed with olive oil. You will know them by their olive color. They do the work without gripping, cramps or pain.

Take one or two at bedtime for quick relief, so you can eat what you like. At 10c and 25c per box. All druggists.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment for Skin Troubles

Mineral Water and Bath Resort
NOT A Sanitarium
The Ultimate Resort of America

250 acres of beautiful grounds. Full in the plan of a Great Country Residence. Steam, Water, Electric and Path Baths. Massage Treatment for Rheumatism, Gout, Stomach Troubles, etc.

European Plan, rates \$1.50 per day up. Breakfast included. Free auto service.

Under Personal Management of Builder and Owner, Grand Hotel, Colfax and Mineral Springs, Colfax, Iowa.

PERSELENT COUGHE

are dangerous. Get prompt relief from the other organs in working condition, and you will have nothing to fear.

OVER BASKET STORES OVER

Thursday, February 13, at all our Omaha and Council Bluffs Stores we will sell

Corn—Sac City Blue Brand, per can, 12c
Case 24 cans \$2.80

This is Standard Iowa Corn and sure to please you.

Lard, 1 1/2 pound pail 49c

This is "Simon Pure," Armour's finest made.

The above items are for Thursday only and the supply at each store is limited.

OVER BASKET STORES OVER

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