Victory Loan Notes

Song composed by Miss Lillian Paul, major of the First ward. The song has been sung at numerous meetings held in the interests of the drive, and at all the meetings held at the Prettiest Mile club. It is sung to the air of "A Long, Long Trail:"

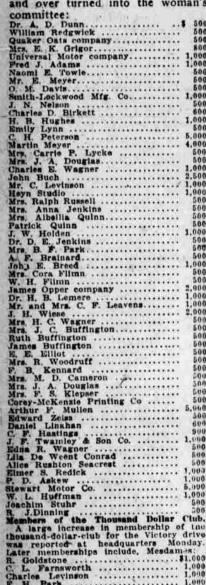
Jays are passing very swiftly,
Time is drawing near.
We must work and not grow weary
Have no doubts or fears.
Old remembrances of war days
Flood our memories
go we'll work and not grow weary
For the peace of coming years.

There's a great, great day a' coming
In this dear land of our own,
When the league of peace is settled
And the boys come home.
There's a great, great day a' coming
When all our dreams will come true
And a Victory bond will help
To make this our great day for you.

Mrs. P. M. Harris, captain of the Fourth precinct of the Tenth ward, reports a gain in her precinct returns of this drive over the Liberty campaign. The records last drive showed the precinct as going \$11,750 for the Liberty drive, and this year to date its reports is \$12,000, with returns yet to come in.

Mrs. George Cordes, chairman of Sarpy county, called at headquarters Saturday afternoon for supplies and to confer with Mrs. F. W. Judson, chairman of the Thirteenth district, which includes Douglas and Sarpy counties. Mrs. Cordes expects Sarpy county to go over by the middle of the week.

Five hundred dollar subscriptions and over turned into the woman's



Out-of-Town Wedding.

est is that of Miss Helene Ruble of playing games. The guests in-Minneapolis, a niece of Mrs. Charles cluded: S. Elgutter and Edward Kirsch-braun of Omaha took place Monday evening at the Radison hotel in Minneapolis. A party of Omaha relatives, in-cluding Mrs. Elgutter, and daughter,

Kathryn, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kirschbraun, parents of the bride-groom; Miss Minna Kirschbraun, a sister; Louis Kirschbraun, a brother and Mrs. Minna Jacobs left Saturday evening for Minneapolis. After a honeymoon in California the young couple will return to Omaha. The bride has visited many times at the Elgutter home and has many

Every Wind Blows Somebody Good, But This Wind Blew Recipe for Spiced Cake.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody good, is an old saying, but the wind which took a typewritten recipe from someone, wafted it on to some-

A few days ago, while waiting for a car at 16th and Willis avenue, a lady noticed a partly folded paper fluttering at her feet. She picked it up and on one side was a recipe or a spiced cake. She has since tried the recipe and finds that it makes an excellent cake.

spiced take.

1 cup sugar, ½ cup butter, 1 cup moasses. ½ cup sour milk, 2, eggs, 2 teapoonfuls ginger, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1
easpoon cloves. ½ teaspoon sait, 2 cupuls flour. ½ teaspoon baking powder,
sat thing add ½ teaspoon soda dissolved
a warm water. Mix well together, sugar,
sutter, then molasses, milk, eggs and mix
vall. Add the spices, flour, baking powser and mix. Then add the soda disolved in warm water.



Neighborhood Grocar JAY BURNS BAKING CO.

The Flying Countess



Lady Drogheda, post control

A striking photograph of Lady Drogheda, noted as an air woman, who has traversed practically the whole of the British Isles with her aircraft exhibition to raise money for war funds. Before her marriage to the earl of Dorgheda she was Miss Kathleen Pelham-Burn, daughter of the late Mr. C. M. Pelham-Burn of Orange Park, Edinburgh.

Riches to Poverty

Lady Sholto Douglas

shows Lady Sholto Douglas.

· Personals

home with a sprained ankle.

day from Chicago.

proved Sunday.

turned last week.

Mr. Louis Sommer returned Sun

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Ames will

open their cottage at Carter Lake

Miss Mary Megeath, who is ill with typhoid fever, was slightly im-

W. S. Wright and Miss Ada

Diego, where they spent the winter.

Mrs. W. R. Adair, and daughter,

Mrs. A. M. Eaton returned Tues-

day from Excelsior Springs where she spent several days. Mr. Eaton

accompanied Mrs. Eaton, but re-

Captain and Mrs. Mel Uhl, jr.,

arrived Saturday to visit Mrs. Uhl's

parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. F. Milroy

for a few days. They are en route to California to visit Captain Uhl's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mel Uhl.

Mrs. John Guild was called

Omaha from Kansas City and Mr.

and Mrs. William Hjorth from San

Francisco, by the illness of J. A.

Hake, father of Mrs. Guild and Mrs.

Ensign Carl F. Benjamin, U. S.

N. R. F., arrived home the early

part of the week from Princeton

university where he has been stationed in the pay corps. He is with Mrs. Benjamin, at the home of her

mother, Mrs. Charles Frankenberg,

and will resume business in Omaha.

Pre-Nuptial Affairs.

Miss Thelma Denson, whose mar-

riage to Mr. Henry Moore will take place Wednesday, has been honor

guest at numerous affairs during the

past week. A surprise shower was given for Miss Denson at her home,

ents of the fiance, entertained at an evening affair Thursday in honor

of the bridal couple and Mrs. Ed- I can't give you a measuring stick ward Morearty gave an informal for finding this time mark any more

I dinner at her home, Sunday, than I can tell you when you are

War Camp Community

Charles Levings, director of the Army and Navy club has gone to Des Moines, Ia., to visit the reconstruction hospital and vocational school. The vocational training which is open to the men of the military service has not been entirely clear to them, what branches they could take up, or the duration of the courses offered, hence Mr. Levings trip that he may be able to help the

Mrs. Robert Montague of the War Camp Community Service has been placed in charge of the Girl's Community house and the house will be open beginning Monday from 11:30 a. m., throughout the

day. Thirty overseas men going through Omaha and several of the Belgium soldiers who have been here during the Victory loan were the guests at the dance at the Girl's Community house on Saturday night. The chaperones of the dance were Mr. and Mrs. Platt, Mrs. Robert Montague, Mrs. Grace and Mrs. Hubbard.

Women to Meet to Form Woman's Council In G. A. R. Rooms.

There will be a meeting in the Grand Army of the Republic rooms, fourth floor court house, Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock to consider the forming of a woman's council in Omaha, Any woman interested is invited, and especially heads of or-ganizations. Miss Lutie Stearns of Milwaukee will address the meeting on "The Value of Unity in Woman's Work."

Surprise Party. A surprise party was given at the home of Miss Leona Wajda, Saturday evening in honor of Mr. Ben P Tenzer, a returned soldier. The decorations were patriotic, and the An out-of-town wedding of inter- evening was spent with dancing and

	L. Wajda.	J Karnas.
3	H. Jensen.	H. Mader.
9	L. Lacoma.	S. Koseckt.
3	A. Mikklesen,	J. Wajda.
	M. Moline.	M. Lacoma.
	P. Cherek.	J. Koslcke.
4	A. Godek.	J. Scuvek.
d	J. Molski.	I. Targy.
ā	H. Dundris.	K Szczepavs
М	B Lacoma.	- Auctor Parts
Û	Messrs-	Messes
И	B. Tenezar.	C. Jensen.
3	L. Ebert.	J. Waida.
9	B. Jedynak.	W. Moline.
s		F. Moline.
ï		J. Russell.
ř	E. Scott. F. Cick.	J. Krupski,
5	F Krosigo.	D. Domenick
2	T. Dempsey.	W. Kozlol.
Ü	T. Touthbeel	W. WOSIOT

Guatemala Girl Sues New York Man for Breach of Promise

Miss Margaret Lainfiesta, daughter of a Guatamalan plantation king, who is suing Livingston M. Stur-gis, of New York, wealthy repre-sentative of the Vulcan Steel Products company, for \$100,000 for breach of promise. Miss Lainfiesta tells how Sturgis wooed and won her in a tropical romance, sent her north to marry her and then repudiated his love. Sturgis was arrested in New York and was released on bail of \$1,000, just as he was about to leave for Guatemala. Miss Lainfiesta declares that American men are going to learn a lesson about the danger of trifling with the affections of a Central American woman. She has declared her intention of donating any money she may re-ceive through her suit to charity.

SUPPLICATION.

By T. W. N. Forster.

Give me the hills and a stout ash stick
And the turf beneath my feat,
And a leafy tree to rest beneath
In the height of the noontido heat.

Give me the road, the long gray road As it wanders o'er the hill, Past the ivied church and the larchwood And the mumbling stone-tooth'd mili Give me the moors that stretch .round Like a gray and purple wreath, And the toppling clouds, and the setting

and the wind across the heath. Give me but these—and the vinking stars—
When the long glad day is done,
Then give me a friend to share it ali,
A friend—and only one!
—From Poetry Review.

Lovelorn By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I am a girl of 20. I would like to know just how far a person may or should allow business to form acquaintances. There is a young man in this town whom I would like to know. We had a conversation on business, but I have never had an introduction to him. I know his parents quite well. Do you his parents quite well. Do you think I ought to speak to him when I meet him, or should I wait for an introduction? Is it proper for a girl to stand outside the door and talk a few minutes to her escort if

it is near midnight? People in business speak to each other without the formality of an introduction, providing they meet often enough to warrant it. One business conversation would not be sufficient basis for claim to an acquaintance. You should wait for an introduction or until you have met the young man in question a few more times. The fact that you know the man's parents well makes your position stronger than it would otherwise be. You should indulge in very limited conversations outside the door at midinght. If conversation is necessary, invite your escort inside. Otherwise a polite adieu should suffice.

A Lonesome Man. Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: am a daily reader of The Omaha Bee and have read your "Advice to the Lovelorn." I wish you would help me to get in correspondence with a working girl, Catholic religion, from 26 to 35 years of age. am a workingman, Catholic, born in German Austria. Been eight years in this country and am a citizen of this land. My height is five feet, seven inches, good teeth, brown hair and eyes and , weigh 140 pounds. I never was married and am getting lonesome in the evening, because I am a little bashful and I haven't any girl friend to go with and enjoy life. I like to see a good show and take a walk in the evening and Sunday. Please excuse my bad writing. I only had three months' night school here in Fre-mont, because there wasn't enough

to keep up, so they closed altogether. FREMONT. If some one is interested in makto me, I shall let you know. You seem to be a devout Catholic. Why heart. not tell your priest what you have told me. He may know of some one decidedly wrong Your conduct was in your own city to whom he will as commendable as his was condemnable introduce you. I am sorry there is no night school in Fremont. A city man eight months, you say.

Two Girls.

am writing to you in hopes of your being able to solve my problem. I nor could you longer tolerate a man am 19 years old and have been in the habit of taking two different and possessed none of his own. girls to the shows and dance. Last night the mother of one of the girls told me that I would have to stop coming up to see her daughter for of the Holy Angels parish will give the reason that I was taking this a card party at the school on Tuesand the only way I could keep company with her daughter was to stop taking the other girl out. don't know which one I like the Tuesday afternoon. HARRY B.

I see nothing for you to do but Lord Sholto Douglas, famous in accept the ultimatum of the mother, California 20 years ago through his though to me she seems unwise in marriage with Loretta Mooney, a trying to give matters a serious turn. and the question is being discussed washerwoman's daughter, and his It is quite all right for a boy to go as to giving women equal represenappearance in vaudeville, was dis- with two girls either at the same tation with men in the plans of the time, or at different times, so long charged recently from a London as he is fair to each of them and bankruptcy court, according to a reobligated to neither. I cannot deport from London. He has not a cide for you which girl you like penny of assets. The photograph best, but, knowing the attitude of the mother you mention, I would not go with her daughter exclusively unless very positive about prefering her. The mother is forcing you to take a definite stand, and your decision will appear serious to her. If you wish to be heart free, and you should at your age, you'd better Mrs. F. H. Cole is confined to her drop ner daughter for the present

Differences in Ages.

Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: m coming to you for some help. Would there be too much difference in age if the man was about 10 or 11 years older than a girl? There seems to be quite a few that get married that way. Hoping to hear from you ver soon, yours truly, BACHELOR.

Wright have returned from San Ten years is quite a bit, but does not entirely bar happiness. If the girl is old enough to know her own mind, that is, as nearly as any of Marjorie, who have spent several weeks in the east, will return in a us do, 10 years might be all right.

Jenune-Is 18 too young for girl to marry? In general, yes, though there are cases where an early marriage is better than a later one. A girl should realize that she is giving up the lighter joys of youth for the deeper, though more taxing, joys of womanhood. The girl's disposition, her capacity for assuming responsibility, and the young man's willingness and ability to provide for the home, are im-portant considerations. Yes, I portant considerations. Yes, I think a girl of 18 is too young for marriage as a rule, though a better knowledge of you and your fiance might persuade me that you are one of the exceptions.

Broken-Hearted Dimples-You say you are in love, but broken-hearted because "some one" told you the young man does not care for you. Why don't you take his word for that? If you think you would be better satisfied to talk the matter over with him, do so frankly and ask for his honest reply. Should he not care for you, as you fear, con-duct yourself in such a way that you will still have his respect and admiration. Do not encourage overexaggerated feelings in yourself. If it is true he has been telling other girls he does not care for you, and giving you the right to think other-wise, he is dishonorable, and you will be happier for having found him

My Dear Bonnie-I wish more girls were like you. Though young, you know the difference between Tuesday when 15 girl friends brought dainty gifts for the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Moore, parright and wrong. Your instinct would guide you, even though no one gave you advice.

1. There is a time when a girl man, in honor and sincerity, permit

Miss Dorothy Phillips In a Wedding Gown of Cream Charmeuse and Pearls.



This year, as most other years, une will welcome many spring brides. Now the question among girls is, "What shall my wedding dress be?" Miss Dorothy Phillips is here shown in the very latest kind of a wedding gown. It is one which she will wear in a new picture and represents the final word in fashion. The gown is of creme charmeuse.

love, if you have known the young man long enough to be sure he returns your affection and is worthy of ing your acquaintance, and writes your trust and confidence, this outward expression may be given as beautiful symbol of what is in the

The young man's question was

3 You have known the young of nearly 10,000 population ought to past record is his best reference for the future. If his word has always been thoroughly reliable, you may feel safe in believing and forgiving Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I prove his insincerity, however, and

The North Side Progressive club day afternoon.

Mrs. Robert Neely will entertain king the other girl out.

Now, they are both nice girls, and her home, 4659 Hamilton street,

As one of the results of the war the women of India have, for the first time, been employed in the government departments at Delhi, National India society

Most Beautiful War Worker In England Wins Prize



Miss Miriam J Sabbage

Miss Marian J. Sabbage, of Norvood, England, who has been chosen as the prize winner in the beauty competition organized by the Lon-don Daily Mirror, for war workers. Miss Sabbage was awarded the prize of \$2,500 offered by the Mirror. She has been engaged in war work since the start of the war, first as a "V. A. D.," then as a nurse and later as a bank clerk. Miss Sabbage has received thousands of marriage proposals since here photograph was first published as one of the contestants in the beauty contest.



The Beauty

SKINNER BAKING COMPANY

Heart Beats

By A. K.

We drifted on And on and on From froth and frills To governments And schools And politics As the soft Light of spring twilight Grew dim And the ball of Golden red Sank slowly behind The western hills. She told me little Tales of her Struggling life. We told her of Dark secrets in Our pale pink past. We ventured out On thinnest ice And whispered confidentially That even in childhood We shimmed The top and never had Gone to the depths Of Life and its Great fundamentals. We stated that In our early years We missed a most Important phase During our blessed School days And that we could not Do common fractions Even unto this day Of 1919. Our companion And confidant sighed She registered real Sympathy And ventured a little Remark:

"Yes, my dear, I am sure That you sadly miss A thorough knowledge Of common fractions. My own friends find me So much more interesting Because of my ability To do square root And linear measure And longitude and time." Then the lights flickered And loomed bright On the horizon of Our soul. We kissed her On each cheek Like a French general

A shamrock. SELAH!

And pinned upon

Her left shoulder,

FISH LUNCHEON. Baked Creamed Haddock Stewed Potatoes Relish of Choice Grapefruit Salad. Cracker and Cream Cheese Baked Creamed Hadock.

pound haddock tablespoonfuls butter substitute tablespoons flour cup milk teaspoon salt teaspoonful white pepper
teaspoonful paprika
tablespoon grated onion
tablespoon chopped green pepper (if you

Wash and boil the fish 15 minutes; drain, remove all skin and break into small pieces, add to the sauce, mix lightly. Brush ramekins or guernsey dish with drippings, put in the fish and bake in hot oven until a nice brown.

Sauce: Put the butter, onion and green pepper into saucepan; when onion is cooked, add the flour, mix well and add the cold milk slowly; when thick and smooth add the salt, pepper, paprika and mix well, then add fish.

My Heart and My Husband

Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

My husband raised his eyes a trifle impatiently from his book.
"Well?" I knew that rising inflec-"Well?" I knew that rising inflec-tion it should have been a warning evening. I silentl laid the little pile to me, but I was too deeply worried to be able to keep silence. "Do you realize that it is tomor-

row we are going to Bayview?" The inflection was a distinct and read part of the first page begrowl this time, but I didn't dare fore he burst into explosive laugh-

abandon my attack. "Why, you know you told me a week ago that you wanted to dictate some facts and points about the talk you were going to give to the pupils. I've spoken so many times to you about it, but you've never been ready, and here it is the a thing. It will be awful, Dicky, if you don't have some sort of memoranda, for you're not used to public

speaking, you say."
"No, thank goodness," he ejaculated fervently. "It's enough to have one lecturer in the family"-I flushed at his covert sneer at my experience in leading a club history section-"without my getting into the game."

He took up his book again with provoking unconsciousness of my uneasiness. I sternly repressed an inclination to snatch the book from his hands and shake the indifference out of him, and resumed my outwardly meek entreaty.
"Go Ahead and Write It."

"But, Dicky," I resumed inexorably, "when are you going to dictate those things to me? I'll have no time in the morning, you know, for I have to be at the school. And it will take some-"For the love of Mike!" Dicky

slammed the book on the table with a force that must have loosened its binding. Involuntarily I winced, for to me a book is almost a living thing, to

be treated tenderly. Dicky saw the movement, unfortunately for his "That's you all over," he snarled. "I'll bet you wouldn't shiver half so hard if my slats were jarred. Now just let me tell you something. If you want me to take any spiel to-morrow you'll just go ahead and write it off. You know all the dope about what I've been doing anyway, and you ought to be happy writing me out a nice little piece to speak. You'd better get busy, for I give you notice right now I'm not going to bother fixing anything up my-

I managed a hasty "Oh, all right," beat a hasty retreat to my room, for there was no time to lose if I successfully carried to a conclusion this unexpected task. But my heart was hot with indignation for Dicky's lack of consideration in waiting until this last nigh ve me the wor The Last Straw.

I had no doubt of my ability to write the simple talk which he was to deliver to the pupils, for I was, as he had said, familiar with the saga of his adventures, and because of my long experience in teaching I was also skilled in the phraseology which would hold the attention of school children. But the time was so short, and I had so wished to get a good, long sleep, that I might be fresh and at my best at the Stockbridge reception. However, there was no use wasting time in vain regrets. I pulled out my typewriter and set to work, rejeiting in the memory which made it un necessary for me to apply to Dicky for confirmation of the details of the story.

It was three hours later when rose from my chair, numbed an nervously tense, and gathered th finished sheets together. I had not heard Dicky come upstairs to his room, and so went down to th library, where I found him stretched luxuriously on the couch, reading by the shaded light adjusted to his

Why Made Tore Up Dicky's Speech convenience. He looked up lazily After She'd Written It. as I entered. as I entered.
"Hello! Thought you went to bed

hours ago. He evidently had forgotten all of manuscript before him.
"What the dev—oh, the speech!
Well, what do you know about

He sat up, took the manuscript,

ter.
"By George! This is a scream!"
"What is the matter with it?" I

asked icily. "Nothing, except that it's about the finest little example of what a real he-man would NOT say, that

I ever came across. I think I see night before and you haven't done myself spouting this! Nay, nay, Miss Professor, as a lady lecturer, you are no doubt a peach, but as a writer of speeches for-"An officer and a gentleman,"

interrupted freezingly, although I was aflame inside. "Yes, I admit that I made a mistake both in the type of speech and man. Pardon me please." I snatched the manuscript from

his hands before he knew what I intended doing, tore the sheets once from top to bottom, dropped them contemptuously to the floor, and, turning went out of the room.

(Continued Tomorrow.)

Fruit-Juices In Vials

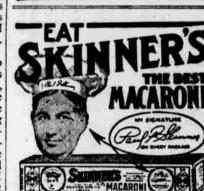


Jiffy-Jell flavors come sealed in glass-a bottle in each package. Each is rich essence, condensed from fruit juice. Add boiling water, then this essence, and you

have a real-fruit

gelatine dessert, and at trifling cost. You should know this fruity dainty.

2 Packages for 25 Cents



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