

Woman's Work in the World

Laugh and Be Happy With Gabby and Her Stories

Let's Go to Paris for a Few Minutes—Just
For Fun and Indulge Ourselves in Three
Minutes of Luxury at Not More
Than \$1,000 Per Minute.

LET'S go to Paris! Just for a few minutes! Just for fun! Let's go where there is, indeed, gay spring; where they dance and dine with untiring enjoyment. Theaters, restaurants and ball rooms are crowded, and neither man nor woman is disturbed by the extortionate price that must be paid for the smallest luxury. Love of amusement is not confined to the singles. No, indeed! The marrieds go a flocking. The American societies give dances for their workers and soldiers stationed in Paris or on leave. The scarcity of women has suggested to them to institute the fashion of changing partners during a dance. A whistle blows and a new partner presents himself to each lady, and the business of walking around the room in rhythm, which is now called dancing, begins once more. The Americans are popular as partners, and are considered to dance better than Englishmen or Frenchmen.

The fashion in hats, we understand, which shows a brim longer on one side than the other, and on that brim a bunch of feathers as big as a housemaid's feather brush, is a fashion for none but the most inconsiderate.

The wearer will sweep the face of her neighbor with complete disregard of another's comfort; the feathers catch in eyeglasses, tickle ears and noses, like flies on a summer's day, and always compel the wearer to ask her companion to sit on the other side of her hat. My, my! How can we remain in well regulated Omaha, U. S. A.

THE devotees of the order of georgette waists and the members of the low heels sorority are engaged in a bloodless battle. Is the shop girls' taste in dress better than the college girls? This is the question of the hour and we feel confident no feminine judge or jury will ever be able to decide the point at issue.

In staid old Boston feeling ran high on the subject. To decide a test was made by President H. C. Bumpus of Tufts college. We wonder why the dear old professor left his dusty books long enough to even look at one of the fair sex, but it seems he dusted his spectacles and cleared his throat and decided that something must be done. Let us whisper how he accomplished the feat.

President Bumpus arranged two tables in a room, each filled with wearing apparel for young women, including both under and outer garments. He then summoned two-score girls from Jackson college and they were told to enter the room, look carefully over the garments that were being displayed and to select such garments as they would desire to wear, using precaution in the choice, and with almost a forewarning that it was a test.

The forty girls entered the room individually or in pairs, overlooked the two tables at their leisure and, it is reported, were not hurried in the slightest degree, in order that there would be no opportunity afforded when the selection had been made that a fair and unbiased opportunity had not been presented each one.

Each girl selected with apparently her very best judgment, and when all had finished the garments were all replaced on the two tables and an equal number of shop girls were extended the invitation to visit the large showroom, as it appeared, and requested to overlook the display of finery and select the garments they would desire for their own personal use were they to be the ones who would wear them after selection and purchase.

This part of the program was carried out with premeditation by those who were undertaking the test, and each movement of the two sets of girls was closely watched in order that the test might be observed from an honest angle and a fair opinion rendered by the selected judges.

It turned out that the 40 college girls, almost without exception, went to the table that contained a vast amount of showy, highly-colored and inexpensive garments; in fact, what shop girls would term "showy." They selected the goods from this table without scarcely a glimpse at the other table which was hardly scanned when the luster of the more inexpensive garments caught their eye.

Upon the entrance of the groups or pairs of shop girls to look over the goods for selection, it is reported that without hesitation these young women immediately went to the table containing the goods of finer grade and material and by far the more expensive, and each one chose garments of strictly first-class style and texture.

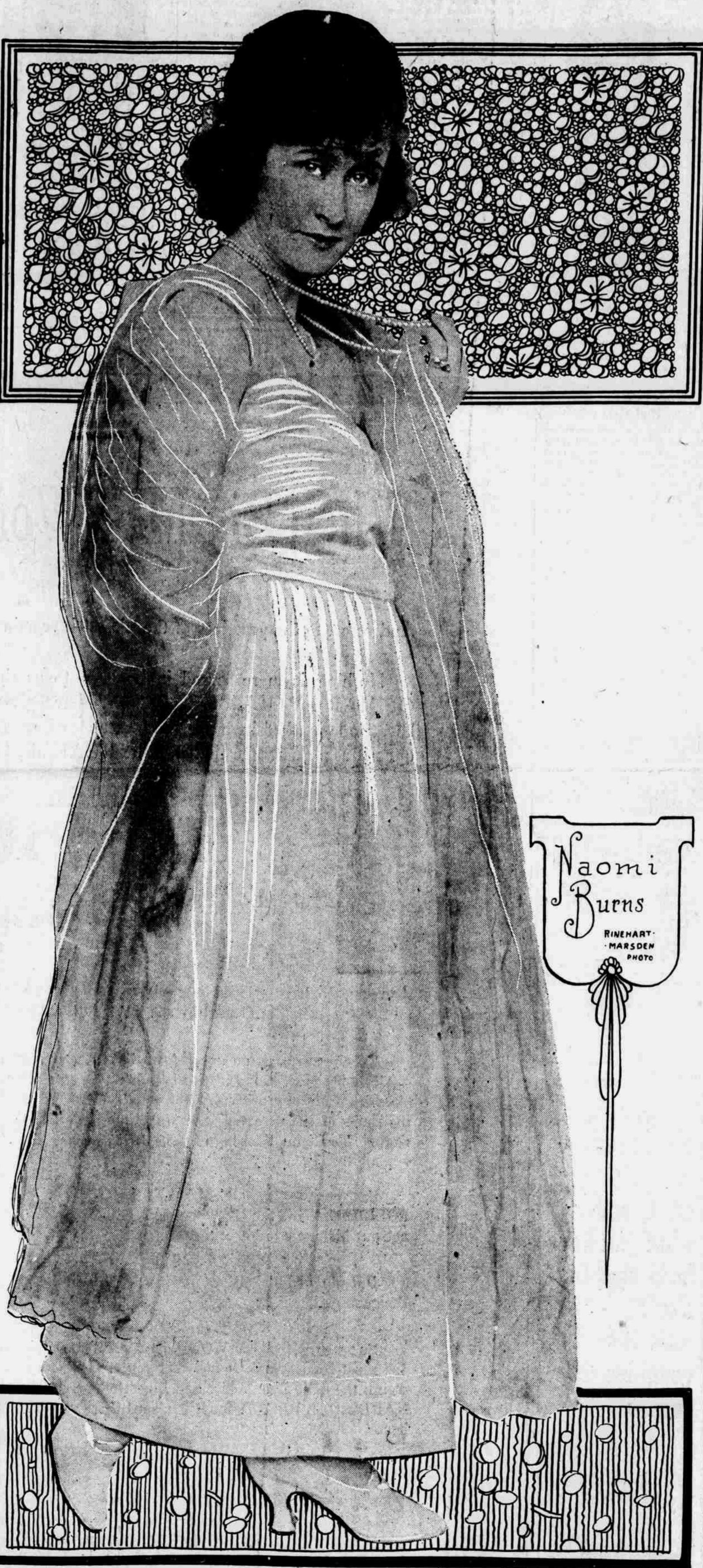
The astonishment of those in charge of the test was marked, yet they were well pleased with the result of their undertaking and came fully to the conclusion that the average shop girl was able to select for herself in a manner that was superior to the college girl.

You will all say this was unfair. What woman could really look beautifully groomed and really smart unless she was given weeks to choose her costume her hair and her complexion. My dears, that's just the point. It is done! If you were forced to punch the time clock at 8 bells, with a half an hour for lunch and no opportunity to leave until the dear old sun was disappearing over the hill, would you have much time for the powdering and polishing and tinting which is so essential? No, indeed. And the little girls of the shops don't either, but they are skilled and you marvel as they trip along on their high heels, with their peach blow color and their carefully coiffed heads. Its all done in the gray hours of dawn while their fortunate sisters are sleeping. You can see them any morning if you are on the Omaha omnibuses early enough.

But the college girls, the ladies with the A. B.'s and the high collars. Why is it that they did not win in the style contest? One of the saleswomen has solved the question and she says:

"When a girl is catering to the public, especially in a store of high grade, one of the fundamentals that she is impressed with is to become thoroughly acquainted with her stock and to always endeavor to impress her trade with the finer goods."

"Though you might not believe it, one finds it very difficult at times to understand just why girls of refinement and education are so taken with articles of medium or even low grade rather than the finer goods. But this is a fact. I have had women and girls of evident refinement deliberately ask me time and again just what they should purchase in the way of a gown, a hat, a shirt-



Naomi Burns
RINEHART-MARSDEN PHOTO

Fate Does This Trick Once in a Long-- Long Time

She Looks Like Billie Burke and Acts Like
Billie Burke, But She Has No Ambition
to Be a Movie Star or
Actress.

IS it—or isn't it?
More than one person in Omaha has looked—looked again and whispered, "Is it or isn't it the Billie Burke of the screen?"

And the girl of the picture has smiled to herself perhaps for she has heard it and heard it until one wonders whether she must not need look in the mirror and ask of herself:

"Are you, or are you not Billie Burke?"

But the mirror of herself would answer:

"You are not Billie Burke—you are yourself—Naomi Burns of Omaha but your hair, your coloring, your profile, the shape of your head, the curve of your eyebrows and the tip of your nose are verily like Billie Burke."

And the mirror can not lie.

It began several years ago when Miss Burns was a very little girl and Billie Burke played in Omaha.

"Why the resemblance between you and Miss Burke is so noticeable," acquaintances would say.

And time and time again the self-same answer would come:

"Why do you really think so?"

For what would the answer be, save just that.

"It's her smile," one would say; another, "it's her coloring;" no, "her profile," from a third and many in desperation have said: "Whatever it is it's herself that looks like Billie Burke."

And what think these psychological wisemen who fear the power of suggestion of life? They might hesitate and look askance thinking that such ideas as these might turn the pretty curly head of a little girl and start her seeking her fortune in the wake of Billie Burke.

Ziegfeld; go following after the atrial stars and screen position.

But such is not the case.

Miss Burns has lived Miss Burns' life and not Miss Burke's life.

"No, I can't say that the stage has even the least fascination for me," she admitted when asked if she did not mean to ever try it—even for the sake of a story—"So many girls have that ambition, but while I don't suppose I would have the necessary talents, the thought even does not attract me. The one thing that would attract me is music, and it has been the greatest disappointment in my life that I did not continue with my violin professionally."

As it is, the violin and the player with the blue eyes and fluffy hair is well known among Miss Burns' friends and is or just a group of friends, she is never unwilling to do her part with her own little "fiddle."

She isn't a typical outdoor girl.

She plays tennis to be sure, though she hesitates in speaking of it.

"But it's dancing that makes her eyes sparkle and brings enthusiasm into her face, according to all the friends of Miss Billie Burke, the second."

"Of course, I love it better than anything else," she said, "but everybody that dances must, whether they look like Billie Burke or not."

It is just one of those remarkable tricks of fate that gave to two people such a resemblance that not one, but many, not friends, but strangers, have looked at her and said, as though with discovery their own:

"How much you look like Billie Burke."

Fate does this once in a while, but it is more rarely that they give one the power to curb their "visions in the air" and live their own life instead of seeking to follow the life—especially the seemingly starry life—of one of America's stars of screen and stage.

Heart Beats

By A. K.

A sweet little girl
With a bit of curl
Right in the middle
Of her forehead
Has asked Beatrice Fairfax
To give her the facts
About the
Art
History
And Psychology
Of Cosmetics.
But cosmetics we ween
From what we have seen
Are popular according
To climates.
They are somewhat
Like morals
And clothes—
Climatic conditions
Rule with an "iron hand."
In far away India
Cosmetics are "custom"
In China Milady wears
Plain pink and white
Enamel complexion.
In Boston it's "vulgar"
Social offense—
Bad form—
It just isn't done.
In Philadelphia
My dears!
It is scandal
Brought upon you
To indulge in cosmetics
Or the camouflage art.
In Paris rice powder
And lip rouge are
Acquainted
With the "best" of smart sets
And considered "cute!"
But painted cheeks!
NEVER!
It's a crime against art.
In London
Milady
Does just as she pleases
But in New York!
Our New York!
The old world's
Metropolis!
Why, we know that
The lip stick has become
The most nourishing thing
In Broadway cafes.
It is the staff of life.
And as for powder,
Brilliantine,
Henna and rouge,
They were once customs
Now they are habits
And among life's
Necessities.
Why, any real N. Y. girl
Would feel decidedly
Nelligee
Without paint
On Broadway.
All of this ramble
Is somewhat of a scramble
But we wish to
Break it gently
To our friends of the west
That Omaha women
Are right up and coming
In the art of good dressing
And the sweet camouflage
For the woman of forty—
It is her own business
The woman of thirty
Shows good taste
Or bad.
But rouge on the face
Of a sweet little girl
With a bit of curl
Right in the middle
Of her forehead
Is a sin against beauty
And a crime against
Youth.

Heart Beats

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walid, the colored ribbons they should select, and so on, even to have seen these very women buy the things I have selected.

"It is very rare that a girl dealing with women of refinement finds one who is averse to taking advice. It appears that these women because of their education are perhaps awake to the fact that they are lacking in the matter of the selection of goods, even for their own wear, and are

willing and broad enough to submit to the judgment of a girl who is daily in touch with what is going on.

"As for the average college girl, in whose particular case this test has applied, it is an old story. A college girl usually has her wearing apparel selected for her; that is, some one will accompany her to the store, and exercising the authority of a companion, or a good-natured mamma, things are selected at random, or the girl selects what pleases her eye at

the moment, all because there is a sufficiently stout bank account to meet this expense without any great stress."

Five men who are seeking village and township offices in Onsted, this spring will have their wives as opposing candidates.

The woman's section of the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' association has more than 4,000 members.

Beautiful Granddaughter of
British Duke Returns

Mrs. George Earles of London, formerly Miss Daphne Fitzgeorge, granddaughter of the late duke of Cambridge, has returned to England after more than a year's service at the front. Mrs. Earles drove an ambulance on the western front.

Schools to Have First Aid Red Cross Classes

First Aid Classes Have Already
Been Received on Pacific
Coast.

"Red Cross first aid courses will soon be introduced in public schools throughout the United States and the territory of Alaska, if the interest being displayed in the subject by state superintendents of schools and boards of education gauges the trend of this movement," said Col. C. H. Connor, Medical corps, U. S. A., assistant director general of military relief or the American Red Cross, today.

"Reports which have come to this office from Dr. E. A. Hunter, director of the first aid division, who has made a tour of the country, show that a majority of state superintendents of education already have endorsed the course, and in several states the process of introducing the course is in active operation."

New York City is the latest champion of the course, according to Colonel Connor. The board of education there has appropriated an amount not to exceed \$185 for each public school to defray the expense of purchasing Red Cross first aid text books, charts and other teaching material. The course is introduced under the supervision of the American Red Cross.

Through the co-operation of state superintendents of education in Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama, first aid instruction is being taught in all public schools of those states. In the schools of New Orleans, due to the active interest of the city superintendent, the Red Cross certificate of first aid brings credit at graduating time.

The first aid courses have been enthusiastically received on the Pacific coast say Dr. Hunter's reports.

The greater part of California is deeply interested. Red Cross chapters in California have co-operated in the introduction of the study of first aid in that state, and are planning to assist in making the graduating exercises in schools where first aid is taught exceptionally interesting affairs. In the northwest, in addition to first aid being taught in the schools, many of the schools are being equipped with Red Cross first aid kits.

In Alaska the introduction of the first aid course has received the hearty approval of the governor, of the board of education and of the Alaskan native medical service. Alaskan communities are urging the first aid division at national headquarters of the Red Cross to send them field representatives to teach the teachers and assist in organizing first aid classes among both the white and native populations.

One of the most useful instrumentalities in the spread of first aid instruction is Colonel Connor's opinion, is the national organization of Boy Scouts. A special merit badge for having passed a Red Cross first aid examination will be awarded each Scout by his organization. This practical means of encouraging the study of first aid is expected to prove of great value.

In calling attention to the need of first aid instruction for both children and adults throughout the country, Colonel Connor cited a report of the interstate commerce commission for 1916, which gives a total of 206,723 casualties on the steam railways of the United States in that year, an increase of some 35,000 accidents of the kind over the previous year. Colonel Connor estimates that roughly 100,000 fatal accidents occur in the United States annually, in a large number of which instances death could be averted by timely first aid treatment given by some instructed layman while the doctor is being sought. It is in the previous few minutes between the moment the accident happens and the arrival of the doctor that a life may be saved by intelligent care on the part of some student of first aid, declares Colonel Connor.

"The Very Latest"

Her narrow skirts are very brief,
Her boots are very high;
Her blouse is filmy flesh georgette,
Her hat obscures one eye.

It is a cherry straw sunshade
With just the dearest wing,
And fastens underneath her chin,
The very latest thing.

She has a changeless, vivid, blush,
For such uncertain years;
Her eyes are very big and bright,
And innocent of tears.

Her mouth is like a red, red rose,
That's newly dyed in "rit,"
She speaks the very latest slang,
She has to, for she's IT.