

Beauty is truth, truth beauty—that is all  
Ye know on earth, and all ye need to know.  
—Keats.

# WOMAN'S SECTION OF THE BEE

Errors like straw upon the surface flow,  
He who would search for pearls must dive below.  
—Dryden.

## The Green-Eyed Monster Has No Age Limit for Its Victims

In Real Life Things Do Not End According to the Recipes Made for Movies and the Legitimate Stage.

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

If you have attained the age of discretion, or indiscretion, for that matter, it is highly probable that at some time or other you have seen enacted on the stage a play compounded after the following well-known recipe:

Take a young, middle-aged or even near-elderly couple that have been steeped in domestic happiness. If of broiling age, they have probably just completed an ideally happy honeymoon. If of roasting age, they have perhaps been steeped for 10 or 15 years. If older, the steeping has been going on longer.

Now introduce one perfectly good "vampire," who may be either tough or tender, according to the taste of the playwright. In this recipe the "vampire" stands for the "brisk fire" that the cook book insists will burn things if not carefully watched. The "brisk fire" starts things going, and while everything seems to be in the greatest danger, the chef—in the person of the playwright—introduces a fourth ingredient that puts a check on the too rapid cooking of the domestic goose.

The fourth ingredient is none other than the true-blue family friend who agrees to make property love to the wife for the purpose of making the husband jealous. You recognize the old reliable plot that you have seen a thousand times; it is as safe as mother's bread, as sane as roast mutton.

Recipe Bsd in Reality.  
But in real life, alas, things do not work out like the old reliable stage formula which might be entitled: "A Cure for Husbands." If the husband is really in the toils of a "vamp," he will not see things at their face value. His wife in some mysterious way becomes an obstacle to his happiness and her fond and foolish strategy may furnish him with the excuse for which he has been looking.

And sometimes the susceptible gentlemen of real life who responds to the wife's languishing glances does not realize he is part of a plot and that the neglected wife has no use for him at all, but is merely flirting as part of the game. Also the husband, who has never had any patience with the sauce for the goose sauce, or the gender theory, as far as women are concerned, now regards himself as a domestic martyr whose own peccadilloes are amply justified by the conduct of his wife. The sympathy that even the most flagrantly sinning husband is apt to feel at times for a wronged wife and which has been the cause of innumerable reconciliations is lost by such mistaken tactics.

"The hair of the dog that bit you" is a poison rather than an antidote, when applied as a cure to an impressionable husband. It works out beautifully on the stage, and if you want to see a husband get his just deserts after this tit-for-tat fashion, please pay anywhere from 50 cents to \$2, plus the war tax on theater tickets, to see it done up brown. There come home with a firm determination to reverse the action of this fairy story in real life.

For any woman who flirts, either to teach her husband a lesson or for her own amusement, is deliberately pulling the foundation stones from under her home. And that she succeeds in doing is to shake his be-

lief in her, and to defile his ideal of her goodness and purity. Grounds for Jealousy.

There are several things to be considered in this great question of jealousy—first, have you really got anything tangible to be jealous about? Is there an actual, indubitable "vamp" menacing your hearthstone, or are you offering your soul to the green-eyed monster to feed upon because of vague apprehensions that there might, could, would or should be some one?

Do not look at every woman of your acquaintance in the light of a possible rival. Jealousy is a potent agency; your very suspicions may be the match that starts the fuse. If your troubles are real, and there is an actual indubitable "vamp" menacing your domestic peace, the one sovereign remedy—alas, that it has not been put on the stage!—is horse sense. It is an almost impossible formula to follow when raw agony consumes one's heart and soul and flying off the handle is an almost automatic process. But in the long run it is the only cure.

Beating the "Vamp" at Own Game.  
You have got to beat the vampire at her own game by making your husband happier at home than away from it. This means good meals, a comfortable house, no nagging and no cross-questioning. The stronghold of the vampire is that she plays upon a man's weakness, she discovers his besetting vanity and she strikes at it with a thousand strings, and she is ready and willing to play a tune on every one of them. If he is vain about his appearance, his success in business, his popularity, his skill in out-of-door sports, the lady "vamp" is right there with the flattering unguent. Let us consider this with the nagging, fault-finding and general behavior of a poor woman whose nerves are rasped to pieces by jealousy, and it is not difficult to see why John leaves home. In short, husbands are not unlike flies; they are more attracted by molasses than vinegar.

The Open Hand.  
Dearborn—Stop at the same hotel when you were in New York? Wabash—Oh, yes. "I suppose everybody extended an open hand to you as usual?" "Oh yes. That tipping habit is something fierce."—Yonkers Statesman.

Where Little Things Count.  
Flatbush—Ever have any funny experiences in a sleeping car? Bensonhurst—Oh yes. I found myself getting off a sleeper one time with the sheet in my pocket, which I had mistaken for my handkerchief.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Singing Dog.  
"I see a singing dog announced for exhibition." "I suppose his program is largely composed of bark-rolles."—Pearson's Weekly.

A London physician has discovered that the women have been wearing open neck waists their temper has sweetened.

An inscription on an ancient stone monument on Mount Koya, Japan, reads: "May the persons killed in battle, both on our side and on the enemy's, enter Nirvana."

## Babyhood Completes Story



Thelma and Alton Harris

"Heigh-Ho! Babyhood! Tell me where you linger! Let's toddle home again for we have gone astray! Take this eager hand of mine and lead me by the finger, Back to the lotus lands of the far away."  
—James Whitcomb Riley.

A fairy festival would be most incomplete without little boys and girls, and so it was that Mrs. Myron Learned brought into her masque, "Pan and the Rose Fairy," a little boy and little girl to meet and enjoy the festival of the Rose Fairy. Little Miss Thelma Ferer and

## Advice to the Lovelorn

Really Serious.  
Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I am a daily reader of your column and enjoy it very much. I am writing to ask you some questions which I have longed to know. I am attending high school and am studying very hard, for I will soon graduate. I have not very much time to spend in studying etiquette. So here are the questions I want to ask you: When a boy is taking a girl home from a party, should he pay her car fare? I heard a boy once remark that it was a girl's place to throw a slight hint such as if she wanted to go home with a certain boy to say, are you going my way. I thought it was a boy's place to ask a girl if he wanted to take her home. Will you please tell me which is proper. What should a girl say to the boy that takes her home just before leaving him to go into the house. Is it proper for her to stand and talk to him or not. On being introduced to anyone is it necessary to shake hands besides saying how do you do. Is it proper to shake hands with a gentleman you have not seen for months because he has been out of the city. Will you please tell me where I can get a book on plain etiquette. Please excuse my writing for I am hurrying so as to get through for I have a lot of studies to get. Thanking you in advance, I remain a Daily Reader.

You have many studies to learn. Indeed, if when ready to graduate from high school you write a letter such as this. Before specialising in etiquette exclusively, I recommend a course in spelling, punctuation and grammar. It is really serious and not funny, to spell words like this. I can excuse the writings, of course, but you should not, yourself, either the writing or spelling. You will find a book on social customs at any book store, and the world about you is an excellent book. Notice the little courtesies that in others you admire. Certainly a boy should pay the car fare, if he is taking you home, and it is his place to ask you. When there are several being introduced at one time, it is awkward to shake hands; otherwise it is customary, but not necessary. You will have to trust to your intuition and good judgement.

Home for Homeless.  
Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: You are fine at giving others good advice in your paper and I write to ask you where I can get a homeless girl from a nice family to live and make her real home with me. I will pay her by the week, or buy her clothes. I want a girl from 10 to 11 years old. We have only three in the family. I am not well and lonesome. The work isn't very hard and if you hear of any girl who wants a home please tell me. MRS. BLAIR.

I shall print your letter and hope that some girl who is looking for this kind of a place will see it. We shall forward you the answers. Lawrence and Barbara—There are so many definitions of love that I hesitate to give you an answer. The love that you have in high school usually cools and you discover that it was infatuation rather than love. You must remember when wonder-

ing if true love ever dies, that love is not affection, but affection has qualities that everything in the world has. It neglected, put aside, and abused the same love might grow weak, which, if cared for and encouraged, would increase and grow. Her Sister's Husband.  
Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I very much want your opinion of a certain matter. It is this: A man married a certain young lady. This young lady had a younger sister. This sister and her brother-in-law have never met. The wife died last winter, leaving a small boy. The sister and brother-in-law have been corresponding and probably will meet soon. If they should find that they are in love and they should consider marriage, what would you advise them to do? Would such a marriage be considered wrong? I know I am not a good scribe, but do write, consider my writing fairly legible? Thanking you for any advice which you can give me, I am sincerely yours, L. R.

There is no moral objection to the marriage of a woman and her deceased sister's husband. Such a woman might be a better mother for her sister's child than a step-mother without that tie. Your writing is legible and your spelling and punctuation are good. Those Who Pity.  
Dear Miss Fairfax, Omaha Bee: I am a constant reader to your "Advice to the Lovelorn" and enjoyed it very much until lately. It is getting a habit of some foolish people to ask such silly questions. Really I never had in mind that there were such people in this great "world of ours." I think you must be getting tired of answering such questions like these 15-year-old girls have to ask, or those young ladies that find so much time to worry about the city girls. If they would spend more of their time minding their own business they would surely find less fault with the city girls. Miss Fairfax, I don't blame you one bit for the answers you give them. If I was in your place I would think my time too precious answering some of these silly letters. I remain, A READER.

## NEW SKINNER BRANCH HOUSE AN IMPROVEMENT OF GREAT INTEREST TO RETAILERS



The accompanying illustration shows Omaha's one-time leading hotel, the Metropolitan, now being wrecked along with the Skinner Produce Building by Chambers & O'Neill, wrecking contractors for the Skinner Packing Company, and the beautiful eight-story and basement uptown plant of the Skinner Packing Company which will cover the site 99x132 feet at Twelfth and Douglas Streets, the former site of the Old Metropolitan Hotel.

The Metropolitan Hotel was the scene of many social activities in the early days of Nebraska, and when it was erected it was considered one of the leading hotels of the west. Men of sound judgment can hardly realize the improvement that one lifetime can bring. The Union Stock Yards of Omaha was estab-

lished less than thirty-five years ago; in other words, thirty-five years ago there was no South Omaha, no packing houses, no stock yards. Today the Skinner Packing Company as an uptown branch, is investing \$500,000 which represents more capital than any of the Big Five packing companies had to start on, perhaps more capital than they actually had invested twenty-five years ago.

This uptown branch of the Skinner Packing Company will be a real asset to the retail meat dealers of not only Omaha, but Council Bluffs. Here retail dealers may inspect the entire products of a great packing plant and can pick out their orders without any inconvenience and under the most ideal conditions. This new eight-story and basement, fireproof building will be used

as the wholesale market of the Skinner Packing Company and will be occupied by the Produce Department of the company in handling Poultry, Butter and Eggs.

The building has splendid cold storage and trackage facilities and the location is good, which will be a great convenience. Any merchant who handles any perishable product will be especially interested in the cold storage department of this uptown plant, as arrangements can be

made to carry all lines of perishable products at reasonable rates.

This modern uptown branch, as well as the large modern efficient packing plant on the South Side, are both owned by the Skinner Packing Company.

The Produce Department of the Skinner Packing Company is now being conducted in the old Kirschbraun Creamery Building on Howard Street temporarily while the new building is being erected.

**Tak-hom-a Biscuit**  
It splits in two!

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## WONDERFUL PURCHASE OF GRASS RUGS BY THE BOWEN CO.

Makes it Possible for This House to Offer Several Hundred of These Rugs Saturday at Prices Far Below Those Usually Made Upon Rugs of This Quality.

If you realize the many uses that can be made of a high-grade Grass Rug, you will be sure to be at the Bowen Store Saturday, when they offer several hundred of these Rugs at prices much below what you have been in the habit of paying in the past. Nothing could be better to use in the sun parlor or on the porch. They are light, closely woven and come in many beautiful patterns; patterns that will appeal to you at once, as they please the eye of every one. A selection can be made from the extremely small sizes to the larger, or full room sizes. One of the Rugs in your home will save the wear and tear on the more expensive Rugs you are now using, and after you have had the use of one for a short time you would not be without it. See window display on Howard street and be sure to be at the store Saturday.

For your porch and sun parlor the Bowen Store is displaying many beautiful pieces of reed furniture. This is displayed on the first floor balcony and when you are at the store be sure to pay this section of the Greater Bowen store a visit. The Bowen Co. are now in a position to cut, make and hang your draperies, as well as sell you the curtains needed for the home. The stocks are all new, the patterns the latest, and you are sure to find what you want at the Bowen store when you want it.

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## Hints for Husbands Over 45

Drink without eating and eat without drinking. Five glasses of water a day, none with meals, will make you free of the doctors. Wearing the same weight underclothing the year round will save you a lot of colds. Dress cool when you walk and warm when you ride.

**Horlicks ORIGINAL Malted Milk**  
Safe Milk For Infants & Invalids No Cooking  
A Nutritious Diet for All Ages Quick Lunch at Home or Office Avoid Imitations and Substitutes

Your nose, not your mouth, was given you to breathe through. Don't sit still with wet feet. Walk until you have a chance to change. Never let a day pass without covering four miles on foot. See how high you can hold your head and how deeply you can breathe whenever you are out of doors. Getting angry makes black marks on the health. When you rob the tramway company by walking you add double the value of the fare saved to your deposit of health. Sleep woos the physical tired man; she flouts the mentally or nervously exhausted. Loose clothes, loose gloves, easy shoes spell comfort and health. Open windows don't make half as many colds as closed ones do. Please excuse my writing for I am hurrying so as to get through for I have a lot of studies to get. Thanking you in advance, I remain a Daily Reader.

**Give the Kiddies a Treat**  
Is there anything brighter, healthier children enjoy more than Ice Cream? Let them have their fill next Sunday, for our special is one that will go straight to their young hearts:  
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