## 

## WOMAN SECTION OF TIE E BEE

I saw a red rose on a morning in May,
All fragrant and gleaming with dew;
But'twas not a rose nor a dewdrop to me,
It was only a picture of you.
I heard a wild bird in the tree tops at dawn
Its song made my glad heart rejoice.

## Let's (b) Jioppiing with Polly


 Dundee Patriotic Clubs.
The Dundee Woman's Paar

vil




But' twas not the song of a bird that I hear It was only the sound of your voice. In all things of beauty I see jour dear face, The sunlight, the rose and the dawn, And everything loses its sweetness and
If the light of your presence is gone.
If the light of your presence is gone.
-You, by Maurine Hathaway.




## Fashion's Favored Fads

