

### Poppy Day Will Be Observed In Omaha as French Children Benefit

"In Flanders fields, the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,"  
Omaha's reverence for her soldier  
dead, the lads who lie in Flanders  
fields will blossom forth in a tribute  
on "Poppy Day," May 29. Brightly  
glowing tinted tissue poppies, each  
one the outward sign of an inward  
heart-glow of gratitude to the men  
who gave their all, will bob in but-  
ton holes, quiver at the belt, make  
gay the thoroughfares of Omaha in  
the hours just preceding memorial  
day when thoughts inevitably turn  
towards Flanders fields where pop-  
pies grow.

The destitute children of France,  
those little comrades of the soldiers  
of the American expeditionary  
forces, will be the beneficiaries of  
"Poppy Day" gratitude.

The organization of the "Poppy  
Day" movement in Omaha and  
Council Bluffs guarantees its success.  
All existing organizations have  
pledged their co-operation and support  
to the Poppy day organization  
now in motion.

Miss Virginia Helene Bixby, chair-  
man, is assisted by the following  
vice chairmen, each of whom is in  
charge of a definite territory:

Mrs. J. J. H. Hull, Mrs. J.  
Kuntze, Fred Hamilton, H. H.  
Baldridge, J. J. McMillen, J. L. Ken-  
nedy, Flora Voss, T. H. Mc-  
Dearmon, O. C. Redick, O. M.

Smith, W. A. C. Johnson, L. J.  
Healy, A. S. Ritchie, Stephen Edgar  
Cole, Jacob Spiesberger, George  
Doane, Jr., Edwin T. Swobe, Wm.  
Taylor, Wilson Lowe, E. S. West-  
brook, E. S. Sprague, F. A. Brogan,  
Jacob Wuest, A. V. Kinsler. Each  
vice chairman will be assisted by  
dozens of charming captains and  
lieutenants to distribute the poppies.

The honorary committee is as fol-  
lows:

Mrs. S. G. Holcomb, James  
P. Boyd, Henry W. Yates, George  
Jolsyn, Andrew Murphy, Chas. H.  
Dewey, J. J. Brown, E. W. Nash,  
George W. Doane, M. T. Patrick,  
Miss Louise White is secretary;  
Mrs. F. J. Despecher and Mrs. A.  
V. Kinsler treasurer; Mrs. T. H.  
McDearmon, publicity director.

Benson, South Omaha, and Flo-  
rence will be included in the "Poppy  
Day" observance, which will have  
its headquarters in the city hall. The  
officials for the movement in "Ne-  
braska" are:

President, Miss Mae Pershing,  
Lincoln; vice president, Mrs. John  
Slacker, Hastings; state chairman,  
Mrs. George H. Holden, Lincoln;  
vice chairman, Mrs. T. J. Doyle,  
Lincoln; secretary, Mrs. Paul  
Bartlett, Lincoln; treasurer, Prof.  
H. B. Alexander, University of Ne-  
braska; delegate, Patsy Anne Ep-  
person, Kansas City, Mo.

### Summer Flannels



By CORINNE LOWE.

We all know that if every day  
for two weeks is sunny, one day  
of gray, misty rain seems a blessing  
and a godsend. Yet we sometimes  
imagine that a dull, unimaginative  
round of smug comfortable living  
might not pall. Fall it would, how-  
ever.

Dreams are good. They flavor  
life. They give it zest. They are  
a goal for ambition—a road for  
longing to travel. And if to reach  
the heart's dream-city Carcasonne,  
were triumph—at least to travel  
toward it is to reach out for beauty  
and to believe in it.

"It's better to travel than to ar-  
rive," said a wise man of long ago.

Dreams, perhaps, are better than  
fulfillment. Failure itself is not  
half so arid and dull and bitter as  
the smugness that cannot dream.

Never mind if you "never get to  
Carcasonne." Mind only—if you  
aren't capable of wanting to go.

### When Dreams Do Not Come True

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Have you ever wanted something  
with all your heart and soul? Then,  
having struggled toward it, having  
almost attained it—have you found  
that it was not for you? Perhaps the  
price was higher than you had the  
courage to pay. Perhaps the reckon-  
ing for your desire would have fallen  
too heavily on others. You found  
that you couldn't in justice and fair-  
ness have your desire. At any rate,  
with the goal in view, you had to  
turn away to the lesser longings of  
your life.

What then? Did you feel de-  
feated? Did you decide in all bit-  
terness that the world was playing  
fair with you and that it wasn't  
worth your while to struggle up-  
ward or toward any ideal?

Let's stop here for a minute and  
remember the verses, each line of  
which ends, "I've never been to  
Carcasonne." It tells of the old  
peasant of France who dies with  
his great longing unfulfilled. Life  
has given him many things, but  
never has he been able to visit the  
city of his dreams—"Carcasonne,"  
which lay only a few mortal miles  
away, but to which he has never  
been free to travel. "Carcasonne,"  
the desire of his eyes and his soul's  
longed-for goal, has never been his  
to reach. Wistfully and sadly he  
repeats over and over, "I've never  
been to Carcasonne."

So for most of us. We have a  
"Carcasonne"—a city of dreams, and  
it may be that we never reach it. Is  
this poverty? Is it tragedy or de-  
feat?

I think not. The tragedy and de-  
feat lies elsewhere. They lie in the  
poverty of spirit which deprives a  
mortal from having an ideal of  
beauty. They lie in the smugness  
which makes a man satisfied with  
the easily obtained, and in the bread  
and butter nature which does not  
aspire to the glory of dreams-come-  
true.

Even the Blind May Dream.

Even a blind man may have in his  
heart a dream of loveliness. He may  
remember the green grass and the  
budding twigs it was once given him  
to see. He may imagine the blue  
of the sky under which he was born  
without eyes to behold. But his  
spirit is not blind. Perhaps with  
the eyes of his soul he actually sees  
more beauty than the stolid creature  
who trudges along with his eyes  
bent on the mud and murk of life.  
So dreams may be fairer than real-  
ity.

Which of us doesn't know some  
"vegetable" of a person who is  
rooted to the place where he hap-  
pened to fall, and who hasn't one  
desire, or one aspiration, or one  
vision beyond his own dull little  
round? Such a man has not the  
finesse of feeling to suffer. Some-  
times he is envied for his very im-  
periousness to the pain a more  
imaginative soul suffers. But think  
of all the glowing moments he  
misses!

No "Carcasonne" for the "vegeta-  
ble" soul in his smugness. He has  
no idea of anything better than  
what he sees about him and within  
his reach. What are sunsets and  
apple blossoms and delicate feelings  
of love to him? He has no pain—  
but he has no thrill.

Would you change with the smug,  
complacent creature who drives by  
you in her limousine hugging her  
pet poodle and gazing with vacant  
eyes on a world which can't give  
her anything more than food and  
drink and clothes and physical  
comfort?

If—in your moment of greatest de-  
pression, a fairy godmother came to  
you and said: "I'll give you cars  
and pearls, and in return for the  
riches I shower upon you, I'll take  
your feelings, your emotions, your  
dreams, your longings"—would you  
make the trade?

Would you give up your dream of  
a "Carcasonne" you may never  
reach, but toward which you al-  
ways strive, in return for a dull cer-  
tainty with shuttered windows out  
of which you may never look?

Don't you like the fun of striv-  
ing? Don't you like the excitement  
of working toward fulfillment?  
Isn't there a thrill in the possibili-  
ties of each day? Isn't it fun to  
forge around corners play-pretend-  
ing and half believing that around  
the bend lies precisely what you  
want?

Always Worth While.

No matter how today defeats  
and disappoints you, isn't it worth  
while to pick yourself up—all bruised  
and bleeding, or perhaps merely jolted  
a bit—and say to yourself: "Never  
mind, old dear! We have tomor-  
row—we can try again. Better luck  
next time—and the time after that."

### Camp Fire Girls

The first meeting of the new  
Guardians training class will be held  
at Omaha, Monday at 6:45 p.  
m. This will be the last course be-  
fore summer camp.

The Tomoke camp fire group held  
a meeting Tuesday afternoon at the  
home of Miss Henrietta Medlar,  
guardian. Part of the afternoon was  
spent working on the group's record  
book and making and discussing  
plans for a hike Saturday.

The Ayita group met Monday at  
the home of Anna Ackerman, when  
plans were made for a hike Satur-  
day out past Florence.

The Canvaste group (Road of the  
Loving Heart) met at the home of  
their guardian, Mrs. C. R. Hamilton,  
Thursday and took the first aid test.  
Later plans were made for camp.

The Shunala group, Miss Ruth  
Miller, guardian, went on a short  
hike Tuesday afternoon to Elmwood  
park. The girls picked flowers along  
the way and enjoyed a fine lunch.

The Minnehaha group, Miss Rosa-  
lie Platter guardian, met at the  
home of Mildred Cullen Friday.  
Plans were made for camp and a  
council fire next week.

The Ocowasin Camp Fire Girls  
held a short business meeting at the  
home of Bertha Lewis.

The Wobigoon group had a meet-  
ing at the home of their guardian,  
Mrs. Sam Henderson, Tuesday  
afternoon. Election of officers took  
place with the following girls elected:  
Martha Ballantine, president; Helen  
Housman, secretary; Pauline John-  
son, treasurer; Ethel Mick, reporter.

After the election three of the girls,  
Pauline Johnson, Helen Housman  
and Martha Ballantine, prepared a  
very tasty supper for the girls of  
the group.

### A Sermon In Stone-Cutting

Some men were cutting stones for  
the building of a cathedral. In  
answer to the question, "What are  
you doing?" one of them said, "I  
am working for six dollars a day."  
Another said, "I am cutting stones.  
I work eight hours a day." The third  
said, "I am building a cathedral!"

There's a sermon in this little  
story. Have you sensed it? Some  
people are thinking only of the pay  
envelope at the end of the week.  
The hours and the days drag, and  
Monday seems a long way from Sat-  
urday. Some are thinking of the  
work of how hard it is, of how long  
it is from nine until five—the work,  
the drudgery of it, is the thing they  
hold in their consciousness. But it is  
the builders who are really happy  
and successful. "I am building a  
cathedral!" And one can imagine a  
smile on the face of the laborer, a  
light in his happy eyes.

Now all of us should be builders,  
builders of something. We should  
look upon our jobs as opportunities  
to share in creating something. We  
should be able to visualize the ob-  
ject of our work, to realize the goal  
that has been set. Unless we can do

### Summer Coats

Build something—if it is only a  
castle in Spain. Then don't be  
satisfied with dreaming about it.  
Give a week-end party in it. Get the  
habit of looking upon your work as  
a building proposition, of seeing  
things grow. It is fine practice for  
dream building, and before you know  
it you'll be living in your castle in  
Spain!—The Independent Woman.

Spring and summer coats are  
many of them on wrap lines, and  
some wraps practically capes. Ap-  
proved by smart women are draped  
wraps of changeable taffeta, flower  
trimmed, and capes of brilliant  
Scottish plaids gathered into pique  
collars and finished with a scalloped  
lower edge.

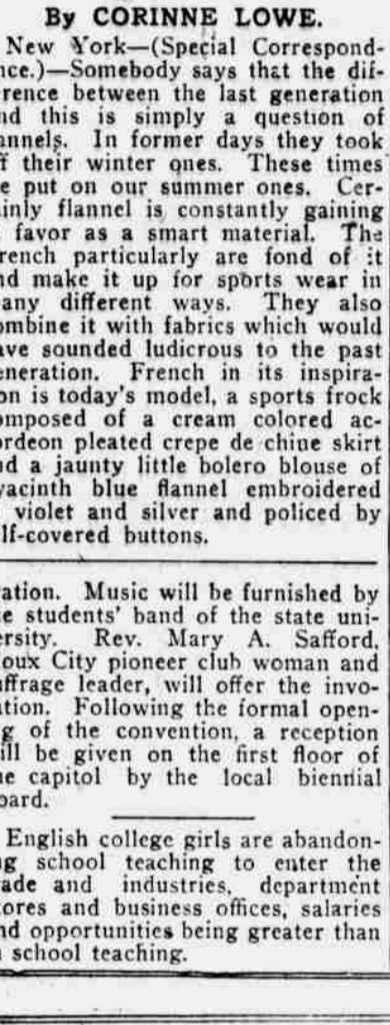
**Biennial Convention to Convene Wednesday, June 16**

Iowa's capitol will be the scene  
of "the formal opening of the  
fifteenth biennial convention of the  
General Federation of Women's  
Clubs when it meets in Des Moines  
the third week in June. The open-  
ing night, Wednesday, June 16, will  
be characterized by a program in  
which Mrs. Gardner Cowles, Des  
Moines, chairman of the local biennial  
board; Mrs. Henry W. Spaulding,  
Grinnell, president of the Iowa  
Federation of Women's Clubs, and  
Hon. W. L. Harding, Sioux City,  
governor of the state, will deliver  
the addresses of welcome. The re-  
sponse will be delivered by Mrs.  
Josiah Evans Cowles, Los Angeles,  
Cal., president of the General Fed-

eration. Music will be furnished by  
the students' band of the state uni-  
versity. Rev. Mary A. Safford,  
Sioux City pioneer club woman and  
suffrage leader, will offer the in-  
vocation. Following the formal open-  
ing of the convention, a reception  
will be given on the first floor of  
the capitol by the local biennial  
board.

English college girls are abandon-  
ing school teaching to enter the  
trade and industries, department  
stores and business offices, salaries  
and opportunities being greater than  
in school teaching.

### 25% to 50% REDUCTION ON FURS



By CORINNE LOWE.

Many garments made up in  
advance for the fall trade will  
be added to our great price re-  
duction sale of furs. It will be  
a day of unusual values and  
genuine money saving oppor-  
tunities for those who come to-  
morrow.

Furs bought during this sale will  
be stored free in our cold storage  
vaults until wanted in the fall.

**Cold Storage Remodeling**

Absolute safety of  
your furs in our vaults  
against loss or damage.  
Repairs and remodeling  
at low summer rates.

**National Fur Planning Co.**

Factory, 1921-29 So. 18th St. Salesroom, 1710 Douglas St.  
Tyler 120.

Effective Now and  
Until Further Notice  
We Offer--

**20%**

Discount  
On Our Entire Stock of Loose and Mounted  
**Diamonds**

**20%** Discount on  
Elgin, Waltham, Hampden.  
Reliable American Watches

Mahogany Mantle Clocks,  
Seth Thomas, Session, New  
Haven. All good American  
makes.

All Platinum, Diamond and  
Solid Gold Jewelry. Every  
latest creation.

Most complete line of inde-  
structible Pearl Necklaces

All Sheffield Silverware.

And our entire stock of  
Fountain Pens, Silver and  
Gold Pencils.

**50%**  
Discount  
On \$10,000 Worth of  
**Cut Glass**

A \$10,000 stock of cut glass to be thrown  
on the market with prices cut in half. The  
stock is complete with sets or single pieces.  
Take this opportunity to buy.

Gifts for the  
**June Wedding**

No gift is more appropriate for the wed-  
ding present than cut glass. Cut glass is use-  
ful and will be treasured for a lifetime. Buy  
that gift now—the wedding comes in June.

**Brodegaard Bros. Co.**  
16th and Douglas Sts.  
At the Sign of the Crown

**We Wash for You  
With Feathery Soap Flakes**




When you wash out dainty georgettes and crepe de  
chines at home you select soap flakes as superior to  
bar soap.

Flake soap, in which delicate bits of feminine  
finery and precious silk shirts can be gently soured  
up and down, is regarded as a real washday luxury.

Yet, soap flakes of purest stock are used when we  
wash your clothes our laundry way. We use them,  
not once in a while, but every day, to make the  
billowy suds in which your garments are laundered.

Our method of gently sousing up and down in the  
rich, creamy suds, washes the dirt free without  
strain on the finest pieces. We launder all your  
clothes this way, from baby's tiny dresses to your  
best table linen.

Not "laundry soap" but the very purest materials  
obtainable, are used for doing your washing in our  
laundry.

Send it to the Laundry

**Omaha Laundry Owners Ass'n**