## THE OMAHA BEE: SATURDAY, JANUARY 24, 1925.



Madge Leads Mother Graham to the barrier, with his eys searching that Rendezvous. part of the woodland nearest the

**Red Ridinghood** 

Home Again

"Oh, thank you kind hunter," cried

little Red Riding hood, as the hunter

At my sudden halting, Mother Gra. fallen tree, was Lee Chow. ham turned and caught my sleeve.

"What is it, Margaret?" she quavered, and the terror in her eyes told me how great was the strain upon her nerves of this expedition upon which we were setting out.

"Nothing, nothing at all mother," I returned, thankful that I could speak the literal truth, for, indeed, it was nothing material which had caused that abrupt start of mine. Fortunately, my common sense was functioning sufficiently to tell me that the permeating scent of wild roses wet with dew, which suddenly seemed to envelop me, had caused me to halt in bewilderment, was but a figment of my fancy.

But not to my mother-in-law could I explain such a fancy, especially when I knew only too well in what trick of subconscious memory it had originated. It had been years since Fate, on a wonderful moonlit June night, had sent me along this pipeline with Hugh Grantland upon a wartime errand. June and it was now almost winter! Yet though the crisp air persisted that elusive fragrance, and in my ears were Hugh Grantand's well remembered tones mur nuring, "This was my mother's favorite flower."

I lived over again in a second's time the unrest which the knowledge sained in that hour brought me-the knowledge that Hugh Grantland cared for me, deeply, sincerely, hope lessly. Then, with an effort that left me breathless for an instant, I locked the memories in the same compartment of my brain which housed my plans for the solving of Hugh Grantland's disappearance, and put a sup-

porting hand under my mother-inlaw's trembling arm.

"You must be terribly upset," I said who had killed the wicked wolf came chidingly, "to think something is in the door. wrong because I stop to look at a "I heard you scream and looked in squirrel. Don't you see him, right the window. It's lucky I came just over there on that branch? Isn't he when I did," said the hunter, "Now cunning?" I'll take you home, so you'll be sure

I sent a thought wave of gratitude to get back safely." He shouldered his brown gun, which went with his appeared so opportunely upon the brown leather suit and cap, and set Mother Graham gave a heartfelt How glad sh was to be back h How glad sh was to be back home sigh of relief, which, however, she again! You can be very sure she igh of react, ungracious speech. "I should think that you'd have something else on your mind besides matter how fine he looked and how

looking at every animal that runs polite he seamed, she'd get away among those trees," she declared from him as fast as ever she could caustically; and I accepted the rebuke (Watch for the lovely princess of meekly, walking by her side in docile "The Sleeping Beauty." She'll be the attention to her further remarks first Cut-Out for next week). which ran the gamut of her usual Births

tirades until, apparently from sheer A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. lack of vocal strength, she let her voice run down. But her mind had Leonard Galette at Nicholas Senn been diverted for a little from the mysterious errand upon which we were bent—something for which I was truly thankful and which en-Caldwell of Denver. Mrs. Caldwell is abled me to bear her strictures with the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas



man with two daughters, 6 and 8. A that way. If you do move, and the year ago my wife ran away with an- the only thing left to do is to go to other man, but after living with him one month returned to us. The chilanother town. I admire your stand. one month returned to us.

one month returned to us. The chil-dren had missed her terribly, and so had I, and I found it very hard to set along in her absence, although her mother stayed with us and took care of the children. My wife was very sorry for what she did and said the could nee what a mismice it was I L. T.: Watch your motives. sure you are not accepting love just because it flatters your vanity and offers pleasant attentions.

It's far better not to wed than to she could see what a mistake it was and that after she knew the other There should I

There should be but one motive for man better she realized she loved me. marriage-the deep, sincere mutual of course I can never feel the same toward her, but I have always loved affection will guarantee the happiness

toward her, but I have always loved affection will guarantee the happiness her and I presume I will as long as I ive regardless of what she does. She Don't be fooled into accepting less than true love. You'll know the true because it's protective and kind. All else is fleeting, destructive, utterly they will not forget what happened. The trouble was that the man in the wroth while. "It dosn't take half a glance at a musical comedy chorus to be convinced that clothes do NOT make the girl." Household Hints. When wrapping a cake stick a few toothpicks into the icing and you case was a neighbor and so the whole

thing got out and was talked over and magnified by every one. The man has also returned to his wife and Knights Give Dinner.

A dinner was given at Hotel Coman has also returned to has whe and people seem to forget his part in the case, but they don't speak to my wife and when she is on the street they are guest was John F. Bannan, who talking about her. The children also leaves for Philadelphia during the cent store. They make excellent but at a luncheon Saturday at the Branin the neighborhood aren't allowed to play with them. I hate to be a

## The Bairds Hosts.

quitter more than anything in the world, and I would like to stick it out Mr. and Mrs-Ed Baird will enterto show the neighbors that they have tain 22 guests at a buffet supper on not driven us out, but sometimes I Saturday evening. wonder if it is worth while. I have good position and would hate to

Sherwood Teachers Meet. give it up, but if necessary I will make a new start somewhere so that The Sherwood music teachers will my wife will not have to suffer the rest of her life for a mistake which hold their monthly business meeting at the Y. W. C. A. on Wednesday she greatly regrets. It also seems very unfair to make the children suf-January 28, at 8 o'clock.

fer too. Before this happened I thought the world had grown more Miss Helen Bennett and Miss Phyllis Thornburn of Walkerville, Canada, Christian and people wouldn't act so unkind, but now I know better. What would you advise me to do? I hate and Mrs. W. F. Callfas.



rom Lincoln, are: Mesdames-lward O'Shea.

Donald Pegler, Vance Traphagen, R. G. Clapp, Everett Angle, W. F. Day,

toothpicks into the icing and you will find by adjusting paper carefully

Buy one of those large, round, shall

TRY

over these the cake will carry with no damage to icing.

low, decorative tin boxes at the 10that she has tried bags and bottles, bers of the club are:

but prefers one of these boxes. It has solved the button hunting of its terrors for her.

Mrs. Will R. Wood, who underwent tonsil operation Wednesday at the have moved into their new home at Methodist hospital, is recovering. Thirty-second and Pacific streets.

Millson-Robertz Spain. Nancy Hargard, Millicent Ginn. Blanche Strader. Vivian Barney. Jessie Scacrest. Elizabeth Shawber. Dorothy Weller. Lucy Ross. Frances Harrison. Rosalyn Platuer. Allaser -telen Stott. Surdette Taylor. turher Sunderland targaret Munger. borothy O'Shea. Trginia Morcom. Sisabeth Morgan. dargaret Weeber. Irginia Lee. Smity Wolcott. the Miller. Rosalyn Platnet Marjorie Bell.

on Saturday

Among the alumnae who will come pheum.

Ellery Davis, C. F. Ladd. Missee-Ida Robbins. Olive Watson

SOCIETY

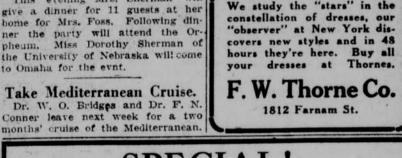
months' cruise of the Mediterranean.

W. F. Day. Mrs. Ernest Harnsberge (Mary Louise Bryan) will come from Ashland, Miss Florence and Alice Miller. Miss Laura Pratt and Martha Garrett Shermas, from Fremont. Miss Mildred Grigge of Beardstown III. will be a guess and from Council Bluffs Katherine Searle Porter, Lucil McKee and Jack Wilcox will attend.

Golliwog Luncheon.

The Golliwog club will entertain

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Robinson

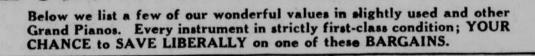




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## Officers Elected for Community Playhouse,

At a meeting of Community Plays ouse at University club Thursday

noon the following officers were elected for 1925: Alan McDonald, president; Mrs. Walter Hixenbaugh, vice president; Mrs. John Gamble, Added to the affairs scheduled for Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Summers is treasurer; Mrs. Mark Levings, secre-

a luncheon Miss Fredericka Nash tary. will give Thursday at her home, and Covers will be placed for 85 guests at Hotel Fontenelle Saturday when Kappa Alpha Theta girls will celer Saturday. A vaudeville entertainment is being

This evening Mrs. Sherman will

planned for February, exact date to be announced later **Business Missionary Club.** Visiting Mrs. Sherman.

Dr. Florence Mount entertained the Business Missionary club of the First Mrs. Maurette Foss, formerly Clara Christian church\_at her home Thurs-Clarkson of this city, is here from day evening. Mrs. George A. Miller her home in Los Angeles, visiting was honor guest Mrs. Charles R. Sherman until Satur-

We study the "stars" in the constellation of dresses, our "observer" at New York dis-

Fitzpatrick of this city, nee Helen equanimity. We were almost at the point where Fitzpatrick.

we were to leave the pipeline for the Mrs. Denise Barkalow of Washingland to the little footbridge back of ton, D. C., who has been the guest the Durkes home, when she next spoke, in a far different tone than the irritable one she had used but

a minute or two before. "Margaret, do you know that old fallen oak tree, that lies but a few yards this side of the bridge?" "Yes, mother, dear," I prompted

reassuringly as she halted.

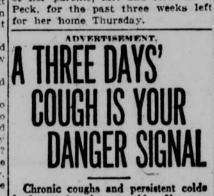
'That is-is-where-I-am stop," she went on falteringly. "Do you suppose you could go around another way from me and stand very near it without anybody seeing you? Nobody-nobody will expect to see either of us coming from this way.

either of us coming from this way. They—they will be looking to see me come across the footbridge. Now I knew every inch of the wood-fand, for it had been my favorite refuge from the petty cares of every-day life when we lived in the house nevt door to the Durrkes home. My voice was filled with confidence. Therefore, as I answered her. "I am sure.I can, mother. I know new lice is performed to be the solution of th

"I am sure, I can, mother. I know b. path to the left here, which is so masked with vines I am sure no one else has ever found it. Just stand here a few seconds so that I may get a good start, then walk along the regular path. I shall be only a few feet from you at any step of the way. If you're frightened, don't hes-itate to call out." "I shan't be frightened." she re-"I shan't be frightened." she re-

"I shan't be frightened," she reforted with a pretense of courage that and then I stole away down a side path, slipped beneath the masking vines which I remembered, and into the hidden side path, from which I could see plainly the course which

Mother Graham must take., I reached the spot I had mentioned to Mother Graham, but found my boast of no one else being acquainted with the hidden path to be a false one. Standing close to the evergreen



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