State Organizing in Child Home Society Drive

County Chairmen Preparing to Complete Campaign for New Receiving Home Here.

Organization of the state in connection with the campaign of the Nebraska Children's Home society for a new receiving home, is being rapidly completed, R. B. Ralls, superintendent of the society, said yesterday.

Sixteen counties of the state were organized at the time the campaign was carried on in Omaha. The organization work is now being carried on in the rest of the counties.

The society is seeking $40,000 to build the receiving home, which will be located on Fontenelle boulevard near Fontenelle park.

Following are the county chairmen:

Antelope—Mrs. Emma M. Howell of Neligh, Mrs. Ida D. Swanson of Oakland, assistant.

Adams—Mrs. W. M. Dutton of Hastings.

Brown—Mrs. J. J. Baldwin of Ainsworth, Mrs. E. Olsen of Johnstown, Mrs. Merle Milton of Long Pine, Mrs. B. F. Shrimpton of Ainsworth, assistants.

Custer—Miss Elizabeth Brenizer of Broken Bow.

Cherry—Mrs. Will S. Jackson of Valentine.

Cuming—Miss Emma Miller of West Point, Mrs. Guy Maller of Beemer, assistant.

Dawes—Mrs. J. E. Humphreys of Chadron.

Dodge—Mrs. Henry Wehner of Fremont.

Franklin—Mrs. R. B. Campbell of Franklin.

Furnas—Mrs. Wade Stevens of Beaver City.

Gage—Miss Hattie M. Summers of Beatrice, Mrs. John Lang of Wymore, Mrs. William Thompson of Beatrice, Mrs. Robert H. Steinmeyer of Holmesville, Mrs. John Todd Waggener of Adams, Mrs. A. L. Beeson of Beatrice, Mrs. E. P. Bachle of Liberty, Mrs. Erastus Starlin of Filley, Mrs. George Bell of Rockford, Mrs. B. M. Deardorf of Clatonia, Mrs. C. P. Horn of Pickrell, Mrs. Charles A. Gardner of Cortland, assistants.

Grant—Mrs. J. W. Mann of Hyannis.

Harlan—Mrs. T. L. Porter and Mrs. P. M. Everson of Alma.

Hooker—Mrs. E. C. Pickett of Mullen.

Holt—Mrs. F. J. Dishner of O'Neill.

Johnson—Mrs. F. J. Fiala of Tecumseh.

Kearney—Mrs. J. S. Canady of Minden.

Keyapaha—Mrs. Sam Dittrick of Springview.

Madison—Mrs. M. D. Baker of Norfolk.

Nance—Mrs. Wolfgang Schmidt of Fullerton, Mrs. B. J. Ainley of Belgrade, Mrs. S. B. Davis of Genoa, assistant.

Nemaha—Mrs. A. L. Allen of Auburn.

Pawne—Miss Clare Atkinson of Pawnee City, Mrs. C. E. Brittain of Burchard, Miss Jean Boechtel of Pawnee City, Mrs. Andrew Scott of Pawnee City, Miss Lela Marshall of Pawnee City, Mrs. Will Barr and Mrs. F. E. Crozier of Pawnee City, assistants.

Phelps—Mrs. Del I. Davis of Holdrege.

Rock—Mrs. Evelyn N. Towle of Bassett.

Richardson—Miss Miranda Myers of Falls City.

Saline—Mrs. Jessie Bond of Friend.

Sarpy—Mrs. J. A. Frye of Papillion and Mrs. John A. Elwell of Springfield.

Stanton—Miss Ethel Chace of Stanton.

Sheridan—Mrs. W. C. Bates of Rushville.

Thomas—Mrs. H. P. Wolfe of Seneca, Mrs. L. Besley of Halsey, Mrs. O. C. Cardin of Thedford, assistants.

Webster—Mrs. L. H. Nash of Cowles, Mrs. E. L. Grimes of Red Cloud, assistants.

York—Mrs. W. A. Leaming of Bradshaw.

ONE OF OURS

By WILLA CATHER.

(Continued from Yesterday)

SYNOPSIS.

Claude Wheeler, living on a Nebraska ranch with his parents and a younger brother, Ralph, returns for the holidays from Temple college, small denominational school at Lincoln which he has been attending unwillingly. Two things have happened during the fall term of his third year, however, to cheer him. One of these is his enrollment in a special European history class under a professor in the state university. The other is his chance acquaintance with Julius Erlich, university eleven quarterback, and his mother, who makes the shy boy feel at home on his numerous visits to the Erlich residence. While on his Christmas vacation, Claude goes walking with Ernest Haver, friend of high school days.

When they left the spot and climbed back to the level, Claude again felt an itching to prod Ernest out of his mild and reasonable mood.

"What are you going to do after a while, Ernest? Do you mean to farm all your life?"

"Naturally. If I were going to learn a trade, I'd be at it before now. What makes you ask that?"

"Oh, I don't know! I suppose people must think about the future sometime. And you're so practical."

"The future, eh?" Ernest shut one eye and smiled. "That's a big word. After I get a place of my own and have a good start, I'm going home to see my old folks some winter. Maybe I'll marry a nice girl and bring her back."

"Is that all?"

"That's enough, if it turns out right, isn't it?"

"Perhaps. It wouldn't be for me. I don't believe I can ever settle down to anything. Don't you feel that at this rate there isn't much in it?"

"In what?"

"In living at all, going on as we do. What do we get out of it? Take a day like this: you waken up in the morning and you're glad to be alive; it's a good enough day for anything, and you feel sure something will happen. Well, whether it's a workday or a holiday, it's all the same in the end. At night you go to bed—nothing has happened."

"But what do you expect? What can happen to you, except in your own mind? If I get through my work, and get an afternoon off to see my friends like this, it's enough for me."

"Is it? Well, if we've only got once to live, it seems like there ought to be something—well, something splendid about life, sometimes."

Ernest was sympathetic now. He drew nearer to Claude as they walked along and looked at him sidewise with concern. "You Americans are always looking for something outside yourselves to warm you up, and it is no way to do. In old countries, where not very much can happen to us, we know that—and we learn to make the most of little things."

"The martyrs must have found something outside themselves. Otherwise they could have made themselves comfortable with little things."

"Why, I should say they were the ones who had nothing but their idea! It would be ridiculous to get burned at the stake for the sensation. Sometimes I think the martyrs had a good deal of vanity to help them along, too."

Claude thought Ernest had never been so tiresome. He squinted at a bright object across the fields and said cuttingly, "The fact is, Ernest, you think a man ought to be satisfied with his board and clothes and Sundays off, don't you?"

Ernest laughed rather mournfully. "It doesn't matter much what I think about it; things are as they are. Nothing is going to reach down from the sky and pick a man up, I guess."

Claude muttered something to himself, twisting his chin about over his collar as if he had a bridle-bit in his mouth.

The sun had dropped low, and the two boys, as Mrs. Wheeler watched them from the kitchen window, seemed to be walking beside a prairie fire. She smiled as she saw their black figures moving along on the crest of the hill against the golden sky; even at that distance the one looked so adaptable, and the other so unyielding. They were arguing, probably and probably Claude was on the wrong side.

CHAPTER IX.

After the vacation Claude again settled down to his reading in the university library. He worked at a table next the alcove where the books on paintnig and sculpture were kept. The art students, all of whom were girls, read and whispered together in this enclosure, and he could enjoy their company without having to talk to them. They were lively and friendly; they often asked him to lift heavy books and portfolios from the shelves, and greeted him gaily when he met them in the street or on the campus, and talked to him with the easy cordiality usual between boys and girls in a co-educational school. One of these girls, Miss Peachy Millmore, was different from the others—different from any girl Claude had ever known. She came from Georgia, and was spending the winter with her aunt on B street.

Although she was short and plump, Miss Millmore moved with what might be called a "carriage," and she had altogether more manner and more reserve than the western girls. Her hair was yellow and curly—the short ringlets about her ears were just the color of a new chicken. Her vivid blue eyes were a trifle too prominent, and a generous blush of color mantled her cheeks. It seemed to pulsate there—one had a desire to touch her cheeks to see if they were hot. The Erlich brothers and their friends called her "the Georgia peach." She was considered very pretty, and the university boys had rushed her when she first came to town. Since then her vogue had somewhat declined.

Miss Millmore often lingered about the campus to walk down town with Claude. However he tried to adapt his long stride to her tripping gait, she was sure to get out of breath. She was always dropping her gloves or her sketchbook or her purse, and he liked to pick them up for her, and to pull on her rubbers, which kept slipping off at the heel. She was very kind to single him out and be so gracious to him, he thought. She even coaxed him to pose in his track clothes for the life class on Saturday morning, telling him that he had "a magnificent physique," a compliment which covered him with confusion. But he posed, of course.

Claude looked forward to seeing Peachy Millmore, missed her if she were not in the alcove, found it quite natural that she should explain her absences to him—tell him how often she washed her hair and how long it was when she uncoiled it.

One Friday in February Julius Erlich overtook Claude on the campus and proposed that they should try the skating tomorrow.

"Yes, I'm going out," Claude replied. "I've promised to teach Miss Millmore to skate. Won't you come along and help me?"

Julius laughed indulgently. "Oh, no! Some other time. I don't want to break in on that."

"Nonsense! You could teach her better than I."

"Oh, I haven't the courage!"

"What do you mean?"

"You know what I mean."

"No, I don't. Why do you always laugh about that girl, anyhow?"

Julius made a little grimace. "She wrote some awfully slushy letters to Phil Bowen, and he read them aloud at the frat house one night."

"Didn't you slap him?" Claude demanded, turning red.

"Well, I would have thought I would," said Julius smiling, "but I didn't. They were too silly to make a fuss about. I've been wary of the Georgia peach ever since. If you touched that sort of peach ever so lightly, it might remain in your hand."

"I don't think so," replied Claude haughtly. "She's only kind-hearted."

"Perhaps you're right. But I'm terribly afraid of girls who are too kind-hearted," Julius confessed. He had wanted to drop Claude a word of warning for some time.

Claude kept his engagement with Miss Millmore. He took her out to the skating pond several times, indeed, though in the beginning he told her he feared her ankles were too weak. Their last excursion was made by moonlight, and after that evening Claude avoided Miss Millmore when he could do so without being rude. She was attractive to him no more. It was her way to subue by clinging contact. One could scarcely call it design: it was a degree less subtle than that. She had already thus subdued a pale cousin in Atlanta, and it was on this account that she had been sent north. She had, Claude angrily admitted, no reserve—though when one first met her she seemed to have so much. Her eager susceptibility presented not the slightest temptation to him. He was a boy with strong impulses, and he detested the idea of trifling with them. The talk of the disreputable men his father kept about the place at home, instead of corrupting him, had given him a sharp disgust for sensuality. He had an almost Hippolytean pride in candor.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

ADVERTISEMENT.

COLDS THAT DEVELOP INTO PNEUMONIA

Chronic coughs and persistent colds lead to serious lung trouble. You can stop them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a new medical discovery with twofold action; it soothes and heals the inflamed membranes and kills the germ.

Of all known drugs, creosote is recognized by the medical fraternity as the greatest healing agency for the treatment of chronic coughs and colds and other forms of throat and lung troubles. Creomulsion contains, in addition to creosote, other healing elements which soothe and heal the inflamed membrance and stop the irritation and inflammation, while the creosote goes on to the stomach, is absorbed into the blood, attacks the seat of the trouble and destroys the germs that lead to consumption.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of chronic coughs and colds, bronchial asthma, catarrhal bronchitis and other forms of throat and lung diseases, and is excellent for building up the system after colds or the flu. Money refunded if any cough or cold, no matter of how long standing, is not relieved after taking according to directions. Ask your druggist. Creomulsion Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Sound Kidneys Save Suffering

The hustle and bustle of modern life often cause weak kidneys. Overwork and worry invariably create poison faster than the weakened kidneys can filter it from the blood. Pains in the back, nervousness, and lack of ambition are some of the warnings that the kidneys may not be functioning properly.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Remedy

should be used for beneficial action. For 50 years this dependable remedy has proved its value in helping nature to restore these organs to a normal condition.

Warner's Safe Remedies

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Remedy
Warner's Safe Diabetes Remedy
Warner's Safe Rheumatic Remedy
Warner's Safe Asthma Remedy
Warner's Safe Nervine
Warner's Safe Pills (Constipation and Biliousness)

The Reliable Family Medicines

Sold by Sherman & McConnell and all leading druggists. Sample sent on receipt of ten cents.

WARNER'S SAFE REMEDIES CO.
Dept. 481 Rochester, N. Y.

WHEN IN NEED OF HELP, TRY OMAHA BEE WANT ADS.

Shoe Company Bankrupt.

The Tornskar Shoe company, operated by Albar Tornskar and Kathryn Gramlich, 3117 Calhoun street, filed a petition in bankruptcy in federal court yesterday, rating liabilities as $3,041 and assets as $50.

An all-porcelain handle has been produced for safely removing fuses from high-tension electrical circuits.

Mrs. Paulette Saludes Must Spend 20 Years in Pen.

New York, March 14.—Mrs. Paulette Saludes, convicted of second degree murder for the killing of Oscar Martelliere, was today sentenced to from 20 years to life imprisonment.

NONE JUST AS GOOD AS SKINNER'S The Superior SPAGHETTI

Lowe Brothers
Paints - Varnishes
SOLD IN OMAHA BY
C. O. Hurd, Benson
Williams-Young Hardware Co., 220 South 24th St.
Meyer Hardware Co., 2915 Leavenworth St.
North Side Hardware Co., 4112 North 24th St.
M. J. Simon, 5302 South 30th St.
Schoening Hardware Co., 706 West Broadway, Council Bluffs, Ia.

Every Gallon of This Paint Is Equal To Five Quarts

Do you believe you can get five quarts out of a four-quart can?

Is it not true that some get nine miles out of a gallon of gas while others get fifteen?

It's not the number of gallons of gas put into the tank that counts, it's the number of miles that come out of it. It's exactly the same with paint.

If Lowe Brothers paint will go 25% farther than most paint, isn't it exactly the same as if you had five quarts in every one of your gallons? There is not room here to tell you why this paint goes so far, but we have a little booklet called "Figure your painting costs with a brush, not a pencil," which goes into the matter further. Write for it.

SEND FOR THIS BOOKLET

Called "The Diary of the House in the Woods," by Katherine and Edward McDowell, who, themselves, designed and built the house, then Mello-Toned and Mello-Glossed the walls, Neptunited the floors and woodwork, and did various other things, odd and interesting, to make their home cozy and attractive. Send 10 cents for it direct to our Dayton, Ohio, Office.

The Lowe Brothers Company
109-11 South Tenth St.
OMAHA

"Save the surface and you save all"

Lowe Brothers
Paints - Varnishes

Finest Thing!

Failure of the kidneys to promptly and thoroughly act, brings on a train of ills, and continued neglect, results frequently in Bright's Disease, Uremic Poisoning, and Chronic Rheumatism; also a very serious nerve disorder often follows.

Backache, headache, restlessness, dry skin, hot flashes, and chills, should cause you to suspect the kidney action. Look for these symptoms: amount of urine, insufficient or too copious; irregular flow, with frequent desire, especially at night, followed sometimes by pain, burning, or smarting; pressure and pain in bladder region; pain in groins and back; swelling of feet and ankles; also a scanty flow of urine, accompanied by slight fever, chills, headache and rheumatism twinges.

For Kidneys Balmwort Bladder TAB LET

Begin right away to use Balmwort Tablets and the quick relief will amaze you, for they are true kidney medicine

Mrs. Frank Monehan, 1519 Penrose St., St Louis, Mo., writes: "I am taking Balmwort Kidney Tablets and must say they are the finest thing on the market—and I feel I could not live if I had to be without them."

Go now to your druggist, and get this good medicine, Balmwort Tablets. Two sizes, 60c and $1.25.

Free Medical Book and Sample Medicines to anyone sending 10 cents in stamps to the Blackburn Products Co., Dept. B, Dayton, Ohio.

Say Ben-Gay for Aches and Pains

CHILDREN—those bangs and bumps and little aches and pains [and the headaches and sore throats] that make the children feel so cross and restless—all disappear with Ben-Gay. Ask mother to rub it on the place that hurts—she knows how it soothes and comforts and drives away the pain. If she says Ben-Gay at any drug store she will get

BAUME BENGUÉ (ANALGÉSIQUE)

The Original French Baume

First Aid for Aches and Pains

Thos. Leeming & Co. Amer. Agents, N. Y.

NAIRN
Straight Line
Inlaid Linoleum

What it is

A solid, yet flexible flooring. Made of linoleum tiles pressed together and on to a tough burlap backing under tremendous pressure.

The *Straight Line* patterns are as clean cut and regular as the finest tile floor. And this linoleum floor is sanitary, easy to clean, resilient, and durable.

The patterns cannot wear off—the colors go through to the burlap back.

Your dealer knows Nairn. Ask him to show you this economical flooring today.

NAIRN LINOLEUM COMPANY . . . . Kearny, New Jersey
Largest Manufacturers of Inlaid Linoleum in America

W. & J. SLOANE, Wholesale: *Sole Selling Agents*
575 Fifth Ave., New York 216-228 Sutter St., San Francisco

The edge shows you
the tile designs are built-in, not printed. The colors go through to the burlap back.

BEST
For a Generation

American housewives are using Calumet Baking Powder today with the same success that their mothers experienced over a third of a century ago. This perpetual growth of favor has made

BEST BY TEST
CALUMET
The Economy BAKING POWDER

—sales over 150% greater than that of any other brand.

There isn't a baking powder of greater merit—there isn't a leavener obtainable that will produce more satisfactory or positive results. That's why the largest baking powder factories in the world are always busy turning out enough Calumet to supply the great demand.

A pound can of Calumet contains full 16 ounces. Some baking powders come in 12 ounce instead of 16 ounce cans. Be sure you get a pound when you want it.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER