Neal Crittenden, a typical, red-blooded American youth, lives with his parents in Union Hill, a village near New York its, While attending preparatory school, and later Columbia university, he takes an active part in all kinds of athletics. In France, Marise Allen, a year or two younger than Neale, lives with her American parents in the home of Anna Etchergary, a French woman. Marise's father is foreign agent for an American business firm. Jeanne Amigorena is an old French servant in the Allen family. Marise applies herself diligently to the study of music and French and wins a prize in a musical contest. While away visiting, Marise's mother sees a close friend killed by a fall from a high cliff and dies from nervous shock. Back in America, Neale enters his senior year at the university and resumes football. Neale's father is considering a business trip to South America and the West indies for the firm by which he is employed. At school Neale becomes much interested in a girl friend, Miss Wentworth.

At the sight of Robertson's round eyes goggling at him under his bulging forehead, he was amused at his own annoyance, and taking another drink, went on indifferently, "All I'm saying is, maybe prostitution was a be Swinburne knew some high class practitioners, but here in New York, on the Heights-maybe the thought of Becky Blumenthal without her shimmy gives you an esthetic thrill, but if it does, you've got a stronger stomach than I have. Take it from me, kid, if you want any poetry out of all that, you'd better stick to Swin-

burne."
"Yep." agreed Gregg, "I'm with
you, Crit. I don't like the professionals. They're a mercenary crew.
They're 'out for the stuff, and if you ain't got enough, biff, kerslap, out you go! Why doesn't some gay little lady just looking for a good time give us the high sign, the way they do in books. Does she? She does not!"

The subject of the discussion pleased Robertson immensely, of course, but he was outraged at the middle class narrowness of his elders' views. He got up languidly, put on his cap, and standing by the door, pronounced judgment.

'All women," said little Robertson, the soph, "belong to the trade, more or less, in one way or the other. I won't go so far as to say that every woman has her price, only I have never met one who hadn't!" Neale and Gregg gazed at him spell-

bound. He turned away, calling air-ily over his shoulder, "Well, ta! ta! A May night's no time for debates. I'm going out for a stroll on Morn-In going out for a stroll on Morn-ingside to prove my theory."

After they had had their laugh out.
Gregg said, "Doesn't he think he's
a heller?"

"Wants us to think so," grunted Neale. "Where's all the gang?"
"Oh. some of them are boning for the exams, and some are chasing chip-pies, and Billy Peters is off on some of his usual footless fussing. Been alling on a girl all winter and I don't believe he's even had his arm around her yet, except at dances. The kid!"

Neale filled his pipe, held the match over it and puffed gently until the tobacco glowed an even red all over the top. What would Gregg say, he wondered, to his attitude towards Miss Wentworth? And Gregg himself! Neale knew perfectly well Gregg wrote long, weekly letters to that innocent-faced up-state girl whose pic-ture stood on the dresser over there. He also knew perfectly well that Gregg was a regular Sir Galahad when it came to her. Oh, Lord! How like that blatant idiot Robertson, they were! It made him feel like a foo! kid himself, the bluff they always kept up. Weren't they getting grown-up enough to drop this inside-

t hypocrisy?
He kept all this to himself, smoking in thoughtful silence. When the pipe was fulshed, he yawned and stretched, "Guess I'll turn in. Going to read all night?" Gregg looked up from his book, "I'll the shade over the light so you can get to sleep. I want to finish this Philosophy A stuff, Plato's Re

ublic. Have you read the last book et? It's great dope!" The next day Neale and Miss Wentworth were sitting by their little gipsy fire in a nook among the Palisades, overlooking the river. Luncheon had long been finished, the dishes packed away, and they continued to sit still, Miss Wentworth looking at the view, Neale looking at her and turning over in his mind the problem, "How can a man with no money, and no prospects of ever earning any, ask a girl to marry him? He can't. But suppose there's a chance that the girl . . well, no matter what she may be thinking, wouldn't it be the de-cent thing to let her know how he feels? Of course he ought to! What's the answer, then? There isn't any

"I penny for your thoughts, Mr. Crittenden." "I was wondering," Neale lied glib-

ly. "whether you didn't know me well enough to stop calling me Mr.

She met his eyes squarely, "All right, I'll call you Neale, if you'll call me Martha? I hate formality between friends." He weighed her intonation carefully

He weighed her intonation carefully. Had she accented the word, "friends?" Did she mean it as a warning? Well, whether or not she meant it, that was the only line he could decently take. As they started on the five-mile walk back to the ferry, their talk dodged personalities. They talked about the trees and rocks and wild flowers anad books and music—the music to which Martha had been wild flowing Neels that winter, the oducing Neale that winter, music which, little by little, was beginning to speak to his heart more powerfully, more directly even than poetry. Then, gradually, with a deep sense of tranquil comradeship, they stopped dodging personalities, no longer felt any need to talk, strode forward side by side, silent, each sure of the other. Neale felt quiet and happy, and et the same time miser. happy and at the same time miserwords to tell her? Must be in hono wait till he had a place in the world

At the end of their long march, they came to the edge of the cliff and stood for a long time staring down at the great river, shimmering and iridescent far below them in the spring haze. Only a few miles fur-ther south along these cliffs and only a few years ago, the little Neale had sat alone and swung his feet and dreamed. How simple like had been for him then!

Still without a word, they went down the zig-zag path to the ferry landing, and stood waiting for the boat. It was very still, except for





the water splashing on the stony beach. Without thought, without planning it, the fullness of Neale's heart unsealed his lips. He began to speak in a low tone, his voice rough and uneven with emotion.

To melancholy, long withdrawing Foar, Retreating to the breath Of the night wind, down the vast edges drear And naked shingles of the world."

Of human misery; we .

were alone together.

"But now I only hear Its melancholy, long withdrawing roar, Retreating to the breath

"But now I only hear Is melancholy, long withdrawing Retreating to the breath

"But now I only hear Is melancholy, long withdrawing roar, Retreating to the breath

"But now I only hear Is melancholy, long withdrawing roar, Retreating to the breath

"But now I only hear Is melancholy, long withdrawing roar, and we are here as on a darkling offer Martha. Before he had met all the office doors till I find one where root of the with confused alarms of strug-to go back to college for a master's they don't throw the cut of the with confused pleased. It even occurred to Neale that father looked pleased. It even occurred to Neale that father looked pleased. It even occurred to Neale that father looked pleased. It even occurred to Neale that father looked of a start.

"Till the place in the business world, to begin to make money, to have something to offer Martha. Before he had met all the office doors till I find one where the place in the business world, to begin to make money, to have something to offer Martha. Before he had met all the office doors till I find one where the place in the business world, to begin to make money, to have something to offer Martha. Before he had met all the office doors till I find one where the place in the business world, to begin to make money to have something to make money, to have something to make money to hav

It is melancholy, long withdrawing recreating to the breath of the inght wind, down the vast of the fight wind, down the vast of the world."

Where ignorant armies clash by there ignorant armies clash by the stopped. Now that he had come to what he wished to say, he dared in "Don't you know the rest?" asked with "Don't you know the rest?" asked with "Softly."

"Yes," said Neale huskilty, "I know it. to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not, she said, "Well, no matter. I know it, to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not, she said, "Well, no matter. I know it, to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not, she said, "Well, no matter. I know it, to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not, she said, "Well, no matter. I know it, to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not, she said, "Well, no matter. I know it, to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not, she said, "Well, no matter. I know it, to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not, she said, "Well, no matter. I know it, to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not, she said, "Well, no matter. I know it, to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not, she said, "Well, no matter. I know it, to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not, she said, "Well, no matter. I know it, to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not, she said, "Well, no matter. I know it, to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not, she said, "Well, no matter. I know it, to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not, she said, "Well, no matter. I know it, to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not, she said, "Well, no matter. I know it, to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not, she said, "Well, no matter. I know it, to."

She waited for him to go on, and when he did not supreme court of the device degree in anxihing, just to go on the fer hard before the him don't have you will have been to word the world, which he president in hi



This Soft, Durable ART LEATHER BAG 39C Valued at \$1.50

Every woman in the country should have one of these soft, durable art leather, cloth lined shopping hags. They are almost indispensable and if you were to go to the store to buy one of them it would cost you probably more than \$1.50.

All you have to do to get this black art leather hag is to tear off six trademark heads from any of Skinner's Macaroni Products and send them with 30 cents direct to the Skinner Manufacturing Co., Omaha, Neb. The bag will be sent by return mail, pre-





"I'll try anything that'll give me \$13.500 Damage Case Is "Tomorrow too soon, if I can make

an appointment for you?

Taken to U. S. High Court Attorney R. M. Switzler has ap-pealed to the supreme court of the "Of course, you won't draw much United States a case which was re-

You'll Like it Better

It is worth while to buy bacon by name and to

insist on getting what you ask for. If want

the finest flavor, choicest meat and econom, then be certain you get Puritan, the bacon that's

ripened naturally

Puritan has a natural, sweet, juicy flavor which

artificial means could not produce. It is young, tender meat closely trimmed, with excess moisture removed. It's economical - it's deficious! -

The Taste Tells

The Cudahy Packing Co.U.S.A.

Makers of Puritan Ham - Bacon - Lard

Buehler Bros.

OMAHA'S LEADING CASH MARKETS For Quality Meats, Quick Service and Lowest Prices Stores Open Till 9 o'Clock

212 North 16th Street

2408 Cuming Street

4903 South 24th Street		634 West Broadway, Council Bluffs		
PURE LARD Per 1b. 12½c	PORK LOINS 16c	CHOICE BEEF POT ROAST 10c	FRESH SPARE- RIBS 8C	CHOICE CUT ROUND STEAK 18c

Everything for

Omaha's Best Food Markets

The Home of Quality Products-Come Once and You Will Come Always

Cudahy's Rex or Dold's

Sterling Lean Breakfast

Bacon, per lb. . 241/26

ALT EXTRACT

Slatz Malt Extract is 100% Pur

Because—it is made from the choicest of the golden grains of Barley—by the

BLATZ today as for 75 years - the best for flavor and purity.

The 100% Pure Malt Extract

This Saturday the drawing for Zieve Fruit Nectar sets will take place at 4 p. m. Try and be there. 16th and Douglas Street Store. 10 extra tickets with each purchase up to time of drawing.

Pig Pork

Roast.

per 1h

12%¢

Legs Genuine

Lamb,

per lb.

24 1/2 €

Peaches,

per box \$1.25

Fancy Melons

Whole or Half

per lb.

Creme Oil

Soap, 4 bars

25€

5490 SHOPAT THE "CENTRAL" MOST CONVENIENT FOR YOU

Prime Rolled

Rib Roast,

Cornfed,

25¢

Fancy Fresh

Broilers.

41 % ¢

California

Apricots,

\$1.49

California

35¢

Petrolene

4 large bars

25¢

Choice Rib Boiling Beef4c Choice Beef Chuck Roast 12½c Choice Cut Sirloin Steak 18c Fresh Cut Hamburger 10c			
VEAL CUTS			
Choice Veal Roast17c			
Choice Veal Stew8c			
Choice Veal Chops			
Choice Veal Legs, 1/2 or whole 22c			
PORK CUTS			
Fresh Leaf Lard11c			
Fresh Pork Butts14c			
Little Pig Hearts, 4 lbs25c			

BEEF CUTS

PORK CUTS
Fresh Leaf Lard11c
Fresh Pork Butts
Little Pig Hearts, 4 lbs25c
Fresh Pig Liver5c
Pickled Pig Feet, 3 lbs25c
Fancy Sweet Pickles, doz10c
Large Dill Pickles, doz25c
Choice Wienies
Choice Frankfurts
Fresh Made Bologna15c
Fresh Made Liver Sausage 15c
Choiced Minced Ham
Choice Pressed Ham22c
Fresh Killed Young Hens25c
Fresh Killed Broilers40c
Buehler Bros. Red B Coffee 30c
Buehler Bros. Royal Coffee 38c

16 葉

Douglas 6

10 lbs. Cane Sugar. . 93¢

100 lbs. Fine Granulated

48 lbs. Gooch's Flour

48 lbs. Blue Bell Flour

Tall cans Medium Red

Large cans Kippered

48 lbs. Omar Flour

Sugar \$9.49

at\$1.79

Salmon 19¢

Olive Oil, 3 cans. . 29¢

Fish35¢ 3 cans \$1.00 Instant Swansdown Cake

Malt and Hops, spec . 49¢

McComb's Home - Made

Chocolate Fudge, filled

with delicious Marsh-

mallow, special at, per

lb.29¢

per pkg. 12½¢ Large bottle Snider's

Catsup, each 24¢

Coffee, per lb...30¢
3 lbs.88¢
Special Blend for Ice

Tea, per lb 40¢

A full line of

Pickles

of all kinds

Sunmaid Raisins at,

Our Central Special

Pearl White

35¢

Imported Sardines in Pure

1-lb. cans White Tuna

Dhone AT.

Sugar Cured Bacon20c
Sugar Cured Breakfast Bacon22c
Sugar Cured Ham Hocks10c
Sugar Cured Picnic Hams 121/20
Sugar Cured Skinned Hams23c
Cudahy's Puritan Hams27c
Cudahy's Puritan Bacon31c
BUTTERINE
Liberty Nut Oleo19c
Evergood Oleo, 2 lbs48c
Evergood Uleo, 5 lbs
Evergood Oleo, 5 lbs\$1.15 Danish Pioneer Creamery Butter 40c

SMOKED MEATS

Sugar Cured Strip Bacon 17c

Danish Pioneer Creamery Butter 40c	
CANNED GOODS	
Carnation Milk, 6 tall cans62c	
Van Camps Milk, 3 tall cans25c	
Puritan Malt	
P. & G. White Laundry Soap-	
10 bars	
Big Jack Laundry Soap, 4 bars 25c	
Ivory Soap, 2 bars	
Fancy Early June Peas, 3 for 40c	
Fancy Sweet Corn10c	
Fancy Red Cherries25c	
Fancy Pork and Beans 10c	
Macaroni, 6 pkgs	
Fresh Eggs	
Red Alaska Salmon 25c	

Harney

Fancy Milk-Fed Veal

121/2¢ and 15¢

per lb. 121/26

per lb. 131/2¢

Cornfed Native Pot Roast,

Cornfed Native Best Cuts

per lb. 161/26

Central Xtra Quality

Creamery Pkg. Butter,

per lb.41¢

per doz. 20¢

ic extra for cartons.

Old, Strong Herkemar

New York White Cheese

at, per lb 34¢

Iten's Macaroon Jumbles.

Just right for picnics.

Our delicious Salad Dress-

ing, Mayonnaise and

Thousand Island, per

We carry a full line of

OTICE-We deliver to

any part of the city

orders for \$2.50 and up.

Cold Meat of every kind for your Pienie Lunch.

3-lb. caddie for ... 69¢

Fresh Country Eggs.

Shoulder Roast at.

Fresh cut Hamburger.

Roast, per lb .-

ritan

The Cudahy Packing of

Bacon

SUGAR, 10 LBS. BEST WHITE

CHICKENS H	RESH KILLED 1923 ILK FED SPRINGS	LB. 39	1/2C
SUGAR-CURED PICNIC SUGAR-CURED BREAD NO. 1 SKINNED HAMS	FAST BACON (% or w	nole), Lb	2246
ARMOUR'S, SWIFT'S o	ORK ROAST, LB	or whole st	32%c
OUR FAMOUS BARBECTRY OUR FRESH MAI Steer Beef Pot Roast.	DE FRANKFURTERS,	PER LB	17 %e

BERRIES RED RASPBERRIES 2 Boxes 25c

NEW POTATOES, DIG POSSI DIG	THE RESERVE OF THE PARTY OF THE
CARNATION N	MILK TALL CANS 10c
FOOD CENTER GENUINE ANKO FOOD CENTER FANCY MIXED	RS. LARGE 4-LB. BOX59c
GRAPE JUICE, 75c value; FULL CAL RIPE OLIVES, regular 25c; CIDER VINEGAR, FULL GALLO	seller, Sat. special, 2 cans. 25c N WITH GLASS JUG. 59c
ARMOUR'S MAPLE FLAKES, SP. LEMON SQUASH-Equals th Lemonade	e Juice of 36 Lemons; for 19c
4 10c Rolls Toilet Paper 25e 10 bars P. & G. Luna Soap. 39e Baked Beans, tall cans 10e 15c can Kippered Herring 10c	Sweet Sugar Corn, 3 cans. 29c tac cans Tomatoes, 3 for 33c Fcy Wisconsin Peas, 2 cans. 25c Santa Clara Prunes, 1b10c Macaroni or Spaghetti, 2 pkgs.
25c Bottle Pure Catsup 19c Old Dutch Cleanser, 3 for 25c	for

BUTTER COUNTRY CREAMERY, PKG. STANDARD SELECT 32c Imported Swiss Cheese, Ib.

CRYSTAL WHITE SOAP, 10 BARS 43c

PEARL WHITE Scap, 10 Bars 37c PHOTO SPECIALS

nall photos of friend or relative

of one. Copied from any two small placed prices, 49¢ to 85.00.

1814-16-18 Farnam-FREE DELIVERY-Phone AT. 4603 MAIL ORDERS FILLED





Ready for You Now

-a special Ice Cream with a tropical name and an arctic taste-so good any time on a hot day or evening.

There's a Delicia dealer near you.

Take it home in bulk-or in pint or quart sealed packages. Made the Better Way in Omaha, Crete, Grand Island and Sioux City.

A THE FAIRMONT CREAMERY CO. U.S.A.A. ESTABLISHED 1884 - DELICIA ICE CREAM

Phone ATlantic 3857 We Deliver to All Parts of City

We make it easy for you to help the Farmer by buying More Flour

Ankola Coffee 3 lbs. 98c 29c Tea Fancy Ice Brand

Peas Fancy Blue Bunny 3 Cans 49c

Peas, fresh, ex-tra fancy, per lb. 171c 25c Peaches, extra fancy Elberta, per \$1.49

Eggs, strictly fresh from 25c (1c extra in cartons)

Chesee, fancy

Lemons, regular 40c kind,

special, per

27½c 173/4c Fresh Dressed

Chickens 393/4c Broilers This Spring, Ib.

Lamb Legs Fancy Spring, Ib. 291/2c

Pork Shoulders Fresh, lb. 93/4C

Boiling Beef Choice Steer, Ib. 5c

Pot Roast Choice Steer, Ib. 121/20

Veal Roast Young and Fancy, Ib. 15c

Veal Breast Young, Fancy, Ib. 81/20

Bacon Dold's, half or whole, Ib. 171/20

Morrell's Bacon Half or Whole, lb. 271/20





MACARONI-SPAGHETTI 39c and Pure EGG NOODLES

FOLGS not accidentally good but - MADE GOOD ALWAYS