Where's the tissue-paper, mother? "I should say so. All those people she's been playing around with had no idea what her mother was like, I she had vigorously blown her nose and mopped her eyes, "you'd want me to have a little of the good times you've been enjoying these three weeks while I've been cooped up here in bed. I like nice people, and things going on myself. You know I do. But just the minute I am able to get out of bed and take in a little of the gayety and excitement, you let of the gayety and excitement, you let a silly quarrel with a young fellow you never saw three weeks ago obliged to drag a woman like that

cheat me of it all."

"Where are the trees for your satin slippers? Do you know?" called Laurel from the closet.

"After her wherever she goes."

"Yes, but those things happen. Once I knew of a young man—charming—such aristocratic manners, and

There were settees built around the flying steel. edge of the waiting room. They were painted mon-colored gray, divided by painted mon-colored gray, divided by iron arms into spaces, so that no one could lie down upon them. Laurel arranged the suitcases as best she would, for her mother's feet, and roll-that had grasped hers so tightly a little world likely and l which she brought in a paper cup; the curtain.

trying to tempt her with crackers and cheese and sweet chocolate, which she procured from a general store, half a mile up the road; asking her from time to time how she felt; showing concern, anxiety, but not the slightest sign of yielding or regret. Stella, conscious as a sleeping baby's.

the curtain.

Oh, had Lollie heard? Was she law without a shadow of doubt that she was no longer a girl. It wasn't only her hair (for in the last four years the few white threads Laurel had discovered had become a definite streak of silver cloud that drifted about the left side of her brow and reached back at the clock, then one saw without a shadow of doubt that she was no longer a girl. It wasn't only her hair (for in the last four years the few white threads Laurel had discovered had become a definite streak of silver cloud that drifted about the left side of her brow and reached back at the clock, then one saw without a shadow of doubt that she was no longer a girl. It wasn't only her hair (for in the last four years the few white threads Laurel had discovered had become a definite streak of silver cloud that drifted about the left side of her brow and reached back at the clock, then one saw without a shadow of doubt that she was no longer a girl. It wasn't only her hair (for in the last four years the few white threads Laurel had discovered had become a definite streak of silver cloud that drifted about the left side of her brown and reached had become a definite streak of silver cloud that drifted about the left side of her brown and reached had become a definite streak of silver cloud that drifted about the left side of her brown and reached had become a definite streak of silver cloud that drifted about the left side of her brown and reached had become a definite streak of silver cloud that the clock, then one saw without a shadow of doubt that she was no longer a girl. It wasn't only her hair (for in the last four years the few white threads last four years the few whi sign of yielding or regret. Stella, resigned now, and stoically submis-

At eight o'clock in the evening, a Pullman car was backed up to the Junction and side tracked there for an hour or so to await several incoming trains from various points of the compass. Laurel and her mother crawled in between the sheets of a lower berth in the Pullman car a little after 9.

Stella had been listening to the voices for 10 minutes before Laurel had become aware of them. She had heavel herself described in detail in the Pullman car a was awaiting to the long window down the lawn to meet Stephen, and Laurel. There had been laughter and anticipation in her eyes then. Now there were only quiet smiles and submission.

Today, again, Helen was awaiting

both had been asleep for an hour or was—as considerate, as gentle, as more when the hotel train whistled delicate with her common, ordinary into the Junction at about half-past vulgar mother (weren't those some o

sciousness for the second time when became aware of her name being spoken, just outside the heavy curdimly aware of voices conversing in

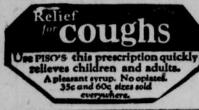
### Hotel Rome Cafeteria

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The foundation for a beautiful skin simply is not there, and no face treatment can give and no face treatment can give it to you. But increase your red-blood-cells,—and quickly the ruby tint of purity begins to glow in the cheeks, the complexion becomes venus-like and immaculate? Try it. It will do it every time. S. S. S. builds the red-blood-cells you need for a beautiful complexion. Begin using S. S. S. at once, and give yourself what you have been working for, for years.

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S. S. S. is sold at all good frug stores in two sizes. The arger size is more economical.

Stella chatting.
I's at"Yes, that very pretty dark girl

evening train were sitting there and

"Certainly, certainly. She is that ovely child's mother "What a handicap to the poor girl.

"I should say so. All those people

Laurel and her mother spent all the next day, from 10 in the morning, man, he could escape his family, but until 8 at night in the waiting room a girl—a young girl like that"—the at the Junction. The waiting room at train began to move—"perfectly help the Junction was hot and dusty. It swarmed with flies, attracted by dis-shame. Such a pity—Richard Grosve carded lunch boxes and paper bags. nor—" It moved still faster. The

conscious as a sleeping baby's.

Laurel was on the inside of the bearth. Stella's obdurate back was turned toward her. As Laurel stretched her long slim body down beside the long slim beart the l her mother, she slipped her hand under her mother's arm—around her waist, as she always did when she waist, as she always did when she look when yellow hair begins to turn rose, crossed the room, and stood look-went to sleep—though she hadn't last white. Other women kept themselves ing out of another long window that white. Other women kept themselves ing out of another long window that opened out upon the terrace. Helen without being criticized. She had tried not to be came a perfect sight for Laurel's sake, to keep in the running, as far as appearances went, so the child need never be ashamed of her, as she had been of her mother and the mouse colored wrappers. But she had failed. Why, it was the same story right you any longer!"

Laurel's arm tightened. That was all right then. Oh, if only Richard—if only he—her arm loosened, grew limp. Laurel fell to sleep almost immediately. So did Stella. They both had been asleep for an hour or them when the head of the come a perfect sight for Laurel's was awaiting the arrival of Laurel's mother, of Stephen's wife. She had telephoned last night from New York. "I'm Mrs. Stephen Dallas," the strange voice had announced. "I want to talk with you. Will you be home tomorrow morning if I come to the come in the come in hour or her when the head of the come and attractive without being window that opened out upon the terrace. Helen was awaiting the arrival of Laurel's mother, of Stephen's wife. She had tried not to be come a perfect sight for Laurel's make, to keep in the running, as far as appearances went, so the child need never be ashamed of her, as she had been of her mother and the mouse colored wrappers. But she had failed. Why, it was the same story right over again. Laurel was ashamed of her mother, too. It was as plain as the nose on your face. That was the too come in town and meet her there if she preferred. (Continued in The Morning Bec.) the words the voices had used?) as

Laurel was drifting off into uncon-clousness for the second time when Well, what was to be done it? Now that Stella knew the truth, knew that just her own personality, just her own five senses and the old hulk of a shell they lived in, was ow tones for 5 or 10 minutes before like an iron ball tied to Laurel's ankle the sound of her own name prodded (pleasant to learn that about yourself her wide awake. The section op- in the middle of the night, when you posite had not been made up when so wanted to be wings for your child) she and her mother went to bed. well—now that she had learned it Probably, Laurel concluded, some of what was the next number on the the people who had come down on the program? Laurel being a girl, the Laurel being a girl, the oices had said, couldn't escape, ouldn't break the chain to the ball. Well, then Stella's fingers very gently —and she really did sleep now)—well, then—It would be pretty awful with-out her, wouldn't it? Dear little Lollie! —Let's see, let's see. No.

A narrow ribbon of sunlight was had disappeared to. "I've got him shining into the berth through a now," said Gray Fox to himself. "He crack by the tightly pulled window shade by Laurel's feet when she stirred and woke. Stella was waiting for her, had been waiting all night.
"Well, honey!" she said lightly.
"Had a good night?"

Stella. CHAPTER XIX.

Helen Morrison sat in the library-sort of room when Laurel had first watched her serve tea. She sat ooked out upon the willow-shaded avenue that wound up to the front loor; by the same window, it chanced. out of which she had run to meet Laurel the first time she had come to visit her four years ago. She was dressed very much as she had been hen (it was morning and July), in white skirt and waist and low shoes. She sat in front of a desk, writing, in a dilatory fashion. Every little while she glanced back over her shoulder at the clock upon the mantel, then out the window down the willow-shaded frive, then back again to her pep.

Looking at Helen from the clock as she bent over her writing, she seemed not to have changed at all in the last four years, or in the last 14 years; the same young girl slender ness (not the slightest thickening of

#### BREAK UP THAT COLD!

eck and shoulders, hip or ankle), the

A slight cold often leads to influenza, grip, tonsilitis, or pneumonia. Prevent these complications by taking Kalis' Laxative "FLU CAPS" at first sign of a cold. They act directly on liver and bowels, rid the body of cold germs and tone up the whole system. Prevent "flu." Pleasant to

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### **EDDIE'S FRIENDS**



ed up a traveling coat into a pillow for her head. All day Laurel hovered solicitously about her mother, offering her frequent drinks of water, which she brought in a paper cup; trying to tempt her with crackers and that had grasped hers so tightly a same young girl lightness, as she sat side was thrown from side to side until the hadn't any breath left. But he liftless. It moved slightly with the wasn't shaken out. The temper of wasn't shaken out. The temper of Gray Fox grew worse and worse. He had, and looked back at the clock, then one saw without a shadow of the curtain. brow and reached backward to the sive, sat silent and unresponsive all day long. At measured intervals she sighed deeply, eloquently.

At eight o'clock in the evening, a look of stories, of whispered scandals (these

Today, again, Helen was awaiting now after 11. It was only 5 minutes to the station. The train must be late. She finished her letter, then

### Burgess Bedtime Stories

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Gray Fox Loses His Temper.

When Danny Meadow Mouse had he wouldn't have thought anything about it. He thought that Danny was simply taking to his heels in fright and he felt sure of catching Danny in just a few jumps. If ever there was a surprised Fox it was Gray Fox

when Danny dodged around the end of that old can and disappeared. Of course, it didn't take him but a cond to understand where Danny can't get away now. I'll have him out of that old can in a jiffy. Yes,

sir, I'll have him out of that old can in a jiffy." But it didn't take him long to out that getting Danny out of that Their eyes met.

"Splendid. Have you?"

"Great. Feel lots better."

"No. she didn't hear." thought his nose in the opening through which Danny had squeezed. Smelling Danny as close as that made his mouth water more than ever. Here should speak her mind. Then, and

was a dinner within three inches of his nose. He must get it somewhere Gray Fox sat down and studied that old can. Perhaps he could get a paw in and pull Dunny out. So he tried it. But the edges of that opening were sharp and the opening was so narrow that those sharp egdes hurt his paw. Even when he had managed to push it in a little ways he couldn't

move it around. "Wow!" yelped Gray Fox suddenly and tried to snatch his paw out. Danny Meadow Mouse had used his sharp teeth. He had bitten that

You should have seen Gray Fox try o snatch his paw out of that can. pulled that old can toward him. Again he felt Danny's sharp teeth. Again he yelped. And this time he jumped back.

By this time Gray Fox was frightened as well as hurt. That old can going together was postponed on ac "Ouch! Wow!" he yelped again as he felt Danny's sharp teeth once more. The pain made him shake his

thought of nothing but that paw. He licked it tenderly where Danny had Then rage filled Yes, sir, rage filled him. Now that he was free, he was no longer afraid of that can. But he had lost his temper completely. He blamed Danny Meadow Mouse for that aching paw, and he was more determined He went over to that old can to t. He was. Gray Fox turned the likes to play. You were right in not letting him know that you cared about

t this way and that way. Sometimes

it rolled and sometimes it went end over end. But Danny Meadow Mouse was still inside. (Copyright, 1924.)

The next story: "Yowler the Bob Cat Becomes Curious.'

#### Martha Allen PROBLEMS THAT PERPLEX.

him until we became en gaged and since then she done everything to break ou friendship," writes Victoria. am I to do?" she asks.

ethods of reasoning at times, but here is sometimes reason for the shift of opinions. Victoria's mother finds fault because her daughter plans to live with her fiance's mother. "He has only a mother and brother living, so I have agreed to do this willingly. But my mother upbraids me for making such a decision," she

adds. This day of independent girls is something that mothers are beginning to rebel against. They haven't become used to the fact that daugh

him. ents to prove his love, it would be wise to keep some of these opinions to herself. Such details the engaged girl can manage herself. If she knows that the man is working hard toward a better future and if she is toward a better future and if she is things ought to run

smoothly. It is only at the time of utter neglect by the suitor in question or other mistreatment that the mother not until then, should she interfere.

#### Afraid to Care.

Dear Martha Allen: I am a girl of 17. I feel like crying, which is unas I have not cried for over three years. My mother is a widow and there are five children. For eight years I have taken care of my brothers and sister while my mether worked. This last year my sister has helped and I have been going to dances where I meet young people of

my own age.
While at a dance I met a young man. I have learned to like him very He asked me to dance, as from that time on we have been good friends. One night he took me home from a party and ssked me for a date. I consented and then he wanted to kiss me good night. After scrapping and laughing he did. It was all done in fun and neither of us was serious. The can went with Last night at a dance in town that the dance to which we were count of the weather. I laughed and acted as if it were only natural that it should be after the weather we

asked to take her home after the Later in the evening he asked me if I wanted a date with his coust Lrefused. Now, Miss Allen, why did he ask my chum for a date and act as before this he has asked me? would want anyone to know. Every nothing worth think I am silly.

It is very evident that this young man is as changeable as a weather vane. He is probably too young tettle down to one girl. He probable can up on end, hoping that Danny would drop out. But Danny didn't. Then Gray Fox picked the can up in his teeth and shook it. My, my, my, how he did shake! Poor Danny in-liked the cousin much more and left contains directions

Page County Farm Bureau Elects Officers for Year

Clarinda, Ia., Jan. 15 .- Newly elected officers of the Page County Farm bureau are J. L. Borthwick, president; E. D. Winter, vice president; J. E. Sawhill, secretary; Lenus Hagglund, treasurer. There are also 16 township directors. Mr. Borthwick, president, and Mrs. E. D. Winter, assistant project leader for the county, will repesent the bureau in the State Farm Sureau convention in Des Moines January 15 and 16. County Agent Don Griswold will accompany them. ADVERTISEMENT.

## Gray Fox sat down and studied that Do Heavy Meals Begin to Tell?

Follow Your Meals With Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. They Give Stomach the Alkaline Effect That Prevents Gassiness and Sour Risings.

Those old-time husky enters often fall



Now the stomach needs help didn't last. Now the stomach needs hel and the best thing you can do is to for tify your meals with Stuart's Dyspepsi Tablets. They give the stomach the alkaline effect, they help it to digest food they give it materials to do this with they absorb the gas, stop acidity, reliev pressure, and no matter whether it is por and cabbage, pie and cheese, sausages an buckwheats or steak and onions, you

ONSTIPATION A cause of many ills. Harm ful to elderly people. CHAMBERLAIN'S TABLETS

'California Fig Syrup" Dependable Laxative for Sick Baby or Child



avoid counterfeits. Insist upon genu

## Omaha Dry Chief

Cass Sheriff

Fails - County Clerk

Serves Subpoenas.

ond time for malfeasance in office,

tion for dismissal of the case.

included in the journal.

new jury began at 10:30.

sheriff and the work of selecting

**Must Be Tried** U. S. Rohrer Wed esday said "it's no joke" about his moving his office Attempt at Dismissal on Error

The federal prohibition director for Nebraska pointed out among other Things that living the living th to Lincoln. things that living expenses are cheaper in Lincoln

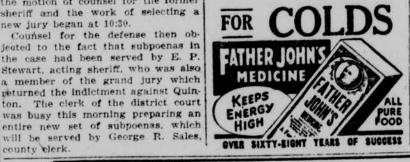
"I can get a nice apartment there Plattsmouth, Neb., Jan. 16.—Basing for the same that a single furnished heir claim on alleged insufficiency of room costs here," said he. "The detrally located for the state work and trouble. spent all day Tuesday arguing a mo- it is closer to my home town, Hast-

Strained relations between Mr. They contended that the reasons for he dismissal of the jury in the first Rohrer and other prohibition enforcewas found, were not set forth properly as making the director "homesick" troduced a transcript of the former erations.

through oversight that it had not been said.

Judge Troup of Omaha took the Marriages Far Outnumber

case under advisement Tucsday night and when court convened this morning Judge Begley, who had made an for the year 1928, 207 marriage li-eral get from your druggist a all-night trip from McCook, Neb., where he is holding court, was permitted to make the proper journal entry. Judge Troup then overruled the motion of counsel for the former



ter record, as Judge T. C. Whitmore has within the week dismissed three Gets "Homesick" divorce cases. Judge James S. Dewell came from Council Bluffs Monday relieving Judge Whitmore, who will occupy the bench in Council Bluffs this week.

# HEART TROUBLE

their claim ou alleged insufficiency of the record as transcribed by the journal, attorneys for tormer Sheriff Carl D. Quinton, on trial for the section of the record as transcribed by the journal, attorneys for tormer Sheriff ters in the federal building at Lincoln policyholders has found 20% afficiency of the record of t

The appalling number of heart and kidney ills in this country is due chiefly to the enormous amount trial, when an alleged prejudiced juror ment officers here are also mentioned of Acetanilide we consume. At least was found, were not set forth properly as making the director nomesick in the journal, although the state introduced a transcript of the former erations. "I haven't mentioned the matter to ful scrutiny of the labels of those this district had dictated the proper order in the transcript and it was any objection from that quarter," he anybody.

woman is urged to discontinue the use of cold and headache remedies Divorces in Page County containing Acetanilide. To obtain prompt and at the same time safe Clarinda, Ia., Jan. 15 .- The records relief for a cold, headache, neuin the Page county courthouse show ralgia, rheumatism or pain in gencenses against 42 divorce petitions Nebrin tablets, take 1 or 2 tablets granted; 1924 may show even a bet every two or three hours and you will always get safe and satisfactory results. Nebrin tablets do not depress the heart or form a habit, are free from Acetanilide or other harmful drugs and are considered the safest cold and headache remedy and pain reliever obtainable.

Aspirin users should also give Nebrin a trial. They will find Nebrin entirely free of the depressing action that is so objectionable in Aspirin. Nebrin is not expensive and is sold by all good druggists .- Ad-

# Get YOUR Slice of YOUR Melon

You strive each day to make your financial vine bear fruit--very much as the gardener cultivates and cares for his vines. Very likely, just like the gardener, you turn the ripened fruit over to strangers to be sliced up; in your case your melon is divided between the landlord, the butcher, the grocer, tailor and garageman, a slice here, a slice there, until not even a taste remains for you. Many Bee readers get their slice of the financial melon by selling articles which they are not using, thereby raising money for an additional bank deposit. This habit of theirs offers unlimited opportunity for YOU to save, for there is no limit to the variety of their offers, they invariably sell at a very low figure and they always group their offers on the Want Ad Page, so that all you have to do is read the Want Ad offers each day until the article you desire is advertised, buy it and pocket the saving as YOUR slice of YOUR financial melon

Read the Want Ads Every Day