

MUSIC MINGLED WITH BUSINESS FOR THIS BUNCH

N. S. M. T. A. Open Sessions Of Annual Convention With Program at Fontenelle Today.

The Nebraska State Music Teachers' association opens its fourth annual convention at the Hotel Fontenelle this morning, with registration from 9 to 10 a. m., and a musical program following.

A short address of welcome will be given by Mayor Smith and a brief response by Henry G. Cox, president of the association. A group of two piano numbers will be presented by Miss Adelyn Wood and Mrs. Dorothy Morton Jobst of Omaha.

Much Music on Program. The afternoon session will be a musical program consisting of a violin and piano sonata, played by Carl Beutel of University Place and August Molzer of Lincoln; contraltos by Madam Gilderson, Scott of Lincoln, Gertrude Culbertson, accompanist, a group of piano solos by Herbert Schmidt of Lincoln; soprano solos by Mabel Allen-Smailes, Dorothy Morton Jobst, accompanist, and a quintet, for strings and piano played by the West Sisters String quartet and Miss Corine Paulson, pianist.

Unique Morning Entertainment. The Wednesday morning program is unique in the annals of Omaha music and it will put the true music lovers to the test by starting promptly at 9 o'clock. It is the classical program and contains a

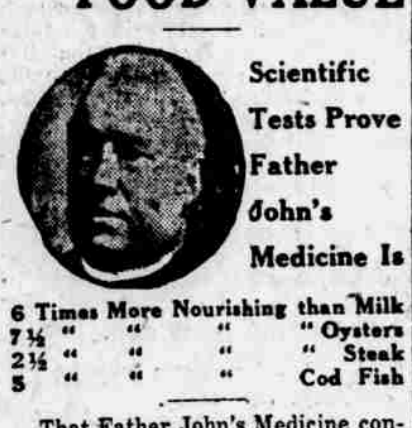
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Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."

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Scientific Tests Prove Father John's Medicine is 6 Times More Nourishing than Milk 7 1/2 " " " Oysters 2 1/2 " " " Steak 5 " " " Cod Fish

Ringworm—Scalp Sores

If you want speedy help try D. D. D. Prescription. So easy to apply, not greasy or messy. It washes into the scalp and the relief is instant. Try it today. We guarantee the first bottle, 5c, 10c and \$1.00.

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concerto for three pianos and orchestra, a Bach number for 10 stringed instruments, a Beethoven septet for four stringed and three woodwind instruments, a flute solo and violin concerto with orchestral accompaniment and several vocal solos.

Publisher Dies In New York

New York, April 5.—William D. Showalter, editor of the Editor and Publisher, died at his home here Sunday after a lingering illness.

My HEART and My HUSBAND

By ADELE GARRISON

I had just finished when Dr. Pettit came out from the other room and hurried me away rather unceremoniously with the announcement that he wished to get to the Southampton hospital within the next hour. I am always hurried when I am hurried, and the annoying result was that we had gone perhaps half a mile when I made the discovery that I had left my purse at the Tickers. Dr. Pettit made no comment, but turned his car quickly around and we sped back in record time.

As we turned into the yard we almost collided with another runabout also headed toward the house, and with a quick thrill of dismay I recognized Harry Underwood in the driver's seat of the other car.

Dr. Pettit was so intent upon his own car that he had not noticed the driver of the other runabout which had so nearly collided with us as we re-entered the ramshackle gateway of the Ticer farm. But Harry Underwood, who appears to do his devil-may-care motor driving equally well with one hand or two, had taken in every detail of the physician's car and its occupants before he turned off his engine.

I shivered slightly as I met his brilliant, mocking eyes, read in them astonishment, resentment at my being anywhere in Dr. Pettit's company—I recalled with dread the old animosity between the two men—and most of all the malicious determination to do everything he could to make the next few minutes uncomfortable ones.

"Upon my word," he drawled, lounging toward us and I had never seen his well-knit, lithe figure show to better advantage than in the light tweeds he wore. "If it isn't My Lady Fair! And the dear doctor, too! How are you, Doc? Are you practicing down in this neck of the woods or are you here simply as an escort for the little lady here?"

I was sure that he knew all about the young physician's residence in the village, and that his inquiries, his mimicry of the country folk appellation of 'Doc,' his general, mocking, patronizing air were simply so many strokes of the stiletto with which he hoped to goad the physician into anger. In the same list also belonged his attitude and lazy smile as he strolled up to the other man and held out his hand.

When Enemies Meet. Dr. Pettit's face was white with anger, his lips compressed into a tight and thin line. As Mr. Underwood extended his hand the physician put his deliberately behind his back.

"You will excuse me from taking your hand," he said between his teeth, then turned to me, speaking his words slowly, measuredly, evidently with great effort. "If you will kindly get your purse in a hurry Mrs. Graham you need not be detained here long."

"Ain't you the kind, sweet thing, though?" Mr. Underwood glibbed, to all appearances perfectly unperturbed by the other's insult. But I had seen his eye contract at the physician's words and gesture, and knew that only my presence had prevented Harry Underwood from expressing his resentment in a blow.

A Hasty Explanation. He was in perfect condition physically, and I knew that in any contest his powerful frame would be much more than a match for the slighter, weaker frame of the physician. But there was a potential explosion in the blazing eyes of the younger man, and I unobtrusively stepped between the two men as Mr. Underwood turned to me.

"What wind of good luck blew you out to our interesting friend, Mrs. Ticer's, Lady Fair?" he asked and there was a significance in his manner which made me remember the last time I had seen him, and the assurance he had given me that he was "strictly on the job" in my service. I felt unaccountably that I must answer him truthfully.

"Lillian wished me to get some data from Mrs. Ticer in regard to the man we saw that day, so I came out from Marvin today, found no taxis running, and if it had not been for accidentally discovering Dr. Pettit I should have been compelled to walk here."

I do not know why I added the explanation concerning my being in Dr. Pettit's car. My errand to Ticer's was in one sense his business, for I had a shrewd suspicion that he was also trailing the elusive Jake Wilsey. But the look in his eyes, his mocking, half-coy, suspicious, brought a justifying explanation out against my will.

His face cleared, but the mocking laughter remained. "Lucky Doc!" he said, then lowered his voice. "Better trade escorts! No? Well, you always were a crook-dame. And besides, I've got to interview Mrs. Ticer myself. Did you find her loquacious?" "Sufficiently," I said, smiling. "Would you mind, if you're going in, asking her to send out the purse I left here? Oh, here she is now with it. Thank you so much, Mrs. Ticer. I'm so careless. Good-bye, Mr. Underwood. I am ready, Dr. Pettit."

I had not dared to leave the two men together, and I drew a long breath of relief when Dr. Pettit and I started off in the car, especially as Harry Underwood took occasion to call out mockingly from the front door: "Ta ta, Lady Fair! Till we meet again!" (Continued Tomorrow.)

For Boys and Girls

Young Citizens Adventures For Girls to Make Homecraft

Hunting Eye Saves Crew.

FRANCIS ROLT-WHEELER

As soon as the people on board the ship had pulled the line aboard, the coastguardsmen attached a heavy block, like a pulley, to the end of the rope and the shipwrecked sailors dragged it aboard. There was a rope running through the pulley, both ends being ashore. The sailors fastened this block to the stump of the broken mast.

Bringing the Woods Home.

CAROLYN SHERWIN BAILEY

Now that the out-door days are really here, and the nicest thing that you and the other girls can do is to go for a hike, why not bring back some treasures from the woods? A walk is a lot more fun when it has a definite object.

How Madge Managed a Disconcerting Meeting.

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buoy was hauled back again for 20 trips, until every man was safe. "How did you know about the wreck?" asked Hunting Eye. The coastguardsman smiled at him.

"Every foot of the United States coast is patrolled every night, and all night long, and, in stormy weather, all day long, too, by we coastguardsmen," he answered. "There's a life saving station about every seven miles along the beach. A ship couldn't run ashore without our knowing about it."

"When the ship is near the shore, we fire a line over it and save the shipwrecked people with a breeches buoy, like you've seen; but when the ship is too far away, we have to go out in our lifeboats."

"In the biggest waves there are. Sometimes our men never come back. That's dangerous work, but fortunately we don't have to go out often. It's worth while work, though. Every captain who commands a ship or steamer near the American coast knows that everywhere on the beach there is an un-

TWIN STORIES BY LUCY FITCH PERKINS

Dutch Twins Clean House.

When the new family of geese had been taken care of, and the fresh milk had been put away to cool, Vrouw Vedder got out her churn and scalded it well. Then she put in her cream, and put the cover down over the handle of the dasher.

"Now, Kit and Kat, you may take turns," she said, "and see which one of you can bring the butter, but be sure you wrk the dasher very evenly or the butter will not be good."

"Me first!" said Kat, and she began. Kit sat on a little stool and watched for the butter. Kat worked the dasher up and down. The cream splashed, and splashed inside the churn, and a little white ring of splatters came up around the dasher.



"Now, it's my turn," said Kit. Then he took the dasher, and the cream splashed and splashed for quite a long time; but still the butter did not come.

"Ho!" said Kat. "You're nothing but a boy. Of course you don't know how to churn. Let me try." And she took her turn.

"Dash! Splash! Splash, dash! She worked away; and very soon around the dasher, there was a ring of little specks of butter. "Come, butter, come! Come, butter, come!"

Some for a honey cake, and some for a bun." she sang in time to the dasher; and truly, when Vrouw Vedder opened the churn, there was a large cake of yellow butter!

Vrouw Vedder took out the butter and worked it into a nice roll. Then she gave each of the twins a cup of buttermilk to drink.

WHY?

Do Onions Make People Weep?

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The "gas" given off by a freshly peeled onion makes itself apparent in two ways. Firstly, by a very strong aroma which is at once apparent to the sense of smell, and also by a smarting of eyeballs which, being extremely sensitive, are hurt by this substance to which they are not accustomed. The nerves of the eye immediately signal the brain to turn on the tears or liquid which is secreted by the body as a natural and continual eye wash.

This, flowing over the eyeball, forms a sort of curtain which prevents the onion "gas" from coming in direct contact with the nerves and thus injuring them.

Tears are present in the eye at all times. Whenever we wink, a tiny drop of the tear-liquid is smeared across the ball of the eye and washes off particles of dust which may have accumulated. But when this liquid is produced so rapidly that it cannot be carried off by the trough at the lower part of the eye—when, through sadness or onions, we "weep"—the tears overflow and run down the face.

Tomorrow's Question—Why Does Silver Tarnish?

Bee Want Ads produce results.

What Do You Know?

(Here's a chance to make your worth worth money. Each day The Bee will publish a series of questions, prepared by Superintendent J. H. Beveridge of the public schools. They cover things which you should know. The first complete list of correct answers received from an Omaha reader of The Bee will be rewarded by \$1; the first from outside of Omaha will win the same. The answers and the names of the winners will be published on the day indicated below. Be sure to give your name and address in full. Address: Question Editor, Omaha Bee.)

1. Who was vice president of the southern confederacy?
2. What is the spoils system?
3. What American commander said—"Don't give up the ship"?
4. Who was the first president inaugurated in Washington?
5. Explain the meaning of "54-40 or fight."

(Answers published Friday.)
Friday's answers:
66. 1825.
67. James Monroe.
68. Sir Walter Raleigh.
69. Russia.
70. College of William and Mary. Winner: Kirby Cook, 208 West South street, Blair, Neb.

Likely Pastor to Succeed Mr. Mackay Here Sunday

Members of All Saints' Episcopal church say Rev. Thomas Casady, of Pueblo, Episcopal dean of southern Colorado, probably will be called here as the successor of the late Rev. T. J. Mackay. Rev. Casady, it is announced, will arrive in Omaha next Saturday and will preach at the church Sunday morning and evening.

Foreman of Robbed Warehouse Held by Police as Perpetrator

F. E. Snyder, Harley hotel, foreman of the Sinclair Refining company's warehouse, was bound over to district court yesterday under bond of \$2,000, charged with being implicated in the looting of the warehouse safe of \$200 Sunday night. He claims two men held him up, robbed the safe and while leaving the warehouse opened fire on him, wounding him in the left hand.

Fails in Two Attempts to Kill Himself in Jail

Clarence Love, discharged soldier, 610 North Thirty-first street, twice attempted suicide at Central police station Sunday night, first by hanging and later by submerging his face

Decide Against Any Regulation of Weights Of Bread in Omaha

City Commissioners yesterday decided to delay for 90 days action on a proposed ordinance to fix standard weights for bread loaves in Omaha. The department of weights and measures was ordered meanwhile to keep a check on weights of loaves sold, recording variations accompanying fluctuations in the price of flour.

Bakers argued it was better for the public to have the weight of loaves vary, according to the price of flour, than to have varying prices on a standard loaf as flour prices changed.

Gooch's Best Flour

BECAUSE IT MAKES MORE LOAVES OF GOOD BREAD A SACK OF

Lasts Longer-- That's Economy

Sold in the Best Stores

New Patterns
Our Spring Eagle Shirts are beauties. Their patterns have freshness and originality. The manufacturers make their own designs and weave their own fabrics to give you something new, something different, something better. Eagle Shirts from \$250 to \$1850

SEE OUR WINDOWS TODAY

Nebraska Clothing Co.

CORRECT APPAREL FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Have You Heard The Good News?

Pass it along to your neighbor.

Dr. Price's Baking Powder is now produced with PURE PHOSPHATE and sold at about half the price charged when the powder contained Cream of Tartar.

A household name for 60 years is a guarantee of purity.

25c for 12 oz.
15c for 6 oz.
10c for 4 oz.

FULL WEIGHT CANS

The Price is Right

Scientific methods of production with the use of PURE PHOSPHATE end every excuse for buying doubtful baking powder because of so-called cheapness.

DR. PRICE'S Baking Powder

Not Cheapened With Alum—Leaves No Bitter Taste—Always Wholesome