

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



If you want to give a treat to yourself, the family or guests, serve **CHOCOLATE PUFF CAKES**, the bakery confection that everyone is talking about. Their unique appearance invites you to eat—they are chocolate-covered cones containing a layer of delicious cake with a generous pyramid of creamy marshmallow. Always soft and luscious. A special meal-time treat or a between-meal dainty. They are sold by the pound.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY,
 212 Woodside Bldg.

President American Institute of Banking To Be Entertained Here

Gardener B. Perry of Albany, New York, president of the American Institute of Banking, will visit Omaha, Thursday, April 15. He will be accompanied by Mrs. Perry. They are returning to New York from the Pacific coast, where Mr. Perry has been on a tour visiting all local chapters of the American Institute.

While in Omaha they will be the guests of the Omaha Chapter of the American Institute of Banking and will be entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Willard Dressler, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Howaldt, Mr. and Mrs. William Phillips, Guyer Yates and L. M. Mielenz.

They will be entertained at a dinner in University club at 6 o'clock by the Omaha chapter officers and bank officers, and following this dinner an open meeting of the Omaha chapter will be held at which the following program will be given:

Vocal solo, Miss Violette Johnson, Federal Reserve bank.
 Address, Gardener B. Perry, Albany, N. Y., president American Institute of Banking.
 Chinese Money, Harry O. Palmer, Piano solo, John Zozaya, U. S. National bank, Omaha.
 Address, Walter W. Head, president Omaha National bank.
 Vocal solo, Miss Violette Johnson, Federal Reserve bank, Omaha.

Mayor Smith Endorses Library Bond Proposition

Mayor Smith, in a statement issued yesterday, publicly endorses the library bond proposition which will be submitted to Omaha voters Tuesday.

The mayor sets out in his statement that if the bond issue is authorized it is the plan to "take the libraries to the people" by establishing branch institutions throughout the city, and also to use a part of the funds for the erection of an auditorium to care for conventions, 117 of which were entertained in the city last year.

My HEART and My HUSBAND

By ADELE GARRISON

The Way Madge Strove to Aid Robert Savarin's Suit.

"I'll take pity on you, child," Lillian put her arm through mine as we rose from the luncheon table and nodded gayly to Robert Savarin. "I have some news for this lady," she said, "and I know she will expire from curiosity if she doesn't hear it soon. So as I have an extremely tender conscience I could not bear to have her death upon it. If you will pardon us I will go up to her room and relieve her curiosity."

The artist bowed gravely. "Is Marion also included in this conference?" he asked with a twinkle in his eyes for the child. "No, indeed," Lillian replied. "And she may stay down here and talk to you if she doesn't bother you."

"Bother me!" The involuntary exclamation was intense in its tenderness. Then holding out his hand to the child he added whimsically: "Do you know, I feel as if in about two hours I should need some light refreshment, say bonbons and ice cream. But, would you like to look over the village first. Do you suppose, Marion, you could find some nice, well-behaved boy who would show me around, who would know the best confectionery store, and who would share the ice cream and candy with me? I hate eating alone."

Marion wriggled with sheer glee. "I'm sorry, but I don't know any boy I could recommend. Uncle Robert," she said demurely, and her mother shot a quick little glance of gratified maternal pride at her as she heard the child's whimsical bit of repartee. "But I do know a girl who would like the job."

"She Adores Him."
 "Well, I don't know about girls," he said judiciously. "They're apt to change their minds and leave you in the lurch. But if the girl was anything like you—I have it"—as if the thought had just occurred to him—"suppose you take the job. Will you consider it?"

"Oh, Uncle Robert!" Marion shrieked. "I do think you're the dearest, sweetest man in the whole world, and I do love you so much." "You honor me, my sweet lady," he said, putting his hand on his heart and making her a deep obeisance.

I cast an involuntary glance backward as we left the room, and knew that Lillian's eyes had been drawn to the same attractive picture as had mine. The artist had seated himself in the window seat of the dining room and Marion, perched on his knee, was rumpling his silver hair and demanding the continuation of a story which he evidently had commenced before luncheon.

"How much Marion thinks of Mr. Savarin!" made the observation purposely. With the determination in my mind to further the artist's cause in every way I could not let so obvious an opportunity slip for presenting to Lillian one of the strongest claims he had upon her—his care for the child she idolized.

in the door. Naturally I was consumed with curiosity concerning the information she had obtained, but I know better than to try to hurry Lillian, especially when, as now, she was concentrating her faculties upon anything.

In Conference.
 She drew up two easy chairs facing each other, motioned me to one and sat down in the other. "You went to see Mrs. Ticer, of course," she said abruptly. "Yes."

"What did you learn?" "I'll give you the questions and answers verbatim," I returned, and forthwith unlocked the tiny brain compartment where I had stored them, and marshaled into order my conversation with Mrs. Ticer.

Lillian listened attentively until I had finished, checking each item off on her fingers. "Good girl!" she said when I had finished. "Of course, that information taken by itself, sounds like rubbish, but taken in connection with the other data I have it makes as pretty a little case against Mr. Jake Wilsey as anybody would like to see. This next thing is to set a trap for him, and see how quickly he'll walk into it."

(Continued Tomorrow.)

Woman Charges Fomer Spouse Has Kidnaped Their Daughter

Mrs. Anna Kammer, filing suit in district court for the custody of her 3-year-old child, Ruth Naomi Kammer, from her former husband, Frank Kammer, from whom she obtained a divorce recently, is mourning the loss of Ruth Naomi, who, it is alleged, was spirited away and hidden last Saturday by the child's father.

According to the decree of divorce given Mrs. Anna Kammer, her former husband is allowed the custody of the child two days each month. Kammer is contesting that action.

A Remarkable Sale of Lace Curtains Next Saturday at Union Outfitting Co.

Two Pair of Lace Curtains at About the Price You Would Regularly Pay for One.

A Big Selection of Beautiful Designs in Qualities That Will Give Excellent Wear.

This sale of Lace Curtains, which takes place at the Union Outfitting Company next Saturday, is a result of months of planning, during which unusual opportunities have occurred to secure beautiful Lace Curtains at considerably below the prices that similar qualities are selling for today.

Light, airy draperies add so much to the appearance of a room that the sale is certain to create unusual interest in view of the saving possibilities.

There are Scrim, Fllet, Nottingham Lace, Irish Point and Marquisette Curtains in many desirable qualities and patterns. The sale is further evidence of the ever increasing Buying Power of the Union Outfitting Company and their ability to offer lower prices because of their location out of the High Rent District. As always, you make your own terms.

TRY THE BEE WANT ADS FOR BEST RESULTS

To the Women Voters Of Nebraska—

YOUR first primary vote is probably the most important you will ever cast.

Under ordinary conditions, your action—in fact the action of the entire voting population of this state—might have little effect on the final choice of the national convention.

But this year the situation is different. THIS PRIMARY ELECTION, WOMEN VOTERS OF NEBRASKA—



YOU Can Elect the Next President

There are three candidates. One is a California man; one a New Hampshire man; and the third, John J. Pershing, your own fellow citizen of Nebraska.

IF THE PEOPLE OF NEBRASKA NOMINATE PERSHING, IT IS ALMOST A FOREGONE CONCLUSION THAT HE WILL BE ELECTED.

IF THE PEOPLE OF NEBRASKA REPUDEATE PERSHING—THEIR OWN GREATEST CITIZEN—HIS NAME WILL NEVER GO TO THE NATIONAL CONVENTION.

That, Women Voters of Nebraska, is why you can literally elect the next President at the primaries Tuesday.

There is no need to introduce the candidate you are asked to endorse. You sent him your sons, your brothers, your husbands. He brought them back three years sooner than any of the allied generals had thought possible. He brought them back victorious. He brought them back clean.

Nor is there need to introduce you to Pershing. Of the part which American women played in the war, Pershing said in a recent address:

"The credit for winning the war is largely due to women. Patriotism, like religion, is implanted in the son by the mother and from American mothers sprang the patriotism that carried Americans overseas, onto the field of battle and to ultimate victory. Again, American women were responsible for the victory in bringing to the battlefield and trenches the touch of home needed by the men to upkeep their morale. The

morale of the American army stands unchallenged because of American women who were found everywhere they were needed, in trenches, in hospitals, in billets and always by the side of the fighter in need. In many instances their quiet courage was just the thing needed to stir a man to the utmost."

Pershing has spent the most of his career as a soldier servant of this country, but he is not a militarist. Look over the histories. It has not been our soldier presidents who started the wars; it has been our civilian presidents. The soldier presidents know war too well to breed it. Of militarism, Pershing himself says:

"Militarism in the American Republic is impossible. Militarism is an autocracy and autocracy is built up for selfish purposes. Is there anyone in America who is going to build up autocracy for selfish purposes? NOT WHILE THERE IS A REAL AMERICAN ALIVE!"

It is this man whom you have the power to make the next President of the United States. The fact that he is your fellow Nebraskan should mean much to you; the fact that he is John J. Pershing should mean even more.

It is the blusterer—the boaster—the would-be statesman—who brings war. Men like Pershing—capable of directing an advance one minute and of carrying comfort to the wounded the next—of experiencing a life tragedy such as the one in which Pershing lost his wife and three of his four children and of rising from its ruins to lead an army to victory—MEN LIKE THIS END WARS.

You must not fail, Women Voters of Nebraska. Go to the primaries next Tuesday, April 20, and help pile up the biggest majority on record for

PERSHING of NEBRASKA for President

(This advertisement paid for by the subscriptions of Nebraska citizens.)



The Satisfaction of Being Well-Dressed

Well-dressed! Not "dandified," of course—not by a long shot! But dressed so that you would just as soon as not meet any of your friends and acquaintances.

To know that you look well-dressed and to enjoy perfect comfort, too, is real shirt satisfaction, isn't it? It's what you get in

Beau Brummel Shirts

A REAL COMBINATION OF STYLE AND COMFORT

Fine patterns, lustrous colorings, silks of the "snappiest" effects—all these, of course, you like in your shirts. Equally important it is that these handsome materials be quality through and through, backed by expert workmanship. Try Beau Brummel's next time you buy shirts and you'll understand why they are so comfortable and satisfying.

Sold by good stores everywhere.

M. E. Smith & Co., Omaha

Makers of Good Shirts for More Than 30 Years

We Carry a Complete Assortment of

Beau Brummel Shirts

BURGESS-NASH COMPANY

EVERYBODY'S STORE