

For Boys and Girls

Woodcraft for Outdoor Boys and Girls

Your Woods Code.
FRANCIS ROLT-WHEELER.

When a bunch of fellows starts out into the woods, they ought to know trail signs. There are a number of these, and no boy can use a sever manual than Dan Beard's book, recently noted in these columns.

But everybody can't know all the signs, nor are all of them necessary. So the gang ought to get together, pick out 20 or 30 of the most important signs and learn these thoroughly. Then, if the last chap in camp has to go away for some reason, he can leave a message stating why. Or, on the trail, signs may be made for the fellows following.

There are half a dozen different groups of marks. There are the



STOP!
NO FOOD
TURN TO LEFT
OVER BRIDGE
SAFE CAMP

A stick stuck diagonally in the ground is a trail pointer, the free end showing the way. If an upright is near the free end of the stick, it means that camp is a long way ahead; if near the grounded end of the stick, it tells that camp is near. With stones, a small stone on top of a larger one shows the trail; if with a third stone to right or left, it shows a turning. With a grass sign, a bunch tied shows the trail, the tied part bent to right or left shows change of direction.

A fellow should always remember that three of anything stands for danger, three tied tufts of grass, three blaze marks on a tree, three smokes, three shots or a tripod. If a piece of bark hangs from the tripod it is a sign of sickness; if a piece of branch, with a ring of bark entirely removed, is hanging, it signifies starvation. Another sign for hunger, in chalk, is a man with a black dash across the stomach. An arrow shows direction, with a circle it means stop, with an oblong attached, it means that a letter has been cached three paces away. Signs for rivers, woods, bridges, camps and the like are very useful. Use the recognized signs, and such trail talk becomes a valuable piece of woods knowledge.

(Tomorrow—Throw Golf, the Game.)

I'M THE GUY!

By R. H. ALLIE.

I'M THE GUY, the male flirt, who seats himself beside a girl when there are plenty of other empty seats.

Why shouldn't I?
She's good looking. I want to know her. That's as good a seat as any other.

Besides, what difference does it make? How do I know she doesn't want me to sit there, or that she objects? Just because there are other seats vacant is no reason why I should not take this one. The chances are that's why she seated herself there with an empty seat beside her.

Anyway, that's what I always do. I find most of the girls like it, or don't mind in any way. And that gives me a chance to do a little flirting.

If you don't like it, that's your worry, not mine. So long as there's a good looking girl around and an empty seat beside her, I'll take it. If you object, don't look, take it yourself or forget what I do.

That's how I feel about it.

Divorce Decrees
James H. Allen from Georgia Allen, desertion; Johanne Butts from Baron Butts, cruelty; Mildred Helen Bridenbaugh from Paul Bridenbaugh, non-support; Pearl Hopson from Seymour Hopson, cruelty.

Have Rook Print (Beacon Press)—Adv.

For Boys to Make Handcraft

A Water-Glass.
GRANT M. HYDE.

"I wish I could make a glass-bottomed boat, Uncle Bob, so that I could watch the fishes under the water in the lake. Do you suppose I could make a glass peck-hole in our boat?"

"I wouldn't advise you to try it. Unless you use very heavy and tough glass, which is hard to get, you'd run a good chance of smashing it. And, even then, I doubt if you're handy enough with tools to make a window which wouldn't leak. That's a bit too dangerous to try.

"There's another way to watch underwater life, though. Make a water-glass. The reason why you can't see down into the water, when you sit in a boat, is because water is



a reflector of the rays on the sun striking the surface. Overcome this difficulty, and the rest is easy.

"A water-glass is a long narrow box with a glass window in the lower end. To make it, use pine boards about one-half inch thick, four of them, seven inches wide by three feet long. Plane the edges at an angle to make a mitred joint and fit some strips of cloth or rubber into the joints before you nail them together. They should be water-tight. Then get a piece of glass six and one-half inches square. This will give you room to drive in large headed tacks around the edges of the glass to hold it in position. Make the glass end watertight by placing strips of surgeon's adhesive tape or plaster along the edges of the glass, lapping over both glass and wood. Then fill the joints in the wood with white lead, and give the whole a couple of coats of good paint to keep it from soaking up water.

"When you go out in your boat, you can stick the water-glass over the side, and leaning over, watch the fishes to your heart's content. Be sure to sit near the end of the boat to keep it from tipping over when you lean over the side."

(Tomorrow—Spring Relays.)

What Do You Know?

(Here's a chance to make your wit 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 will be rewarded by \$1. The answers and the name of the winner will be published on the day indicated below. Be sure to give your name and address in full. Address "Question Editor," Omaha Bee.)

By J. H. BEVERIDGE.

1. Who was the great architect of St. Peter's at Rome?
2. Who painted "The Last Supper"?
3. Who painted "The Dance of the Nymphs"?
4. Name the greatest philosopher of Greece.
5. What is Paul Potter's masterpiece?

(Answers Published Saturday.)

SATURDAY'S ANSWERS.

1. Where is the Buick automobile manufactured? Flint, Mich.
2. Where are W. L. Douglas shoes made? Brockton, Mass.
2. Where is the Overland automobile manufactured? Toledo, O.
4. Name the center of the automobile tire industry. Akron, O.
5. What industry ranks second in importance in the United States? Steel.

Winner: Jerome Fleischman, 2767 California street, Omaha, Neb.

More than 20,000 coke workers in the Uniontown, (Pa.) district have received wage increases ranging from 10 to 20 per cent.

My HEART and My HUSBAND

By ADELE GARRISON

How Harry and Lillian Underwood Met Again.

Harry Underwood reached Lillian's side just in time. The moment's respite given her by Alice Holcombe and me had enabled her to dodge to the other side of Jake Wiley, but he had whirled and in another second the loaded billy would have descended upon her head with all the force of a desperate murderer's arm behind it. It never did descend, however, for the arm was caught in Harry Underwood's powerful grip, the billy twisted out of his hand, and the man himself flung to his knees.

He was strong, powerful, however, and as desperate as a cornered rat. He clutched at his adversary as he was falling, and the next minute the two men were locked in a catch-as-catch-can fight.

"Get out of here, girls," Harry Underwood called out as debonairly as if he had been dancing a fox trot, "and give me room to swing this cat by its tail."

We lost no time in obeying him, passing Robert Savarin as we did so, who stood just in the doorway, watching the struggle with folded arms. I knew by his face that the two men struggling in a combat he would almost rather see the victory go to the desperado who had attempted Lillian's life, than to the man who had made of it a living hell.

"Madge!" Lillian's voice sounded faintly in my ears as though it came from a long way off, and yet she was standing very near me. I turned to her and was just in time to catch her as she swayed toward me. She was perilously near swooning, she, whose pulses rarely wavered from their steady regular beat. For a moment I thought she had fainted, but in a moment she had whipped herself back to consciousness.

Their Greeting.
"Let me sit down," she whispered with lips from which every vestige of color had been drained. "There, on that tree stump."

Alice Holcombe and I half led, half carried her to the stump close beside us, and it was a few seconds later that Harry Underwood dragged the man whom he had just pumelled into tractability.

"He isn't a very pretty sight for ladies, Lil," he said easily, "but such as he is I make you a present of him. What do you want with him? Shall I boil him in oil, or throw him in the lake?"

This was the greeting of husband to wife after all the misery that lay between them, after Lillian's sacrifice for him. But it was distinctly above her, holding with one hand the thoroughly cowed Wiley.

Lillian looked up at him, with bloodless face and despairing eyes. A man of duller perceptions than Harry Underwood would have seen how terror-stricken she was at the prospect of his coming back to her life. But her twisted lips smiled bravely, her voice was controlled.

Harry Underwood's Statement.
"Thank you, Harry," she said easily. "It was touch and go with me when you happened along. And you might as well let the man go. You know what to expect, don't you, if you don't keep your mouth shut?" She addressed the man sternly. "If you doubt my ability to keep my word, you might impress this upon your memory."

She drew the little insignia of her rank in the service from her dress and held it for a moment before Wiley's eyes. Into the man's face came astonishment, fear and humility.

"Get," he said expressively.

"Exactly," Lillian retorted. "Now go."

Wiley scrambled to his feet and blunked off down the path. Harry Underwood remained standing beside Lillian, watching curiously. At one side, Robert Savarin with the bitterness of death in his face, watched them with a morose and unmitigated. I could guess his anguish at being compelled to stand aside, an older, weaker man, while Harry Underwood rescued the woman he loved from death.

"It strikes me, old girl, that you aren't swooning with joy at seeing me," he drawled at last.

Lillian raised her eyes to him bravely.

"You are welcome, Harry," she said slowly. "And I still stick to what I wrote you. If—if you wish to begin—over again—if—if you want me, I will do my share."

Her husband shot a glance of gratified malice at the artist to whose ears the words must have been torture. It was the first intimation I had had that he knew who the other man was.

"Lord love you girl," he said loudly. "I don't want you, nor do you want me. I believe I did write some such mush when I was holding hands with Old Man Death over in France. There were a lot of similar death-bed repentances about that time. But—well—since then—not to embarrass you by contrasts, but there's the peppermint peach-ino of a dame about half your age, just waiting till the judge cuts in two that death till you start thing chaining you and me together, when she will become Mrs. H. Underwood, Esq., No. 2."

"So, my dear Lil, I'd advise you to cut it quick, and reward this interesting gink over here with the soulful eyes, whose hands are itching to strangle me this minute."

(Continued Tomorrow.)

Big Get Together Dinner For Interchurch Workers

The biggest "get together" movement of church workers ever held in Omaha will be the "dollar dinner" of the Interchurch World Movement to be held tonight at the Masonic temple, according to Jay Burns, chairman of the executive committee.

At noon today more than 450 acceptances had been received by the committee. The capacity of the Masonic dining room is 500.

The greatest single rubber plantation in the world is in Sumatra and is owned by an American corporation. No less than 70 square miles of growing trees are embraced in the plantation.

TWIN STORIES

BY LUCY FITCH PERKINS

Dutch Twins Go Skating.
Not many days after Kit and Kat got their skates, there came a cold, cold wind. It blew over the fields and over the canals all day and all night long; and in the morning, when the twins looked out, the canal was one shining roadway of ice.

Father Vedder came in from the stable with a great pail full of milk. "Winter is here now, for good and all," he said, and he set the pail down. "The canals are frozen over, and soon it will be the day for the feast of St. Nicholas."

Kit and Kat ran to him and said, both together:

"Dear Father Vedder, will you please teach us to skate before St. Nicholas day?"

"I'll see if the ice is strong enough to bear," said Father Vedder; and he went right down to the canal to see, that very minute. When he came in, he said:

"Yes, the ice is strong; and we will go out as soon as you are ready, and try your skates."

"You've Vedder said," said Kit. "I should like to go, too," said Father Vedder said to Kit and Kat: "Your mother used to be the finest skater in the whole village when she was a young girl. You must not let her beat you."

They hurried through with their work—Kit and Kat helped. Then they all put on their heavy shoes and wraps took their skates over their shoulders, and started for the canal.

"If you learn to skate well enough, you will take you to town before the feast of St. Nicholas," said Father Vedder. "But it comes very soon."

He put on his own skates and Kit's, and the mother put on her own and Kat's.

"I'm sure we can do it almost right away," said Kat.

"Now we'll show you how to skate," said Father Vedder. He stood the twins up on the ice. They held each other's hands. They were

afraid to move. Father Vedder took Mother Vedder's hand.

"See," he said, "like this!" And away they went like two swallows, skimming over the ice. In a minute they were ever so far away.

Kit and Kat felt lonesome, and very queer, when they saw their father and mother flying along in that way. They weren't used to see them do anything but work, and move about slowly.

"It looks easy," said Kit. "Let's try it. We must not be afraid."

He started with his right leg, pushing it out a little in front of him. But it was very strange how his legs acted. They didn't seem to belong to him at all! His left leg tried to follow his right, just as it ought to; but, instead, it slid out sideways and knocked against Kat's skates. Then both Kat's feet flew up; and she sat down very hard on the ice. And Kit came down on top of her.

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Tomorrow—Dutch Twins Learn to skate.

AMUSEMENTS.

EMPIRESS
LAST TIMES TODAY
LITTLE CARUSO & CO.
Elaborate Musical Troupe
STRAITFORD COMEDY FOUR
Presenting "School Frolics"
ANDREW COPELAND
Versatile Singer of Comedy Songs
PAUL KLEIST
Musical Clown

Photoplay
Attraction
Wm. Fox
Presents
Shirley Mason
in
"Molly and I"
The Sweetest Girl on the screen, in her newest triumph
Hank Mann Comedy
Screen Stars at Home and Around the Pathé Weekly

BRANDEIS 4 NIGHTS AND MATINEE WED. STARTING SUN.
John Golden's Comedy Success
3 WISE FOOLS

SEATS SELLING—Nights, 50c to \$2.00
Mat. 50c to \$1.50

The original cast which appeared at the Criterion Theater, N. Y., for over one year, intact.

WHY?
Do the Eyes of Some Pictures Follow You?
(Copyright 1920, By the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

If you will examine the pictures in which the eyes appear to follow you—turning from one side of the room to the other, while the head remains stationary—you will note that the eyes have been painted or photographed looking straight out. In other words the subject was posed so that he was looking directly at the camera or artist and the eyes, appearance of following one around. Being impressions upon paper or canvas the eyes cannot, of course, move—but this is a trick of portraiture which has been used many times to give a particularly lifelike effect.

Tomorrow's Question—Why does one laugh when tickled?

ADVERTISMENT
SUFFERING OF YOUNG WOMEN
This Letter Tells How it May be Overcome—all Mothers Interested.

Fort Dodge, Ia.—"From the time my daughter was 13 years old until she was 16 she suffered so badly each month that sometimes I had to call in the doctor. She had headaches, back-ache and such pains and cramps that she would have to stay in bed two or three days. She became terribly run down in health and at last a friend who had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound told her about it and she has used 16 bottles, and we always have it in the house. She feels fine now and she has no trouble at all each month. We always praise it and advise any friends who suffer to use your wonderful medicine."—Mrs. MISSIE MANDELKO, 1005 S. 18th St., & 10th Ave., Fort Dodge, Iowa.

Girls who are troubled as Miss Mandelko was, should immediately seek a restoration to health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Those who need special advice may write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. These letters will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

OPHEM Every Matinee 2:15
THE BEST IN WAUWATIGA 8:15
THE MARION MORGAN DANCERS: 12:25
KENEDY, ED. COE, AMES & WINTHROP
Merlin; Ed. Morton; Earl & Earl; Conchita, Jr.
Co. "Tales of the Day, King of the Mountains, 5c, 25c, 50c; Fox at 5c Sat. and Sun.; Nights, 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00; Free at 11:25 Sunday.

PHOTO-PLAYS.
NORMA TALMADGE
"The WOMAN GIVES"
ALL WEEK

The Furniture Pageant
at
Orchard & Wilhelm Co.
7:15 to 10:30
Every Evening This Week

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at drug stores. Imported from New York, N.Y.

COAL
Wants you to write him today for a treatment of Dr. Burkhardt's Vegetable Compound. Pay for same when cured of Liver, Kidney, Stomach Trouble, Constipation, Catarrh, Rheumatism. Don't miss this grandest of remedies and wonderful preventative for Grip. For sale at all Drug Stores. 30-day treatment 25c.—Adv

DR. BURKHART
Wants you to write him today for a treatment of Dr. Burkhardt's Vegetable Compound. Pay for same when cured of Liver, Kidney, Stomach Trouble, Constipation, Catarrh, Rheumatism. Don't miss this grandest of remedies and wonderful preventative for Grip. For sale at all Drug Stores. 30-day treatment 25c.—Adv

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Reconciliation Fails

After Long Trip by Wife

Unable to effect a reconciliation between herself and her husband after trailing him from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, Mrs. Louise Vinciguerra, mother of two children, filed suit for divorce in district court yesterday.

She was married to Sebastian Vinciguerra in 1913. Last year Mr. Vinciguerra is alleged to have abandoned his wife and children and fled to New York and Mrs. Vinciguerra

followed. The husband then fled to San Francisco and Mrs. Vinciguerra followed. He again fled, and his wife returned to Omaha.

Nebraska Power Company

Reports Monthly Deficit

The Nebraska Power company is operating with a monthly deficit of approximately \$36,000, according to figures submitted to the city council yesterday. The figures comprise statements of gross revenue and expenditures for March.

Electrical Workers to

Hold Meeting Here Thursday

To promote acquaintance among employees in the electrical industry and to seek a basis for the betterment of the business, electrical jobbers, contractors, dealers and station operators will convene in a gathering of electrical men from all parts of the middle-west at the Chamber of Commerce Thursday night. W. M. Goodwin, prominent electrical contractor on the Pacific coast, will speak.

PHOTO-PLAYS.
Strand
AT 11:00, 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 6:30, 8:00, 9:45
Cecil B. DeMille's
Wonderfully Human Story of Married Life—
WHY CHANGE YOUR WIFE?
Featuring
Thomas Meighan
Gloria Swanson
Babe Daniels

At 3:00, 8:00 and 9:45
Garden of Fashion
A Musical Fashion Show
Featuring Favorite Singers
Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Neilson
Fashion's Latest Decrees
And Displaying on Fascinating, Dainty, Pretty
Living Models
Through Courtesy of
BURGESS-NASH CO.
Silverman's Enlarged Orchestra
De Luxe

MOON
NOW PLAYING
MABEL NORMAND
In
"PINTO"
ROYAL ITALIAN FOUR

SUN
Last Times Today
"The Cup of Fury"
by
RUPERT HUGHES
—also—
"Submarine U-35"
COMING TOMORROW
MADGE KENNEDY
in
"THE BLOOMING ANGEL"

BRANDEIS
TODAY and TOMORROW
At 1:15 and 3:00
At 7:15 and 9:00
FOR THE BETTERMENT OF MANKIND
CONFESSION
IT WILL MAKE YOU THINK
Also a Prizma Picture
"Gowns Venus Would Envy"
PRICES
25c and 50c
BRANDEIS

GMC
General Motors Trucks

How the GMC Dealer Backs Up the GMC Truck

Recently a business man in the market for motor trucks came to us, and said, "I'm in the market for motor trucks, but I would like to see first the plant of the local organization through which I am to buy my equipment."

The man was shown through our place—our service station, stock room and offices. He saw our complete equipment; he saw an investment in GMC parts representing thousands of dollars; he saw a smoothly working organization, maintained for the benefit of GMC owners and when he returned to the salesroom, he said:

"This is the kind of organization I want behind the trucks I buy."

Tieups are costly. Time lost in waiting for parts, equipment or repairs means big entries on the expense side of the operating cost accounts.

Every Buick Dealer Sells GMC'S
Nebraska Buick Auto Co.
Omaha Lincoln Sioux City

Larry Semon in "The Fly Cop" **RIALTO** 15c & DOUGLAS

If you will act quickly you can buy a splendid

Piano or Player Piano

At way under the regular prices by attending the Cut Price Sale now in progress at

HAYDEN'S NEW MUSIC DEPARTMENT