THE BEE: OMAHA, SUNDAY, MARCH 6, 1921.

Tragic Moments-Your Daughter's Education Completed, Your Wife Asks You to Meet Them The Married Life of Helen and Warren They Dine at an Old London Tav-ern Where Warren Buys evidently detained in the city. "I wonder if there are any menusern Where Warren Buys I don't see arty." a Huge Stilton

Cheese. Well, Kitten, it's our last night. d'you want to dine?" as they ane out of the hotel into the soft

"Let's explore!" glowed Helen. Let's go somewhere we've never

"That's easy in London." Warren paused to buy an evening paper. "I'd love to go down in the City below St. Paul's-to one of those

old chop-houses you read about in Dickens," tucking her hand through his arm. "They don't keep open at night any more-not way cown there."

"Oh, some of them must be open! I feel just in the mood to explore." "All right, if you're so keen about it Here comes the bus we want."

Helen always reveled in a bus-top ride through London, and the deepening dusk was the most enchanting hour of all.

The consciousness that their trip was over lay heavy upon her. Tomorrow they sailed for home. Into this last evening she wanted to crowd much of the old-world atmosphere.

Through the glittering lights of Piccadilly, into the darker and more sedate Trafalgar Square, past Char-ing Cross, and down the Strand.

Dear, London's so wonderful at night! I could ride around all evening and not want any dinner."

"Well, I couldn't! I want a good square meal and I want it soon." "Now we're in Fleet Street," eagerly pressing his arm, "Oh,

there's waiter and the cat?" Fleet street had quieted down for

tered with the names of English and Scottish papers, were mostly of antique junk you wouldn't set up dark. Only an occasional light re- a howl. Not if it weighed a ton! vealed some late news writer still What about that bookcase we took at his desk.

Under the bridge at Ludgate Circus, and St. Pauls loomed majes- What will we do with it on the tically before them. On through steamer?"

Cheapside, with its drapers, haberdashers and silversmiths, now all down to the store-room." closed and dark, and they approached the stately Bank of England.

I'm sure we'll find some quaint old they climbed down.

cial district. Over the doorways and on the is!"

Australian, New Zealand and South ren's inspection. Afnican exporting and banking concerns.

"Dear, what are those curious frames before the windows?" "Mirrors to reflect the light. The

"Mirrors to reflect the light. The poor devils who sit at those desks knife on Stilton." don't get much daylight." Then to eat along here. Everything's closed tight as a drum."

"That lay-out over there beats all your menus, Jove, I didn't notice that," eyeing a huge round cheese. 'Looks like Stilton. Haven't had any good Stilton this trip. What had at the hotel wasn't ripe enough."

"Deservice of 1

"What will you have to drink, sir?" asked the waiter when he served the grilled chop and kidney, smoking hot. "We've some very old musty ale."

"Just the stuff. Hold on, is that Stilton over there? How is it?" "Very fine, sir. Just ripe enough. Yes, sir, with some brown biscuits."

"Dear, aren't you glad we found this? It IS a good place, isn't it?" as his silent and speedy consumption proclaimed his appreciation of the food.

'Said it was the real thing, didn't 1? Best chop I've had in London." When later he tasted the Stilton cheese, he fairly beamed. 'That's just right! Has the real

nutty flavor." "Yes, sir, we get them straight from Lancashire," volunteered the genial, eklerly waiter. "We buy them green and age them ourselves." "By George, I'd like to take one. America! Couldn't sell one,

could you?" "We have sold them, sir, to some of our old customers. But they run pretty big-over 11 pounds." "All right, I can manage that.

Got anything to put it in?" "I can give you a hamper, sir, A gentleman took one to South

Africa that way. It's 4 shillings a pound, sir, the market price." "Fine! Now you fix me up one. 'The Cock' where we dined No, you can't send it-we're sailing last time! Remember that old in the morning. We'll have to take it with us in a cab.

"Warren, we CAN'T take an IIthe night. The upper windows, let- pound cheese to New York!" "Why can't we? If it was a piece

"But this awful smelly cheese!

"I'll fix that all right. Send i "But when we get home-it'll smell up the whole apartment. And

"Let's explore these side streets, m sure we'll find some quaint old "Don't you worry about it spoilchop house," enthused Helen, as ing. I'm going to distribute a few The network of narrow passages hard for that? And I'll send a piece

into which they now plunged was to Dalton.. He's always blowing all a part of London's great finan- about that cheese he gets from Canada. I'll show him what real cheese

dusty small-paned windows were Helen was still hotly protesting the anmes of important firms and at this cumbrous addition to their corporations. Crowded in these an- luggage, when the waiter brought up cient, unsanitary buildings were the huge mouldy mound for War-"You'll find that all right, sir. Be-

fore you cut it, if it seems a bit dry, just wrap a damp cloth about it. And you should cut it with a cop-

As soon as she walked into the cooking, cleaning, sewing and mar-Warren, always a cheese enthusi- office I knew there'd be a sentimen- keting all to do nyself! to eat along here. Everything's conneisseur appraising an art treas-to be a good-fr ure. They wrapped it first in a piece looker before she took on the extra too cheap for elevator service," 1 pounds and the languid habits! of muslin, next in heavy brown pa-As they drew nearer, she pointed per and then lowered it into the ham-leefully to a sign, "The Three per. "I have come for a palm reading," Helen could hardly restrain her mounting disapproval when she saw win back the love of my husband. Warren count out 44 shillings for the Tell me why he has grown so cold cheese. With all their other baggage and critical. I take her hand and apply myself -that they should be encumbered to the case with much interest. with this bulky odoriferous hamper! "You haven't done much manual labor recently," I comments, no-ticin' the flabby flesh while appear-"I tell you who's going to get a piece of that," chuckled Warren. "Will Mumford! He's a darned old "No, Miss," to her timid ques-"No, Miss," to her timid ques-"There's not much open down epicure, if there ever was one. He'll in' to study the lines. "No," she answers, "not for sevappreciate it." eral years. It's not necessary any The waiter had hurried off down My husband's salary is growright, and second to the right again to Cornhill for a cab, but it was 20 more. ing larger all the time, and of course I have a maid, as well as all -that'll bring you into George minutes before they heard the clat-Yard. You can't miss it. It's just ter of hoofs in the cobblestone pasthe modern conveniences, in my Carrying the hamper as though its "And you've put on quite a bit of contents were preciously fragile, he weight in the last few years, I led the way out. judge? 'Ope you'll find it all right, sir. She shudders sadly. "Thirty-two pounds since my 25th birthday," she laments with tears in her voice. "And And don't forget the wet cloth if it gets a bit dry. As they drove off the old waiter, I used to have such a slender, gracestanding in the lighted doorway unful figure. "I find in your hand, madam, an der the lanterned sign, waved after them with a napkin. At any other time, keenly appreto self-indulgence. You're good to ciative of this old world tavern, yourself-there's no mistakin' the signs." "Well," she argues, "why shouldn't Helen would have waved back. But now she thought only of the obnoxbe? I can afford the best of everyious hamper at her feet. Already the odor had permeated the wrapthing: I'll admit I have a decided craving for sweets, but I rarely ever pings. "Now don't begin that," growled eat over a pound of candy a day!" Warren, as she sniffed disdainfully. "Warren, it's awful! It's like



sacrifice myself like that to win the the scheme, but I just thought I'd thinks she looks like a million dot- that he don't sigh for the old days i approval of any man! If there's not an easier way than that to do it, then I'm satisfied to remain flabby, advice. Good evening and good luck." "It's a funny world, Katie." Sees a neat little chicken dressed in "Copyright 1921: Thompson Feature then I'm satisfied to remain flabby, fat and lazy!" "Katie," I says, after she's finished "Of course, you are, madam!" I helpin' the lady into her coat, tyin

says soothingly. "Some women are, her veil, pickin' up her handbag and "that I'm entitled to a life of ease I really didn't expect you to fall for boostin' her through the door, "she now. When we were first married I had things hard enough,-the

ADVERTISEMENT

ADVERTISEMENT

gingham and carrin' a market basket

FURNITURE

(Copyright 1921: Thompson Feature Service.)

By Charles Dana Gibson

Copyright, Life Publishing Co.

"Let's try this turning. What's that light through there?"

gleefully to a sign, "The Three Ravens," But it proved to be only a public house. Through the swing-ing doors they glimpsed the bar and shining bottles, but the only promise of food was the card in the window, "Snacks at the Bar.

"Dear, here comes a watchman-I'll ask him."

tion. here after six. You might try the 'George and Vulture.' Take the

a step." "Huh," grunted Warren, "if it's ten miles-they say it's just a step." "George and Vulture!" I love the name. Oh, I know it's going to be a wonderful old place!"

"If we ever find it in this maze. Here we are-third to the left.

"Oh, I'm almost afraid!" shrinking from the blackest of narrow pas-

sages, Yet there was a certain fearsome

pleasure in scurrying through the menacing darkness, clinging close to Warren's arm. 1

They emerged into a curious old courtyard, dinly lit by a hanging iron lantern. Their footsteps echoed in the deserted stillness. weirdly Even the hum of the great city did not reach these inner recesses.

The phosphorus eyes of a lurking cat seemed a welcome note of life. Helen stopped to pet the waif which stole from the shadows to rub against her.

"He said the second to the right.

Further on shone a lighted door- something I want-and the less you way over which hung a swinging say about it the better!" sign

YE GEORGE AND VULTURE Established 1600

"Just what I hoped for!" rejoiced Helen. "Did you ever see anything so quaint? Dear, it's over 300 hun-dred years old!" nental and Commerciat bank build-ing here has probably the most

room with its sawdusted floor and good leg. high pew seats. There was a mellow odor of ale, and the fragrance has charge of hiring the elevator the glowing grill,

"By ginger, the real thing! Just lamp this," Warren strode up to a

sir?" beamed the white-capped cook. stick to their places. All my men "A chop for me-that one," as the except one are married." tong fork hovered questioningly. Eels Clog Pipes and Put

kidneys and a couple of tomatoes." "Some Bubble and Squeak, sir? Yes, sir, A bit of fowl for the lady?"

Helen, accustomed to the English have, for half a dozen eels went on habit of serving the man first, meek- a wild expedition which prevented habit of serving the main and toma- a wind expedition that and, plying toes and her favorite mustard and between this city and Kittery. Me., cress salad.

"Well, we're in luck to find this!"

around at the low diners, of men the tank.

mething rotting!" "Don't expect it to smell like violets, do you? Wouldn't be the real thing if it wasn't a bit strong. Now

you needn't start kicking. I'm aldidn't he? Yes, here's George ways lugging home a lot of your Yard." junk. Here's where I take along

(Copyright, 1921, Mabel Herbert Harper.)

All Elevators in Building

Run by One-Legged Men Chicago, March 5 .- The Conti-

ing here has probably the most Through the low doorway and unique set of elevator men in the they entered one of the oldest of country. All of them are one-leg-London taverns-a long oak-beamed ged, even the starter having but one Fred Patzeldt, the starter, who

of chops and steaks sizzling over men, told some of the things that caused him to hire the one-legged brethren.

"Where possible 1 employ only long table on which were displayed one-legged men," he said. "They are the uncooked meat and vegetables, more reliable, because realizing they "A chop or a nice point steak, cannot do every kind of work they

Boat Out of Commission Portsmouth, N. H., March 5-Who served home brew to fish in Folly Lake, York, Me? Someone must

from making several trips.

When Engineer Roberts found his admitted Warren, as they chose a engines wouldn't work he began an table in one of the high stalls. "Not investigation which revealed the fact many of these old joints left. I like that the pipes between the boilers to see my chop before it's cooked and tank were stuffed with fresh Mighty few places in New York water eels The eels had made their matism, Neuritis, Lumbago, and pain generally. Strictly American! they'd let you see the meat before way through a series of pipes from it's camouflaged with gravy." Folly Island to Badger Island and it's camouflaged with gravy." Folly Island to Badger Island and "Dear, it's not crowded," glanting thence through a rubber hose into

was "And you probably climbed three flights of steps to a flat that was adds on a guess. "I did," she assures me. "And

Heart Secrets of a

Fortune Teller

By RACHEL MACK.

Too Much Luxury.

she opens. "I want you to look the only joy sprees we could afford to indulge in was a chocolate soda to indulge in was a chocolate soda and a movie show on Saturday night. That's a hard life for you!

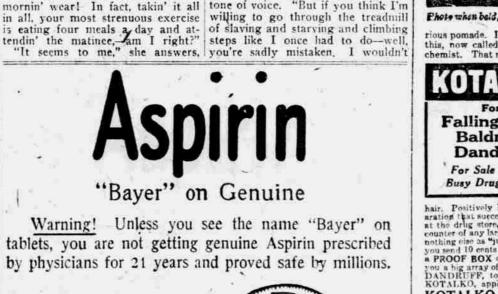
"And yet," I reminded her, "friend hubby was the perfect lover in those

days, wasn't he" "Yes," she admits, "he was never critical of me then. He was always telling me how boutiful I was, and how much he loved me. And now, although I have my dressmaker spare no pains or expense with my clothes, he never notices my looks except to ask me if I haven't gained another five pounds. It's so discouraging. You must tell me what to do

"Nothing would give me more pleasure, madam," I says, "but there's no need to study the lines when I can read the whole story in your triple chins and your thirty

pounds excess." "What do you mean!" she demanded in a risin' rage.

exaggerated mount which points F. L.-flabby, fat and lazy-and "I mean, madam, that you are F your husband seems to have noticed Too much money and the easy life have done it. Your mind's probably flabby, too. It generally happens that way! But it you're honest about wantin' to get back to the old slim pattern, I believe I can help "And of course you've got your own car." I venture, "which saves you quite a bit of foot work! And you never dress before 10:30, be-cause a kimona's so comfortable for mornin' wear! In fact, takin' it all





Can't straighten and out comes the pain. back hurt you? p without feeling sudden pains, feetly harmless and doesn't burn or

sharp aches and twinges? Now Limber up! Don't suffer! Get a listen! That's lumbago, sciatica or small trial bottle from any drug store maybe from a strain, and you'll get and after using it just once you'll fordessed relief the moment you rub get that you ever had backache, lumyour back with soothing, penetrating bago or sciatica, because your back St. Jacobs Oil," Nothing else takes will never hurt or cause any more out soreness, lameness and stiffness misery. It never disappoints and has so quickly. You simply rub it on been recommended for 60 years.



On legal affidavit, John Hart Brittain, business man, certified to this: "My head at the top and back was absolutely bald. An expert hope of my ever having a new hair growth.

"Yet now, at an age over 66. I have a luxuriant growth of soft, strong, lustrous hair! No trace of baldness. The pictures shown here are from my photographs."



Mr. Brittain certined further: "At a time when I had become discouraged at trying to grow my hair again, I came across, in my travels, a Chero-kee Indian 'medicine man' who had an elixir that he asseverated would grow my hair. Although I had but little faith I gave it a trial. To my amazement a light fuzz soon appeared. It developed, day by day, into a healthy growth, and ere long my hair was as neulific as in my wouthful days." 70 (was as prolific as in my youthful days."

True Hair Grower at Last

"That I was astonished and happy is expressing my state of mind mildly. Obviously, the hair roots had not been dead, but were dor-mant in the scalp, awaiting the fertilizing potency of the then myste-Photo when beld, mildly.

rious pomade. I negotiated for and came into possession of the principle for preparing this, now called KOTALKO, and later had the recipe put into practical form by a chemist. That my own hair growth was permanent has been amply proved."



For Sale at All Busy Drug Stores hair. Positively KOTALKO is cone delightfully reliable hair prep-aration that succeeds upon genuine merit. Buy a box of KOTALKO at the drig store. Or ask for Kutalko at L. stollet goods or drug counter of any large department store. Remember the name. Accept nothing eise as "Just as good." Money back GUARANTEE. Or if you send 10 cents (silver or stamps) to pay part of mailing and adv cost oally, you will receive a PROOF BOX of Kotalko with BROCHURE, postpaid. We shall also be pleased to send you a big array of rolundary testimonicit from men and women. Determine NOW to eliminate

You a big array of rolundary tastimonials from men and women. Determine NOW to eliminate DANDRUFF, to treat BALDNESS, to STOP HAIR FROM FALLING. Get a box of KOTALKO, apply once or twice daily: watch in your mirror. For PROOF BOX mend to KOTALKO OFFICES DB 40 Station X, NEW YORK KOTALKO OFFICES, BR-46,



COMMERCIAL PRINTERS - LITHOGRAPHERS - STEEL DIE EMBOSSERS LOOSE LEAF DEVICES



DR. E. R. TARRY Sanatorium, Peters Trust Bidg. (Bee Bidg.) Omaha, Net

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for 21 years and proved safe by millions.

you st BAYER

SAFETY FIRST! Accept only an "unbroken package" of

genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains proper direc-

tions for Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheu-

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few conts - Larger packages

Asynia is the tigde mark of Dayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salleylicagid