

## Walther League Secretary Guest At Bluffs Meet

Milwaukee Man to Tour Nebraska This Week Visiting Lutheran Churches in Interest of Convention.

Rev. Walther A. Maier of Milwaukee, international executive secretary of the Walther league, was a guest of the Council Bluffs league at a banquet in the Modern Woodman hall. Mr. Maier will tour Nebraska this week in the interest of the league and the international convention which will be held in Omaha, July 16-20, 1922. More than 100 members of the league were in attendance at the banquet.

In outlining the work of the league, Mr. Maier dwelt almost entirely on the subject of the young people and the church. "The future of the church rests with the young people. The vitality, energy and hope of the young people of today gives courage to aspire to service," he said.

"Times Out of Joint." "The times are out of joint. The majority of the young people of today do not know the purpose of their own lives. The real purpose of our lives is to serve Christ and the church, to serve our fellow men and to better serve ourselves," declared the speaker. "Work among the young people is necessary and essential. We find that after 75 years of the existence of our church that there are not enough pastors for our churches or instructors to operate our parochial schools.

"The Walther league maintains six missionaries, three in India, two in China and one among the Apache Indian tribes of Arizona. In addition, we are maintaining 'Hospital' homes throughout the country to aid young girls, 65,000 of whom disappeared in the United States last year. At the present time we are planning to open one of these homes in Omaha.

"The devil is working overtime to tear the young people from the church today," he continued, and "the greatest menace to the young people is the motion picture theater. I will not say that Christians should not go to motion picture shows, but I don't think much of their Christianity, if they do," he said in conclusion.

Lutherans Were Loyal. Rev. Lawrence Acker, pastor of the First Evangelical Lutheran church of Omaha followed the Rev. Mr. Maier and delivered a very powerful sermon on Americanization. He declared that outside of the Mennonite church, the Lutheran church was more unjustly slandered during the world war than any other religion. "I insist that the record of the Lutheran churches of the United States is excellent. Thousands of members of our denomination served under the Stars and Stripes and served willingly, and as was our response during the world war, so will be the response of the Lutheran church in the future. The Lutheran churches of the country were loyal and patriotic and they always will be the same," he declared.

Rev. Titus Lang, pastor of the Cross Lutheran church, also of Omaha, explained the plans for the hospice home in Omaha. The Rev. Martin H. Mueller, pastor of the St. Paul Lutheran church of Council Bluffs, acted as toastmaster. Rev. M. Maier will speak in Omaha at the St. Paul German-Lutheran church, Twenty-fifth and Evans streets, at 3 this afternoon. At 6 this evening he will dine at the Athletic club where arrangements for the international convention will be outlined. Next Saturday night he will speak at the First Evangelical Lutheran church.

## Giant Battleship Is Launched by U. S.

Chicago Tribune-Omaha Bee Leased Wire. Washington, Nov. 20.—Facing an almost immediate sentence to the junk pile, the giant battleship West Virginia, newest of her type, took the water from the ways at Newport News, Va.

The West Virginia is the largest American ship now afloat and the most powerfully armed. She is still somewhat lighter in displacement than the Japanese Mutsu, around which a controversy threatens to rage as a result of the Hughes proposal contemplating her destruction. At present, however, no American ship building can compare equally in displacement and speed with the Mutsu.

The West Virginia is 624 feet long with a displacement of 32,600 tons and a speed of 21 knots. Her armament consists of eight 16-inch guns, 14 5-inchers, four 3-inch anti-aircraft guns and two submerged torpedo tubes. She has the latest underwater protection against submarines. The West Virginia is an oil burner, and electrically driven.

Ford Says Plan to Lease Nitrate Plant Will Succeed New York, Nov. 19.—(By the Associated Press.)—You bet it's going through! Henry Ford said, regarding his proposal to buy and lease the Muscle Shoals (Ala.) nitrate and waterpower projects. The terms, he added, were up to the government.

Mr. Ford conferred with Thomas A. Edison regarding the Muscle Shoals project. Referring to his visit to Washington yesterday when he conferred with Secretary Hoover, Mr. Ford said he also had had a conference with President Harding and had offered to buy for junk, battleships scrapped by the government as a result of the arms conference. He added that the president had enjoyed a hearty laugh.

Haynes Optimistic Washington, Nov. 20.—Prohibition Commissioner Haynes returning from a survey of liquor conditions in Michigan and along the Canadian border, declared in a statement he was "more optimistic as to the enforcement of the eighteenth amendment than any time since assuming office."

## The Fortune Hunter

By RUBY AYRES.

(Continued From Yesterday.)

They turned the punt landwards. "I didn't mean you to come back," Mr. Harding said, as the Fortune Hunter sprang on to the bank. "I don't want you, my dear. I was just on my way home. Sorry to have spoiled your little tete-a-tete."

Annie laughed. "Well, what happened?" she asked, "about the poor man in the woods, I mean. Did you find out who he is?"

"Mr. Harding took off his hat and wiped his hot forehead. "No; there are no papers—nothing to identify him at all, unless what that fellow Fernie says is true, and, somehow, I have my doubts. Fernie was always a liar! I detest the man."

"Fernie," said the Fortune Hunter, uncertainly. "Yes; a little rat of a fellow who lives in the village. Does nothing for a living, and makes his nose into most things that don't concern him."

He turned up at the inquiry this morning and swore that he was coming through the woods last night and saw a man leave the very spot where they found the body. You know it was Fernie, no found it?"

"I hate Fernie!" Annie said. "So do I, my dear," her uncle answered, mildly. "But his story will have to be investigated, and there may be some truth in it. You see, his theory is that the other man robbed the dead man of his papers, money and what not, and left him."

"He doesn't suggest by any chance that the other man murdered him, I suppose?" the Fortune Hunter asked, dryly. "Mr. Harding laughed. "Dear me, no! The doctors have proved it was heart failure, right enough, but Fernie sticks to his story of this other man, and swears, too, that he can identify him."

The Fortune Hunter stooped and tied the rope of the punt to a dead willow stump in the bank. "Friend Fernie sounds as if he might be rather an interesting sort of gentleman," he said coolly. "What is he?" The local detective or somebody.

"He's a horrid little man," Annie said vehemently. "He's just a busy-body. He's got a small private income and moons round the village talking scandal and listening to it and minding everyone's business except his own."

"I expect he knows all about you already," she added, her color rising; "probably knows what train you came by and how much you gave for your boots, and all about you."

Both men laughed, and Mr. Harding turned away. "Well, well, we shall see. Fernie's not a nice character, I must admit, but I'm rather interested to find out who that poor fellow was. Good-bye, you two."

He strolled away, and the Fortune Hunter looked down at Annie as she sat below him in the punt. "She was frowning, a little, as if something had upset her. I hate that man Fernie," she broke out vehemently. "I've always got the kind of feeling that some day he will do me an injury. Oh, I don't know why he should; he's nothing in the world to do with me, but I've got the feeling, all the same. It's the way he looks at me, I suppose."

The Fortune Hunter laughed. "You're too imaginative," he said. "No, I'm not a bit. I've never had that feeling before, but I've had it about Fernie ever since he came to Somerton."

"Has he been here long?" "He bought the Long-end cottage the same summer I came to live with Uncle Clem."

"And that was—how many years ago?" the Fortune Hunter asked casually, even while he hoped that she would tell him. "Just nine years," she answered readily. "John, you never could remember dates."

"One day has generally been the same to me as the next," he answered grimly. "The chief excitement of my life for years has been in wondering where the next meal is to come from."

The admission was out before he realized what he had said, and it was only when he saw the amazed look in her eyes that he laughed and tried to cover his own seriousness. "I was as hard up as a church mouse for a long time after I went aboard, you know," he added. "Were you?" Her voice was pitiful. "You never told me. I always thought your mother sent you money."

## Jack and Jill

By RUBY AYRES.

(Continued From Yesterday.)

There was a frightened look in Jill's eyes which Jack noticed even before he had dipped his spoon in the fragrant onion soup. "What is it, dear?" he asked.

He wondered unhappily if the furnace was out of order again, or if there was a gas leak in the spare room's fire logs (there always was), or if— "Oh, Jack, I may be arrested any minute," whispered Jill tragically.

"Good!" cried Jack, enthusiastically. "I congratulate you." "Oh, don't, don't," wailed Jill miserably. "It's a terrible thing, and I may be arrested."

"Don't tell me that you got a quart of real milk from him before he had a chance to pour a pint of water in it?" But Jack sobered when he saw two great tears trickle down the smooth, round cheeks of his Jill-girl. "Come, come, dear," he said tenderly, "tell your daddy all about it."

But Jill's unhappiness was too real to yield even to this invitation. "Did you forget to pay him, Monday?" asked Jack, taking her in his arms.

He put out his hand and caught hers. "You're turning me into a poet," he declared. "I swear to you that before last night I could never have said a thing like that, even if my life depended on it."

"But you did—years ago," she said. "Did I?" He frowned. "Well, then, I must have forgotten."

"You wrote the dearest letters," she said sweetly, eager to chase the shadow from his eyes. "John! I've kept every single letter you ever wrote me. Have you kept mine?"

She wretchedly shook her head. "I—I gave him a check!" she sobbed. "Well, what's he kicking about, then?" "It—it came back. It's no good."

Jack frowned. "No good? Why, I have plenty of money—that is a couple of hundred—in the bank."

"But Jack—it came back. The bank sent it back and he—he was awfully cross about it this morning."

Jack wondered if he could possibly have overdrawn. "I know for a sure thing I've got a balance of more than two hundred," he insisted stubbornly. "Let me see that check."

Jill produced the crumpled bit of pink paper from the desk. Jack stared. "Why, I didn't sign this check," he said. "This isn't my signature. Who in the world could have—"

And then a great light dawned. "Oh, Jack, darling, it's a forgery," cried Jill. "Why, you poor little darling, you," cried Jack, again holding her close to him.

And then he carefully, and oh, so tenderly, explained to her that even though he and she knew it was perfectly all right for her to sign his name to a check for \$652, still the stupid idiot of a teller at the bank couldn't be expected ever, ever to understand it.

She laughed. "Who's vain now?" she teased. He turned away in pretended offense, and she followed quickly.

She slipped her hand through his arm, laid her cheek against his coat sleeve. "If you were as ugly as—the ugliest man in the world," she said with sudden gravity, "I should still love you best in the world."

## Complete Lull in Irish Affairs Over Week-End

Chicago Tribune Foreign News Service.

London, Nov. 20.—There is a complete lull in Irish affairs over the week-end. Prime Minister Lloyd George has gone to Bournemouth until Tuesday. Michael Collins has gone to Dublin and Sir James Craig is in London.

The air at Bournemouth is good for influenza, however, and it is suggested that Craig may be persuaded to go there for his health when it is possible he must run across Mr. Lloyd George and have an informal chat.

Man Held for Interfering In Arrest of Young Woman Fred Josephson, 2120 California street, was arrested and was charged with disturbing the peace when he interfered with the arrest of Hazel Raymond, Carleton hotel, at Fourteenth and Howard streets. The Raymond woman was arrested by Police Officers Stipes and Paulson on a vagrancy charge.

Feeling Grippy? Cold Coming On? DRY, tickling sensation in the throat, headache, feverish, eyes ache. Don't play with the cold-coming cold. Get Dr. King's New Discovery at once. You will like the way it takes hold and eases the cough, loosens the phlegm and relieves the congestion in the eyes and head, and soon breaks up the most obstinate attack of cold and gripe.

Children and grownups alike use it. No harmful drugs, but just good medicine for colds, coughs and gripe. Sold by your druggist for 60c.

Dr. King's New Discovery For Colds and Coughs Tired Out in Half a Day? You wouldn't be if your bowels were acting regularly. Try Dr. King's Pills for sluggish bowels. You'll keep fit for work. At all druggists 25c.

PROMPT! WON'T GRIP Dr. King's Pills Write for Our New Style Circular—FREE Send a postal today for our latest circular right off the press. Contains many seasonal suggestions to make your garments more attractive at less cost. We do all kinds of Pleating Embroidery Hemstitching Buttons, Etc. Excellent workmanship guaranteed. Careful attention given to all mail orders. Prompt service. Send for this free circular today.

IDEAL BUTTON AND PLEATING CO. 311 Brown Block, Omaha, Neb. "Largest business of its kind in the country."

ADVERTISEMENT HAVE DARK HAIR AND LOOK YOUNG Nobody Can Tell When You Darken Gray, Faded Hair With Sage Tea.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and attractive with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients, all ready to use, at very little cost. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair.

A well-known downtown druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through the hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color, and looks glossy, soft and beautiful.

## Ex-Convict Says Police Beat Him

"Monk" Trummer Declares Officers Broke Ribs After His Arrest.

Chief of Police Dempsey called for reports, from all detectives, who examined Frank (Monk) Trummer, ex-convict, who was arrested following a gun duel at the Bradley-Merriam-Smith building.

Trummer, Chief of Police Dempsey said, charged that the police officers who examined him, beat him in order to get him to tell where the stolen property was hidden.

Following the robbery, detectives discovered more than \$2,000 worth of property thought to have been stolen from the mail order house. "Trummer claims several of his ribs were fractured when he was at-

tacked by the officers," said Dempsey. "According to Police Surgeon Kinyoun's report, the ribs were broken many months before the day of the alleged attack. This man Trummer has been a burr in the side of the police for years. He has been arrested many times on theft charges and served two terms in the penitentiary," said the chief.

A reinforced concrete bridge with an arched span nearly 300 feet long has been built by a Swedish railway to carry trains at high speed.

## Do This

Then see if your friends notice prettier teeth

Make this pleasant ten-day test. See what it does for your teeth. Test judge for yourself—by the clear results—how much this method means.

Millions of people have thus found a way to whiter, cleaner, safer teeth. And you will also find it.

It fights film on teeth—that viscous coat you feel. Film is the teeth's great enemy. It clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and stays.

Brushing in the old ways does not end this film. And most tooth troubles are caused by what is left.

Film absorbs stains, making the teeth look dingy. It is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea. Very few people have escaped these troubles caused by film.

Two new methods Dental science has now found two methods to fight film. Many careful tests have proved their efficiency. Leading dentists everywhere now advise their daily use.

The methods are embodied in a dentifrice called Pepsodent. Other factors, now considered essential, are included with it.

The scientific film combatant, approved by modern authorities and now advised by leading dentists everywhere—to bring five desired effects. All druggists supply the large tubes.

Only one tube to a family

## FREE

This Ten-Day test costs you nothing. Simply mail the coupon. Then watch the delightful effects.

Peppodent combats the film with every application. It keeps teeth highly polished, so film less easily adheres.

It also stimulates the salivary flow. That is Nature's great tooth-protecting agent. It multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva, to digest starch deposits which so often cling and form acid. It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva, to neutralize the acids which cause tooth decay.

Thus every use brings five desired effects which old methods failed to bring.

The modern way Peppodent is based on modern research. It does what authorities now regard as essential. Half the world over it is displacing old methods, largely by dental advice.

Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear.

Watch all the good effects. The book we send will tell the reason for them. Then decide if this method, in your family, should supersede the old. Cut out the coupon now.

**IDEAL for the family of two**

Happy idea, indeed! Sunsweet Prunes—in a new, handy 2-lb. carton. The ideal size for the small family—especially the family of two. No space taken up—nothing wasted. Clean, compact, convenient! You'll find it the *handiest*, as well as the *healthiest*, thing in the house. California Prune & Apricot Growers Inc., San Jose, Cal.

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