

The Married Life of Helen and Warren

A silky night. The breeze-stirred darkness seemed a cooling palliative after the sun-scorching heat of the day.

Half-past 9 by the window clock in the corner drug store, yet the quiet street suggested a later hour.

Again Helen glanced over her shoulder, nervously conscious of the heavy steps that for several blocks had been keeping pace with hers.

A rough-looking man, his hat pulled low over his eyes, was just a few yards behind. Her heart beat riotously as he gained upon her.

Warren's admonition to take a taxi was economically ignored—and the street cars were so crowded. Surely she was safe on this well-lighted thoroughfare.

Yet the menacing steps were now ominously near. With an effort she kept to her brisk walk—to run would be an absurd confession of her fear.

"Good evening! Out for a walk, girl? Not so fast! I'm good company." A heavy hand gripped her arm.

Terror-stricken, she tried to jerk away, but his steel grasp only tightened.

"Let me go!" in panting fright. "I'll call a policeman!"

"Not if you know what's good for you! You keep mum, or I'll—"

His hold suddenly relaxed as some one ran up behind them.

The next second a portly man clutched him savagely by the collar.

"Now, beat it!" he flung him against the lamp post. "If it wasn't for this lady and the notoriety—I'd have you judged."

Mutteringly, the ruffian slunk away as his assailant turned to Helen.

"Hope he didn't frighten you. There's a lot of these bums around. I'm glad I happened along."

"Oh, I—I don't know how to thank you," faltered Helen. "I should've taken a taxi—but it was only a few blocks."

"Yes, you're not safe anywhere these days, guiding her through the inquisitive group that had quickly gathered. "The papers are full of holdups. You'd better let me take you home."

"Oh, thank you, gratefully. It's not far. Perhaps I can get a taxi at the next corner—I don't want to trouble you."

"I'll be glad to. I'm just out for a stroll. Let's get away from this crowd," turning into a deserted side street. "Is this much out of your way?"

"No, not at all, but this block is always so dark. I was afraid to come along here alone."

It was a residential street with most of the houses closed for the summer. Helen, glad to escape the curious crowd, welcomed the quiet desolation.

"Wonder what that fellow was after. Been following you far?" solicitously. "Did you show any money or jewelry?"

"Why, no, I just came from a friend who's ill. I promised Mr. Curtis, my husband, I'd take a taxi back."

"That's what you ought've done. No well-dressed woman is safe on the streets alone after dark—particularly if she wears jewelry. They're keen on spotting it. He must've seen something worth holding you up for. Isn't that a diamond lavalieriere you have there?"

"He was behind me—how could he see that? He may have noticed my rings," turning her diamond rings palmward. "It's too warm to wear gloves. But you couldn't think on a well-lighted street with people passing—"

"Oh, they're bold these days. Never been such a crime wave. I see a lot of it. I'm a private detective for one of the big banks—that's why I've a permit to carry a gun. It comes in mighty handy sometimes," drawing a gleaming revolver from his hip pocket.

The next moment, under cover of the newspaper he carried, the steel muzzle was pressed against Helen's side.

"I'll take those rings and that lavalieriere," in a low, strangely altered voice. "Your first scream'll be your last—so keep your trap shut!"

In speechless, congealed terror

trembling fingers could hardly fit her key in the door.

When she entered the library Warren glowered at her over his paper.

"You said you'd be home by 9:30." Then, as she drew nearer the light, he laid down his pipe with a start.

"Eh? What's wrong?"

"It's—all right now," dropping weakly on the window seat.

"What's happened?" he was beside her. "You're white as a sheet!"

"I—I was—held up!" stretching out her ringless hand.

"Held up? You're not hurt?" She shook her head, the repressed tears now brimming near.

"Never mind about the rings—long as you're safe. Tell me about it. His arm about her, he was holding both her hands. "Steady now! Don't go to pieces. Take your time."

"No—no—they're not gone! They're safe—and my lavalieriere. The officers have them, but I—I have to go to court tomorrow morning."

"Officers? You were held up—and the fellow was caught? Where'd it happen?"

Within the secure refuge of his arm, Helen relived the first assault and the treacherous rescue—the ruse that lured her to the deserted street where the trickster had dropped his role.

"I told you to take a taxi," his arm tightening about her.

"Oh, I know, but it was such a wonderful night and only a few blocks—I thought I could walk."

"And save 60 cents," grimly.

"I never will again. Dear, I promise you that."

"You bet you won't—you won't have a chance! It's the last time you'll be out after dark alone. And now we've got to show up at court."

"Oh, I dread seeing him again," shivering.

"That dirty thug?" snorted Warren. "We'll put the rollers under him. He'll do a stretch that'll shelve his slick little game. He ought to be sent up for 20 years. Don't you worry, Kitten," drawing her closer, "I'll see that he gets the limit!"

Next Week—Helen's Surprising Ingenuity.

Movie Machine Has Rest

After a very busy season of entertaining the "Y" boys many times each week for the past seven months the movie machine was allowed a few weeks' vacation before camping season.

The machine has been as faithful and regular as any member of the staff and has always given a No. 1 service. Though two years old, it is still in perfect mechanical condition. The many "Y" boys who made it possible to have the machine through their own efforts have been fully repaid many times over. It has been the source of many delightful entertainments of the very highest type and promises to be of service for several more years to the boys of the "Y."

Boys of the Y. M. C. A.

Members Should Know

Among the junior employed boys Earl Christensen is a "Y" boy everyone should know. During the past season, since coming into membership, Earl has been an enthusiastic booster for every "Y" activity that comes along.

He has always been ready and willing to help anywhere his services could be used. At parties and special activities he has rendered a

High mortality of underweight people makes them poor risks, say Life Insurance records.

High mortality of underweight people makes them poor risks, say Life Insurance records.

Gets-It Guaranteed Corn Remover

Your Money Back if It Fails

Nothing is so utterly needless as the suffering from aching, painful corns. It is as easy to peel off a corn as to skin a banana. Touch it with "Gets-It" and the trick is done. For hard corns, soft corns, old corns, new corns, any corn—or callus. All pain stops instantly and the corn proceeds to loosen and soon can be lifted right off, root and all, with the fingers. Your money cheerfully refunded if it fails. But it never fails. Costs but a trifle. E. Lawrence & Co., Mfr., Chicago.

For the Live Boys of Omaha

Grade Schools Take Factory Trip Under Y. M. C. A. Director

During the past week the boys' division of the "Y" has co-operated with several school groups for outings on industrial and educational trips.

Early Tuesday morning, despite the gloomy looking weather, 34 pupils from the Eighth B grade at Lothrop met at Albright station to start on an all-day bird-hike in the Fontenelle forest reserve. The morning was spent in bird study. An appetizing dinner was eaten on the banks of the Missouri. Returning about 5 after a wonderful outing, it was found that over 60 different birds had been identified. James Musgrave had the largest list of birds seen. He was able to get very near several rare species.

Why I Am Going to Camp Sheldon This Year, by 'De' Saxton

Last year when I went to Camp Sheldon I did not know more than two or three boys in the "Y". After the camp period was over I had made many friends and acquaintances and knew over 90 boys.

Since then I have seen all of those comrades many times and we have stuck together and helped each other, so I am looking forward to camp again this year and hope to make many new friends.

Then, too, I want to have lots of fun, and I know I'll get it there. I know that I can play baseball, basketball, volley ball, tennis, horse shoes, or go fishing, hiking, frog hunting, or canoeing. Then I can get to swim three times a day and to top it all off I get three square meals a day.

Besides all this I know that I will be in the kind of moral atmosphere that my mother and father would like. And after the 10 days are over I'll know many new things about nature and the great-out-of-doors.

The above story was written by Delmar Saxton who attended Camp Sheldon for the first time last year. He was a campmate in the cottage winning the greatest number of camp honors last year.

Swimming Graduates of Y. M. C. A. to Have Exercises Saturday

The annual graduating exercises of the Y. M. C. A.'s free swimming school for boys will be held Saturday night, this week, beginning at 7 in the boys' division of the "Y". Five hundred boy graduates will be the honor guests and all boys who have been taking lessons are to be present. Invitations will be mailed this week to all the boys and the invitation must be presented at the door to get in.

Comedy moving pictures will be the feature of the entertainment part of the evening, with music to accompany the pictures furnished by Travis Nesbit of the boys' division. Three free memberships for one year each in the boys' division will be given as prizes in the big guessing contest open to every graduate free of charge. Short talks by the secretaries on the value of the swimming school will be given.

At the close of the entertainment diplomas will be awarded to every boy who has passed the test of swimming 50 feet and some 500 boys will receive these fine diplomas. They will be signed by J. H. Beveridge, chairman of the "Y" boys' work committee, E. E. Micklewright, boys' work secretary, and N. J. Weston, physical director.

Employed B. Boys Have Closing Party

Last Wednesday night was the last club meeting night for the Junior Employed B. boys. The entertainment consisted of movies, stories, boxing, etc.

During the past season the boys have had water carnivals, indoor meets, Bible classes, movies, April Fool parties, pairs' nights and many other events. Over 50 new members were taken into the club during the season's activities. Other "Y" clubs closed down several weeks ago, but the junior Bs have continued several weeks longer with their activities.

Dental Clinic for War Vets Opened

Boston, May 13.—The new 15-chair dental clinic at the district office of the United States Veterans' bureau here now is open. All further dental claims of ex-service men living in and around Boston will be cared for at this clinic.

The new dental clinic has all modern dental equipment and appliances. Dr. Arthur E. Brides, district manager of the bureau, states that by establishment of such a clinic, in addition to expediting the care and treatment of the ex-service men the government will save more than \$60,000 each year.

A force of 12 dental operators, one oral surgeon, two oral hygienists, two nurses, eight dental assistants and two laboratory assistants are to be employed in the government's organization. All have been selected by a group of expert dental examiners following a thorough examination.

Y Boys Bird Club Held Last Bird Hunt

Saturday morning the last regular meeting was held for the "Y" Bird club. At 7 the members met at the entrance of the forest reserve where the time was spent in looking for the latest arrivals among the birds, since the last trip two weeks ago.

After returning from the hike about 9, a club meeting was held to check up lists and get reports for honor awards. The best lists of birds have been made by the following boys: Frank Johanson, Phil Price, John Gustafson, Jack Cray, Leonard and Harry Gamble, Edward Christensen, Donovan Gouldin, Will Wigton and Donald Carlson.

During the rest of the season the boys will do more camp cooking and nature study and complete their bird list. The season has been very interesting to the many members who are anxious to continue the hikes as long as possible.

"German Bell of the Rhine" Will Replace "Kaiser Bell"

Berlin, May 13.—Among the countless inanimate victims of the war was one of the largest bells in the world, that of the Cologne cathedral, which was dismantled and remelted to add to the country's meager supply of copper.

The cathedral council has now placed an order with the large casting works at Apolda for a new bell to weigh 5,000 pounds and have a diameter of three and a quarter meters. This will be christened the "German Bell of the Rhine," instead of the "Kaiser Bell," as its predecessor was called.

PIANOS

TUNED AND REPAIRED

All Work Guaranteed

A. HOSPE CO.

1812 Douglas Tel. Doug. 6808.

For Itching Eczema, Old Sores and Piles

"I guarantee my ointment," says Peterson of Buffalo, "to cure eczema; to stop the itching at once and any reliable drug-gist will cheerfully refund your money if PETERSON'S OINTMENT doesn't do everything I say it will do."

William A. Carley of Franklin, N. Y., is surely a wise man. He writes: "I used PETERSON'S OINTMENT on a little boy suffering terribly with eczema. It did the work."

Then there is Alex. Leontal, a brave fireman of Buffalo, who is glad to write as follows: "I had an old sore on my leg for many years. The best doctors failed. PETERSON'S OINTMENT entirely healed the sore quickly." And from over in Canada comes a letter from A. Blockley, stating: "The best thing I ever hit for itching piles is PETERSON'S OINTMENT." A big box for 50 cents. Mail orders filled by Peterson Ointment Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by Sherman & McConnell Drug Company.



Are you under weight?

If so, take Yeast Foam Tablets—they will increase your appetite and build you up

If you are under weight, you are under "par," more susceptible to disease and you are destined to be shorter lived.

These facts are proved by the statistics of 43 life insurance companies, compiled on the history of millions of policy holders.

Weight a true index of health

Strength, endurance and vitality are stored in the tissues and muscles of the body—always available to meet the demands of physical activity and to fight off infection.

People who are thin and under weight are unfit because they lack the tissues containing the resources of health.

If your body tears down more in a day than it builds up in a night you are

treading on dangerous ground. You must build yourself up by getting more nourishment from the food you eat.

What to do to build up

Science has found that yeast is the richest source of the appetite-stimulating and body-building element called vitamin, which many foods lack, through elimination, by the time they reach our tables.

And yeast, in its purest, most potent and easy-to-take form is now available in Yeast Foam Tablets. Take these tablets in connection with your regular food. They are good for young and old.

Sold by all druggists

Northwestern Yeast Co., Chicago
Makers of the famous baking yeasts, Yeast Foam and Magic Yeast

Yeast Foam Tablets

are recommended for
loss of appetite
indigestion
lack of energy
under weight
pimples · boils
nervous troubles
run-down conditions



Insurance tables show the relation between under weight and shorter life

| HEIGHT | TABLE OF AVERAGE WEIGHT FOR MEN Women are three to four pounds less | | | | | | | | EXTRA MORTALITY DUE TO UNDER WEIGHT | | | |
|--------------|--|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|---------|------------------|-------------------------------------|-----------------------------|-----|-----|
| | 20 Yrs. | 25 Yrs. | 30 Yrs. | 35 Yrs. | 40 Yrs. | 45 Yrs. | 50 Yrs. | 55 Yrs. and over | AGES | Percentages of Under Weight | | |
| | | | | | | | | | | 10% | 20% | 30% |
| 5 ft. 2 in. | 122 | 126 | 130 | 132 | 135 | 137 | 138 | 139 | 20 | 10% | 25% | 40% |
| 5 ft. 4 in. | 128 | 133 | 136 | 138 | 141 | 143 | 144 | 145 | 25 | 5% | 15% | 30% |
| 5 ft. 6 in. | 136 | 141 | 144 | 146 | 149 | 151 | 152 | 153 | 30 | 0% | 10% | 20% |
| 5 ft. 8 in. | 144 | 149 | 152 | 155 | 158 | 160 | 161 | 163 | 35 | 0% | 5% | 10% |
| 5 ft. 10 in. | 152 | 157 | 161 | 165 | 168 | 170 | 171 | 173 | 40 | 0% | 5% | 10% |
| 6 ft. 0 in. | 161 | 167 | 172 | 176 | 180 | 182 | 183 | 184 | 45 | 0% | 5% | 15% |

Yeast Foam Tablets

the only pure whole yeast in convenient tablet form

An Open Letter to Elks of No. 39

Dear Bills:

Let's all rejoice together—the Million Dollar Bond Selling Campaign for the erection of our million and a half dollar home has come to a successful conclusion.

39ers NEVER FAIL!

Bet your life, we never fail—but it took hard work and lots of it. This campaign, coming at the close of two years' dull business and hard times, proves that a sound proposition well advertised and well managed can be financed in Omaha at any time.

Within two years, or less, we will be in our new home, and then we can all rejoice again, with Ike Miner, Al Sorenson and Sands Woodbridge leading the chorus.

It has been a great pleasure and satisfaction to me to be connected with so successful a venture. In years to come, when our boys grow up and become members of the order, they will thank their dads for providing such a magnificent club home for them.

It will help make them better and more patriotic citizens, for no order teaches patriotism as does the Elks. I can pay no greater tribute to the BPOE than to express the hope that some day, when they are old enough, my own sons will become members.

Sincerely and fraternally yours,

Guy Siggitt

P. S.—If you have been reading the "Open Letters" I have been running in The Sunday Bee for some time, you know that they are intended to create "Good Will" for The Pantorium, but I just couldn't mention business in the body of this letter. Nevertheless, I want you to know we appreciate your business and good will.