

YOUNG APRIL by Dorothy Chadwick

Continued From Page 6

your head felt light; if you were happy, only happiness mattered.

Later Phoebe sat in the theater alone, watching the comedy unfolding on the stage. But the seat beside her shrieked its emptiness, and she was so conscious of it that she could not concentrate on the play. The jokes seemed flat, the ensembles tawdry, the music a thin patter of sound. Then Ben came.

And suddenly the show was wonderful! Phoebe turned toward him, her face faintly gleaming in the light from the stage. "Ben, I'm so glad you could get here!"

They were going to have dinner at Aunt Bea's restaurant on Ninth Street, so they took a bus. Phoebe relaxed in the hard, wobbling seat on the open top, resting on Ben's shoulder.

"Say, Phoebe, I was just thinking. We might easily run into Peter at your Aunt Bea's place. Shall you mind if we do?"

"No. Shall you?"

"Of course not."

"Then if Peter doesn't, it'll be all right," Phoebe said.

But she felt a little nervous as they went through the street door leading to the restaurant and up the short flight of stairs into the hall of the narrow building. "It's quite early, Ben. Let's go back to the kitchen first and surprise Aunt Bea." Taking his hand, she dragged him down the hall.

"Why, you darlings!" Aunt

Bea in her white Hoover apron ran to greet them, holding her face up for her tall niece to kiss, beaming at Ben. "I'm all over onions, Ben, can't shake hands. How grand it is to see you!"

Matzu came through the green swinging doors from the dining room with a tray, his forehead wrinkled with trying to remember his orders, and then he saw Phoebe and Ben and grinned like a delighted school-boy. Anna was very busy with her chops, but she turned around and looked at the young couple and smiled at them too.

"Aunt Bea," Phoebe said nervously, "is—is Peter here?"

"No, but he's coming. And most likely Henrietta Austin'll be with him. She usually is."

Peter and Henrietta Austin! Phoebe and Ben looked at each other.

"It's as plain as the nose on your face," Aunt Bea said, all the time busily stuffing deviled eggs for the salads, "that Henrietta's head over heels where Peter is concerned. Now you two run along on in and have your dinner—and don't forget to order tipsy pudding, or else the butter-scotch tart. They're grand."

Ben and Phoebe took the round table for four at the end of the alcove which opened off through a wide arch from the big dining room. Matzu hurried along behind them and lighted the tall white candle which sparkled and shone.

Matzu had whisked away the fruit cocktail glasses and had gone to the kitchen for creamed sweetbreads when Peter and Henrietta arrived. They paused just inside the door to say something to Jean French at the cashier's table, and Phoebe looked at them. Henrietta was—well, she was Henrietta, her tiny hat edged by bright blond curls, her lips so red, every inch of her joyously alive. And Peter looked so well that sudden tears came into Phoebe's eyes. For weeks she had been remembering him as she had last seen him in the pine grove, white and suffering; now there he stood laughing with Henrietta, and all his radiant quality had come back.

Ben stood up to attract their attention and the boy and girl hurried across the half-filled dining room into the alcove.

"Why, hello, you two!" Henrietta gave Phoebe's shoulder a quick hug and beamed at Ben. "This is simply marvelous."

"And what," Ben looked into Henrietta's sparkling eyes, "brings you into New York on a day like this?"

A tender softness diffused the sparkle in Henrietta's face; without answering she glanced at Peter.

"It's wonderful to see you, Phoebe," Peter was saying. "Gee, but you look well."

They gazed into each other's eyes. And suddenly Phoebe knew that, so far as she had

Peter were concerned, everything was all right. "What are you doing these days, Peter?"

"I have a job," Peter announced it proudly, excitement kindling his dark eyes as he looked at them. "Your Aunt Bea found a place for me in an orchestra."

"Oh, Peter!"

"Congratulations!" Phoebe and Ben spoke in the same breath, but Henrietta said nothing. "Isn't that splendid, Hennie?" Phoebe asked, surprised by the sudden droop that showed itself at the corners of Henrietta's gay mouth.

"Of course it's splendid," she said slowly. "Only—tell the rest of it, Peter."

"Well, you see," Peter said, "the orchestra's going on a tour of the country—all the way out

to California and back—and I'm going with them."

"Oh! When do you start?"

"Day after tomorrow. In some ways I—I hate to go." Peter was looking anxiously at Henrietta. "But I feel I've just got to hang on to this job."

"You, you have, Peter." Henrietta spoke so seriously that Phoebe felt a queer thrill. "And—and of course you'll come back."

Phoebe, who had been looking from one face to the other, glanced away. She felt that she had no right to observe the look that passed between them. They loved each other!

NEXT WEEK:
Ed Prentice Consults Ben
About Dispossessing
The Rosicki's!

CROSS WORD PUZZLE

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14					15				16			
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50					51				52	53	54	55
56					57				58			
59					60				61			
62					63				64			

SOLUTION NEXT WEEK

HORIZONTAL

- 1—Lure
- 6—Catch sight of
- 10—Actual happening
- 14—Over
- 15—Out-door game
- 16—Region
- 17—Specks
- 18—Lively song
- 19—Money drawer
- 20—Nobleman
- 21—Italian city
- 22—Large marine snail
- 23—Lessen
- 25—Crush
- 26—Bricklayer's implement
- 29—Ogle
- 30—Abodes
- 31—Begin
- 33—Vehicle
- 36—Indian
- 37—Tuneful
- 39—Kimono sash
- 40—Lair of a wild beast
- 41—Form of dentin
- 42—Mohammedan household
- 44—Forehead
- 45—Describe
- 46—Thanks before a meal
- 48—Animals without feet
- 50—Mountain spinach
- 51—Bang
- 52—Shaded walk
- 56—Blink
- 57—Bovine calls
- 58—Cuttlefish
- 59—Fencing sword
- 60—Sea birds
- 61—Poet
- 62—Game animal
- 63—Hire
- 64—Plastic mixture

VERTICAL

- 8—Spanish jug
- 9—Child
- 10—Ancestor
- 11—Sign of the Zodiac
- 12—Parts of a battery
- 13—Chat
- 21—Chum
- 22—Miserable
- 24—Discolor
- 25—Persian nymph
- 26—Dull sound
- 27—Repetition
- 28—Portent
- 29—Well-bred woman
- 31—Moderate
- 32—Crag
- 33—The Arabian gazelle
- 34—Assist
- 35—Hoar frost
- 38—Cry of the bacchanals
- 43—Shady promenade
- 44—Man who puts up the money
- 45—Gypsy
- 46—Clutch
- 47—Hindu queen
- 48—Lengthwise
- 49—Out of date
- 50—Was indebted
- 51—Small marsh bird
- 53—The sacred bull
- 54—Register
- 55—Tardy
- 57—Gull
- 58—Soak in

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

FIG	ASTER	HAP
ARA	MOOSE	OWE
GEYSER	SAPP	PER
ONCE DO		
JAIL	ERA	PAST
ART	PRECIPICE	
PI	PIERAY	RA
ASCENSION	HAM	
NEXT	SOP	REPS
AS NODE		
SALLOW	LODGED	
ANY	DEMIT	AYE
ODR	ARYSS	PEW

YOUR GOOD HEALTH

by CLAUD NORTH CHRISMAN, M. D.

CLEAN MOUTH IS PRIME REQUISITE OF GOOD HEALTH

A LARGE per cent of readers who write me ask for something to overcome bad breath. They almost always feel that this comes from the stomach. Well, this eating of onions, garlic, and other pungent foods does cause bad breath for a short time, but when the food is gone the odor is gone, if the teeth and mouth are cleaned. Very little bad breath comes from the stomach, but many bad stomachs come from unclean mouths. Dr. J. R. Mitchell in "Life and Health" calls attention to the fact that every tissue of your body is built from material introduced first into the mouth. For that reason, if for no other, it is essential that the mouth be kept scrupulously clean and wholesome. Keeping the mouth clean is not a distasteful task, but a pleasant one, and pays in satisfaction for all the effort.

You feel better, look better, and are better with a clean mouth and sound teeth. Nature has attended to everything for us. In the scheme of life there are minute organisms, called germs, whose business is to reduce complex substances back to simple elements. When a tree falls, these germs attack this dead substance and reduce it to

dust, where it disappears into the body of the earth.

If it were not so, the earth would soon be cluttered up with debris. The germs are intended to prey upon dead tissue, and not on living tissue. If it does attack living tissue, disease results.

This germ life is everywhere. Its growth depends on heat, moisture and nourishment. The mouth supplies heat and moisture, and when we allow food particles to collect between and around the teeth, we have provided all the essentials for their encouragement and growth. Thus we provide all the requisites for a sore mouth, nausea, foul breath, decayed teeth and a general unhealthy condition.

How can a mouth harboring decaying food particles, active germ development, with resulting germ disease be anything but foul-smelling? Undoubtedly, many of the diseases of the stomach and other organs are the result of unhealthy mouths.

I see many persons who are scrupulously clean about their bodies but lamentably careless about their mouth and teeth. When we think of it, if we do, doesn't it offend us to mix fresh food with old residue in the mouth, like decayed tooth matter and tartar deposits? Yet that is what we do when we neglect the care of our mouths. No wonder gas pains and sick stomach are so common.

Disease of the teeth and gums seems to be an almost universal condition with our modern civilization. In many communities, dental surveys show diseased teeth in almost 90 per cent of the children. Any other disease so common would be called a plague.

Disease of the mouth spreads into the stomach and into the blood system, and also up into

the nose, causing catarrh, sinus and middle ear disease. A normal mouth can be kept clean by systematic dental toilet in the home.

There are other diseased conditions of the mouth and teeth such as decayed and abscessed teeth, pyorrhea and Vincent's angina which require skilled dental services to control. If treated early, they can be stopped and go no farther. Your entire body is influenced by the condition of your mouth, and it should receive the best of care.

TOWN QUIZ . . .

Answers

- 1. Piano; Kay Kyser.
- 2. George Gershwin.
- 3. Elmer Layden; Hoard Jones; Lynn Waldorf; Dana Bible.
- 4. Testatrix.
- 5. Hydrogen.
- 6. Benjamin Franklin in a brochure while United States minister to France.
- 7. Lower leg.
- 8. Six; a \$5 bill, a \$2 bill; a \$1 bill, a 50-cent piece, a dime and a nickel.
- 9. Eclair.
- 10. Thirty-eight.
- 11. Patty Berg, golf; John Henry Lewis, boxing; Gene Mako, tennis; Ken Keltner, baseball.
- 12. Normandie.
- 13. Ten.
- 14. Wrestling.
- 15. Heart specialist.
- 16. Rumania.
- 17. Crystal.
- 18. Italian.
- 19. Charge; Winkie; Prince; Farmer.
- 20. False: New York and Philadelphia were, but Boston never was. True, True, True.



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