

MUSIC

By JEAN P. DUFFIELD.

THE eminent French composer, Claude Debussy, wrote not only operas, cantatas, symphonic poems, songs and piano pieces; he was also a critic and his literary style often revealed qualities fully as individual and highly wrought as his musical manner.

Wig Distinguishes Dorothy From Lil



Dorothy Gish

When Dorothy and Lillian Gish appeared together in the filming of "Orphans of the Storm," the former star had to wear a black wig to distinguish her from her sister, Dorothy.

David Wark Griffith practically coached Dorothy to stardom. "Orphans of the Storm," in which both Gish girls appear, opens at the Brandeis theater on February 26.

was sufficiently chauvinistic to laud his own countrymen and deride others? Liszt, to be sure, was not French, though he spent a considerable portion of his life in Paris.

A patriotic concert will be given by the City Concert club at the Auditorium on Tuesday evening, February 21, starting at 8:15 o'clock.

Famous composers have occasionally combined literary ability with their creative gifts. Thus Berlioz was active as a critic throughout his career, and his writings are still enjoyed.

He flays Wagner, which is rank ingratitude, since he learned much from the composer of "Tristan and Isolde."

Maynard Schwartz, George Long, Charles Suber and Leon Peterson. The chorus has been recruited from the regular Al-Sar-Ben singers, reinforced by an equal number of young lady vocalists.

The opening chorus of flower girls is melodious and colorful, and the Jolly Musketiers prove, on appearing, to be very jolly indeed, but as they carry swords, there is some doubt as to the musketeer feature.

Following is the program to be given Monday evening, the 20th, at the Municipal Auditorium by the Cherniavsky trio under the auspices of the Omaha Business Woman's club.

Violin Solo: "The Devil's Thrill," Tartini-Kreutzer. Leo Cherniavsky, violin.

Musical Notes. A piano recital will be given by pupils of Jean P. Duffield, in the Schmolzer & Mueller auditorium, 1514 Dodge street, Thursday evening, February 23, at 8:15 o'clock.

The following will participate: Jack Heaton, Bernadette Hoffmann, Arno Peter, Mary Elizabeth Beaton, Mary Jane Monaghan, Duclie Davis, John Treener, Isabel Lehner, Theodore Peter, Beulah Marcum, Carl Peter, Ruth Durkee, Beth Cole, Frances Edgar, Bertha Van Doran, Merriam Egan, Charles Sheppard, Margaret Koebing, Edna Anderson, Della Erixon and Enid Lindborg.

"The Jolly Musketiers," a light opera by Julian Edwards, is being rehearsed for presentation at the Brandeis theater, February 24 and 25.

The Married Life of Helen and Warren

Warren's Vindictive Sister Exposes Helen's Artful Exchange of Gifts.

"They'll be here in half an hour," announced Warren, turning from the telephone.

"They might wait till we get our trunks unpacked," resented Helen.

"Well, don't start in to polish up now! They know we landed last night."

"Carrie's so inconsiderate!" he hastily straightening the library. "Of course, she'll expect their presents—and I haven't a thing for Bobbie!"

"The deuce you haven't! Thought you'd bought some toys in Naples."

"No, I decided to get him something here—and not have to pay duty on it."

"And you'd have the nerve to say you brought it from Europe?"

"Why, everybody does that! Mrs. Lane always buys her presents before they sail. When she gets back, she pins on them the foreign tickets from the things she's bought for her."

"Huh!" grunted Warren, disgusted at this depth of feminine duplicity.

"If they come before I'm ready—you keep Carrie in here," rushing in to her own room to dress.

First she must lay out their presents. The Venetian wallet was for Lawrence, but she was undecided whether to give Carrie the desk set bought in Florence, the tortoise-shell comb from Naples or the amber beads from Rome.

And the lace! Warren's sister had commissioned her to buy some Italian lace and embroideries—anything that she saw cheap.

All the needlework she had bought was in that one box. She would have to sort it out and decide what she wanted to keep for herself—and that could not be done in a hurry.

Carrie would just have to wait. But Bobbie! She must have something for Bobbie.

Hurriedly she searched through her "Present Box." In this large box on the closet shelf, Helen kept all her unwanted Christmas and birthday gifts.

But in all that assortment, there was nothing suitable for a child. That white woolen scarf Aunt Emma had sent her! Why wouldn't that do for Bobbie? Aunt Emma lived out in Missouri—she would never know.

"How about the lace?" demanded Carrie, frowning up at the scarf Bobbie had fretfully thrown off. "I'm crazy to see what you bought for me."

"I'm sorry, Carrie, but you'll have to wait until you come in again. I haven't even unpacked the trunks—and I've forgotten where I put them."

"What's this? That box of lace?" broke in Warren, who was discussing conditions in Italy with Lawrence. "That's easy—it's in my trunk."

"Oh, is it? I'd forgotten just where I put it!" Helen could have shaken him for his interference. He was always championing his sister. There was nothing to do now but to bring out the lace.

Again in her room, she took the box from the trunk and rummaged through it with nervous haste. There was one collar and a set of dollies she particularly wanted to keep. If Carrie saw them, she would be sure to want them.

"May I come in?" Carrie was at the door.

"Oh, it's so upset in here," Helen, thwarted, hastily gathered up the lace. "We'll take these and go back to the library."

"A cut-work linen hand-bag!" exclaimed Carrie, as they settled by the window. "I've always wanted one. They're lovely with summer dresses."

"I can't let you have that, Carrie. It's the only one I bought."

"Why, I told you to get anything you saw that was attractive in Italy—the embroidery, combatively. And this is just what I want for my linen suit."

"You've got so many bags, Helen. Let Carrie have it, if she wants it."

"Oh, all right," furious at Warren's repeated interference.

"And I want one of these collars—and this set of dollies, assertively. Surely these can't be the prices?" examining the tags. "Why, that's absurdly high. You could get them here for that!"

"I told you things weren't cheap. We didn't find anything cheap in Italy."

"Why, Mrs. Horton got some embroideries there dirt cheap!" skeptically.

"Then don't take these, Carrie, if you think they're high. I'll be glad to keep them all myself—and I have to let Mrs. Stevens have something."

"Mrs. Stevens" with a sniff. "I suppose you wanted that bag for her." Thier sharply. "Why these aren't Italian prices. They don't mark in dollars."

"No, I marked them from my bills," in flushed indignation. "You get through the customs quicker if you have everything marked in plain figures."

"Well, I must say you paid awful prices. But I'll take these anyway," with the air of imparting a favor. "I'll send you a check next week."

"I'm sleepy," fretted Bobbie. "I want to go home!"

"Yes, darling, we're going right away. Driving always makes him sleepy. Oh, I hope it won't rain before we get back," looking out the window.

Fearing Warren would urge them to stay, Helen glanced at him restrainingly.

"When you're settled, come out some Sunday," invited Lawrence as they left.

"Bobbie, that's enough!" taking his thumb from the elevator bell. "Where's that Aunt Helen gave me?" he whined. "Wait to wear it."

"Why, he wants his scarf! That's very cunning of him," gloved Helen. "There!" as Carrie tied it around his neck. Then, with one of her most ironical smiles, "Aunt Emma!"

would be surprised if she saw that scarf!

"Why?" asked Lawrence, innocently, while Helen felt her face crimson.

"She sent me one just like it she'd made herself. She'd be interested to know that Helen got this in Italy in Florence, wasn't it, Helen?"

Just here the elevator came up and Helen's murmured reply was lost in the chorus of "Good night."

Gulping back tears of angry humiliation, Helen slammed the hall door.

"She'll write Aunt Emma about that scarf!" flamingly. "She's just hateful enough to do it."

"What if she does?" Warren kicked down a rug Bobbie had rumpled up.

"Why, Aunt Emma sent it to me! And Carrie knows it! I didn't dream she'd sent her one, too."

"You mean you tried to palm off a scarf Aunt Emma gave you for one you bought in Italy?" exploded Warren.

"I didn't say where I bought it." "Yes, you did! I heard you. You said you'd bought it in Florence."

"I said I bought nearly everything in Florence—but I didn't say I bought that scarf there. Now, you needn't glare at me! I didn't have a thing to give him. I had to give him something!"

"Well, of all the rotten, scheming tricks! I hope Carrie does write Aunt Emma," grimly. "I'll be a darn good lesson if you have been caught. Now, hereafter when any body gives you anything—you KEEP it! Understand? And when you want to give a present—YOU BUY one!"

"I DID intend to buy Bobbie something here—some foreign-looking toy," brushing off the scorching tears, "but Carrie was so greedy to see what I'd brought her she had to rush in on us before—"

"Now, no excuses! It's not the first time you've tried to pull off some such stunt. You need to be shown up once, good and plenty—then maybe you'll stop this damn juggling of presents!"

Next week: Helen's Disastrous Blunder. (Copyright, 1922.)

Stimulate Reading

The screen production of famous novels and plays is greatly stimulating the reading of good literature, according to Maurice Tourneur, who is making a film version of "Lorna Doone," and has produced in the past such stories as "Treasure Island," "The Last of the Mohicans," "The Blue Bird" and others.

A survey of libraries, book sellers and publishing houses made by Mr. Tourneur indicates that immediately following the film appearance of a famous book, the demand for that book and for others by the same author has greatly increased. A revival of interest in the works of several noted authors has resulted during the past year from the screen production of out or more of their novels.

Announcement The BOULEVARD THEATER will reopen Sunday, FEBRUARY 26th, offering the latest in High Class Motion Pictures. Look for our advertisement next Sunday.

MUSE TODAY—TOMORROW—TUESDAY "Too Wise Wives" A tale of two wives who thought they knew things that they didn't. A tale of two husbands who didn't know things that they should. Added Feature MONDAY—TUESDAY Episode Number One "With Stanley in Africa" FREE Monday Tuesday CHILDREN Under 12 Years of Age

TODAY ALL WEEK RIALTO Direction of A. H. Blank

Booth Tarkington himself said Freckles Barry was Penrod to the final Freckle That's all—but that's more'n enough! It's Great MARSHALL NEILAN -Presents- "Penrod" -with- FRECKLES BARRY A First National Attraction Not monkey-glands, but monkey-tricks, will make the old world young! Also Showing MACK SENNETT COMEDY "Hard Knocks and Love Taps" With Charlie Murray Rialto Symphony Players Harry Brader, Dir. Overture: "Mignon"

Vaudeville & Pictures Empress Two shows in one. Big Time Vaudeville and Photoplays 11:30—Continuous—11 P. M. Vaudeville 1:30—4:00—6:30—9:00 Photoplays 12—2:30—5—7:30—10 CABIRIA Gabriele D'Annunzio Poet-Warrior of Italy 7,000 Soldier Actors, 500 Trained Animals and a Fleet of Ships of War Make This Production Unique in its Magnitude. Many are the memorable scenes in this magnificent production, some amusing, some pathetic, many thrilling. That's why The World says: "CABIRIA IS WONDERFUL!" Presented on Broadway at an admission of \$2.00. Presented in Omaha at our regular admission. NO ADVANCE IN PRICES. Matinee 25c-35c Night 30c-40c Boxes 50c KARL E. TUNBERG (Berlin, Germany, 1900-1904) Pianist--Teacher--Accompanist--Director Studio: Third Floor New Schmolzer & Mueller Bldg., 1514-16-18 Dodge Street. Residence Telephone ATLantic 1711

IN order to insure the production of a motion picture portrayal of Mark Twain's famous story "A Connecticut Yankee," that would attain the standards they had in mind, the executors of the Mark Twain estate reserved the right to review the picture before it was shown to the public—with the understanding that if it failed to receive their approval the production was never to be exhibited. The Answer: THE SUN THEATER, in conjunction with Wm. Fox, have the honor of presenting for two weeks, starting today— Mark Twain's Masterpiece in Film Form, "A Connecticut Yankee" (In King Arthur's Court) PRICES: Daily Matinees—35c. Including Tax Eve's, Sun. Mats.—50c. CHILDREN Any Time Anywhere 15c