Produced as a Paramount Picture by Cecile B. DeMille From a Screen Adaptation by Jeanie Macpherson. (Copyright, 1924)

Beyond the clubhouse the Boulevard degenerated into a dirt road. It
was a notoriously bad road, but it
answered Uncle Lafe's description and
brought him at last to a decent white
gate with a well-painted sign:

DELL'S LANDING FARM
HOGS
HAMS

glad enough to sell out and go into
the candy business."

"Now there you are!" Just where
they were he failed to explain—evidently he was following out some favorite line of philosophy. "That's the
way she drifts nowadays. I've got
two boys of my own—or had." His
big voice softened a little at the last
words. "I ain't kickin' about the way
Stacey went. The Spanish war got

HOGS HAMS

HAMS
SAUSAGES

Uncle Lafe in his shirt sleeves stood on the porch of an Indian red house and defied the autumnal breezes.
"You're late." he howled forbidding-ly although he crushed his nephew's tons." I ain't kickin' about the way Stacey went. The Spanish war got him—dysentry at Key West. But what's happened to Bert? Married a high-falutin' dame who was too proud and haughty to be associated with a hog farm or a river boat. What then? Bert's makin' buttons in Chicago. Buttons." ly, although he crushed his nephew's hand in his great square paw. "But I've brought you a jug of Anderson Pearl that'll turn yer hair red. Hey,

This last in the voice of a deep calling unto a very deaf and very distant deep. The response was birdlike.

"Oh, Cap'n', has he came?" And out of the house waddled a little round woman with a sharp nose and a little red blister on either cheek. "Land of love, is this Admah?" she cried and kissed him twice, smacksmack.

"Description of the bold of the special companies of the special companies

smack.

He stood blushing like a rose, for decent women always scared him a little. But he recovered rapidly when little. But he recovered rapidly when little below the stoom of the sycarious form a little. But he recovered rapidly when little below from the big form of the sycarious from the big form of the big

"Jest a little bitty," begged Aunt
Brownie. Wherefore Uncle Lafe
brought out a third glass and poured
The affair was informal as the substantially.
"Cute, ain't she?" he roared, encirthe Marquis, who could dance and cling the little woman with his great mime with the best of them, always

beam of an arm.

"You'll git ust to him," the good wife assured his nephew as she smiled adoringly up into her husband's small with small tables, like a restaurant.

d eyes.

Then toasts were drunk to the fam form and a mulatto comedian with an Then toasts were drunk to the family reunion. Admah took his hastily, choked and reached for water.

"There ain't a rich man in the State gets the ham and sausage we have on our table every day." belowed Uncle Lafe. "The Peakes and the Atterburys and the Carters have to put in their bids a year ahead o' time to git my hams. Ain't that somethin' to be proud of? Hey?"

"I should say so, Uncle Life."

"Better than sellin' gumdrops over a counter, hey?"

"Don't mind what he says. Ad-

a counter, hey?"

"Don't mind what he says. Admah." whispered Aunt Brownie.

"You could o' floored me with a straw," the Captain went on and wheezed at the recollection. "To find Henry's boys sellin' gumdrops over a counter. Why didn't you raise hors." "Amusing savages, are they not?" whispered Don Luis Guitterez y Mara, San Pilar's imported best man.
"Droll and beautiful!" whispered the Marquis. It was just one of the pauses in the whirl, permitting the two foreigners a word in Spanish.
"I have been to Morocco—"
"This is not Morocco, my friend.
To every country its customs. And

"Ma used to raise hogs," explained Admah, not at all offended. "She was

New York -- Day by Day--

By O. O. M'INTYRE.

New York, Jan. 6.—The largest beauty parlor in the world—a gigantic monument to Milady's vanity—has opened in midtown. It occupies the entire floor of a half block building. The furnishings and trappings ing. The furnishings and trappings in her own corner Margaret Peaks. In her own corner Margaret Peake had sat out several dances with Jimare said to have cost \$500,000.

Here the lady may go to be coffed, shingled, bobbed, manicured and massaged. Every known form of beauty treatment is employed and every hindrance to beauty is removed by competent surgeons. There are 70 attendants in charge.

Japanese pages in butterfly kind monos are also on hand. The customer may go to her booth, talk to bedy, of course, ever mentioned Carteria under the shingled step out of her life she had faced a condition far more trying than widowhood. Had he been her husband and died honorably she could have put on a black veil and the world would have respected it. But a filted girl has no simple refuge; she can disappear from the face of the earth or smile and brazen it out. Nobody, of course, ever mentioned Carteria under the ship is a strong to the same trying than widowhood. Had he been her husband and died honorably she could have put on a black veil and the world would have respected it. But a filted girl has no simple refuge; she can disappear from the face of the earth or smile and brazen it out. Nobody, of course, ever mentioned Carteria under the provided that the same trying than widowhood. Had he been her husband and died honorably she could have put on a black veil and the world would have respected step out of her life she had faced a condition far more trying than widowhood. Had he been her husband and died honorably she could have put on a black veil and the world would have respected step out of her life she had faced a condition far more trying than widowhood. Had he been her husband and died honorably she could have put on a black veil and the world would have put on a black veil and the world would have put on a black veil and the world would have put on a black veil and the world would have put on a black veil and the world would have put on a black veil and the world would have put on a black veil and the world would have put on a black veil and the world would have put on a black veil and the world would have put on a black veil and the world would have put on a black veil and th

monos are also on hand. The customer may go to her booth, talk to tomer may go to her booth, talk to bedy, of course, ever mentioned Carters to social secretaries, read the latest novel, send telegrams and what latest novel, send telegrams and what not while youth and beauty are being restored.

If a male barber is preferred for If a male barber is preferred for the monostation of them.

If a male barber is preferred for them.

If a male barber is preferred for bobbing—there are a dozen of them. One may go there and in four hours time spend a total of \$114 for various time spend a total of \$114 for various treatments. It is possible to take care treatments. It is possible to take care to 300 patrons at the same time. The proprietor is a former painter who, when his paintings failed to backing him in the venture. The backing him in the venture. The growth of the beauty parlor in New growth of the beauty parlor in New York has been mastodonic. Ten years ago there were only 26 listed in the

York has been mastodonic. Ten years
York has been mastodonic. Ten years
York has been mastodonic. Ten years
important paper in Chicago. She
knew several girls who would have
been glad to accept Jimmy for what
he was and what he represented.
Glancing from the noisy scene toward the man beside her she studied turns to selling insurance when turns to selling instant him an instant. He wasn't handsome everything else falls and lives hap him an instant. He wasn't handsome everything else falls and lives hap him an instant. He wasn't handsome pily ever after, it is true that women in the same fix turn to operating a

beauty porlor. There are thousands of women who spend several hours a day in the beauty salons. Each new treatment is a lure. Especially among those with crepe de chine souls. They know that when beauty fades-it is the quick curtain. So they wage the desperate warfare.

Inpecuniosity is traditionally as sociated with the theater. Yet there has been improvement in late years. A certain day and night bank in the theatrical district has mostly stage folk as patrons. It recently made an investigation and found that 62 per cent of players now appearing in New York were saving more than 10 per cent of thir earnings weekly.

Joel, the restaurant man, used to be a banker for theatrical folk. He still invites those on the road to send him their savings. While they were touring they used to send him varying amounts. But when they returned it

would be gone in a week he says. Players, by the way, are greatly adding to their incomes by writing for newspapers and magazines. Variety reports that there are eight stars on Broadway who will average more than \$25,000 each this year from their literary efforts.

A man was walking up Broadway. He suddenly stiffined his body as though he might be planning for a sudden dive into city waters. In gazing at the window of a dancing academy he saw his wife twirling about in the arms of another man. He waited outside, torn with conflicting emotions. So far as he knew she had never learned to dance. For 18 years he thought he had been able to ac count for her every moment. He never went home without finding her there. And yet this sudden discovery put him on guard. He had her watch ed and found that half of her time was spent in the company of another man. That man was his employe

(Copyright, 1925.)

By WALLACE IRWIN.

He finished his toddy at one great gulp.
"Nobody wants to stay in the back-woods and raise things that'll fill your

tired and the dancers demanded en-core after encore. "Ah'm sentimental foh mah O-o-ri-ental!" the colored solo-ist shouted above the din, rolling his

eyes and mouthing like a cataleptic "Amusing savages, are they not?

This is not Morocco, my friend.
To every country its customs. And
it is no worse than Paris."

"Ah. But which Paris?"

"Dance, little fellow," smiled the
Marquis, and followed rapidly in the
wake of Flora Lee. If her behavior
during the evening had stirred his

jealousy he concealed that unpleas-ant emotion and smiled blandly as he

a woman beyond the freshman stage of romance. His face had a pleasant ugliness like that of a bulldog; an inspired bulldog, because his eyes both keen and witty. She caught his look, intense, devoted, and a momentary pity in her heart caused him to turn suddenly and whisper:

"Jimmy, you've got to get over it."

"They said the same thing to a bulldog; an wish typhoid," he replied with a short, unhappy laugh, "He died back," he promised, his manner now ing to rise. But he prevented her by slipping a hand over hers.

"Peg," he said thickly, "I'll wait for you a thousand years.

"Then he followed her to the dance ing floor and they went whirling as quiet as her own.

Health Commissioner Pinto of Omatories, back," he promised, his manner now ing to rise. But he prevented her by slipping a hand over hers.

"Peg," he said thickly, "I'll wait for you a thousand years.

"They said the same thing to a short, unhappy laugh, "He died as quiet as her own.

He ill-concealed remark had provoked this; never before, except to you a thousand years.

Then he followed her to the dance.

"They said the same thing to rise. But he prevented her by slipping a hand over hers.

"Peg," he said thickly, "I'll wait for you a thousand years.

The child labor amendment passes, daughter will have a reasonable excount that to me. If you only knew how dishes.—Indianapolis News.

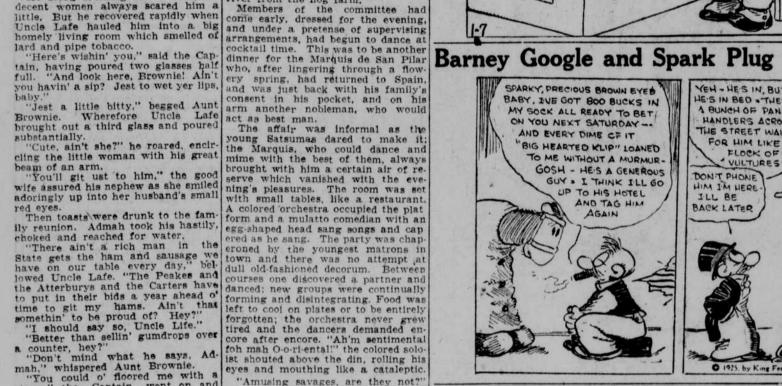
Another way to make divorce easier.—Chicago Post.

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess

THE NEBBS .



Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck (Copyright 1925)











BRINGING UP FATHER

Registered U. S. Patent Office SEE JIGGS AND MAGGIE IN FULL PAGE OF COLORS IN THE SUNDAY BEE

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by McManus









JERRY ON THE JOB

NOW EVERYTHING'S EVEN

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban











Never in a Thousand Years

By Briggs ABIE THE AGENT Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hershfield







