

Retailers Give Dailey Welcome to Omaha Store

General Manager of Burgess-Nash Assured Era of Prosperity Will Greet Him Here.

"I am a strong believer in newspaper advertising as the producer of the best results for retailers," said J. P. Dailey, new senior vice president and general manager of the Burgess-Nash store at a "welcome luncheon" given in his honor by the Associated Retailers in the Brandeis restaurants yesterday.

"I look on the newspapers as part of our service department, and I am glad you have an organization here to guard against some other so-called advertising."

"The retailer is a misunderstood member of the community. Little does the public realize the toil and risk he puts into his business and the small profit he makes on his turnover. The people do not appreciate how little may decide whether he makes a success or a failure of his year's business. Yet the politician is constantly raging against the 'middle-man,' as he calls the retailer, though the retailer is one of the most useful and least appreciated members of the community."

Likes New Location.

Mr. Dailey expressed his appreciation at coming to Omaha to be associated with such men and with such a store. T. P. Redmond, a vice president of the Burgess-Nash company, was toastmaster. He was introduced by Robert Rosenzweig, president of the Associated Retailers. Mr. Redmond briefly reviewed the history of the organization and pointed out its remarkable progress.

Prosperity Assured.

Charles Golden of Thompson-Belden & Co., declared that Mr. Dailey has come to Omaha at the beginning of a great era of prosperity. He shook hands with Mr. Dailey as he welcomed him and prosperity together.

William Holzman of the Nebraska Clothing company voiced the unwritten motto of the organization as "friendly competition, faith in one another," and "Timely Combs" declared the members of the association are "comrades in achievement in Omaha."

C. M. Wilhelm of Orchard & Wilhelm company also welcomed Mr. Dailey and declared the immediate future shows every sign of bulging prosperity.

Kastner Elected President of Creighton Iowa Club

At the organization meeting of the Iowa club composed of students registered from the Hawkeye state attending the various departments of Creighton University, held at Creighton Law school Tuesday evening, Ralph H. Kastner of Council Bluffs, president of the night senior law class, was elected presiding officer for the current year. Other officers elected were John Foley, from arts department as vice president and Leo Fagan, arts department, secretary and treasurer.

The purpose of the club is to aid in the development of enrollment at the university from Iowa and to promote general unity both in friendship and in purpose among Iowa students and anything further which may enhance the interests of the members of the club.

Parents' Problems

What is the best course to follow with a boy when he reaches the age at which he thinks that "girls don't amount to anything?"

Pay no attention to him. It is a phase through which every boy passes. Though a boy may say he thinks "girls don't amount to anything," it is very seldom that he really thinks so. The best thing to do when he says so is to refrain from arguing with him at all. He will soon change his opinion, and in all probability only says so to tease his sisters who take him seriously.

Births and Deaths.

Births.
George and Gladys Durfee, 234 Dorcas St. girl.
John and Mary Massaro, 2124 South 2nd St. boy.
Frank and Carol Reids, hospital, boy.
Bert and Martha Kirkle, 1184 North 16th St. boy.
Albert and Sophie Biza, 4214 J St. boy.
David and Josephine Volozquez, 2514 R St. girl.
Dave and Greola Baumgardner, 2415 Capitol Ave. girl.
Harry and Margaret Dolan, 4123 West St. girl.
HARRY and Sarah Cummings, hospital, girl.
Walter and Irene Davis, hospital, girl.
Charles and Edith Cohen, hospital, boy.
Clifford and Violet Peterson, hospital, boy.
Thomas and Anna Luckner, 5209 South 24th St. girl.
Niko and Eda Melick, 3720 Saratoga St. girl.
Paul and Elizabeth Kriger, 2410 South 21st St. girl.
Donald and Erna Tannehill, 2416 Sherman Ave. boy.

Deaths.
Mrs. Malvina Anderson, 70 years, 4808 Chicago.
Morris Gross, 77 years, hospital.
William J. Hansen, 83 years, hospital.
Bernice Franklin, infant, 4932 North 14th St.
Mrs. Jennie West, 76 years, 209 North 23rd St.
Charles Beach, 81 years, 4932 California.
Maria A. Stark, 84 years, 1925 Lothrop St.
Robert Worthley, infant, hospital.
Ethel Sekar, 51 years, hospital.

Marriage Licenses.

Clarence James Buckley, 25, Omaha, and Muriel Long, 25, Omaha.
Edward J. Farnon, 31, Geneva, Neb., and Alice B. Jacobson, 21, Cushing, Neb.
Albert C. Johnson, 32, Omaha, and Amber I. Nelson, 22, Omaha.

Women of Three Generations

The daughter, mother and grandmother have all proved from personal experience the remarkable strengthening and tonic properties of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in overcoming the ills of women. It was first made from roots and herbs in 1873 by Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., for her neighbors and friends. Its fame has spread from shore to shore until it is now looked upon by women everywhere as the standard remedy for women's ills. It has been proved that it benefits 15 out of every 100 women who try it, which is a marvelous record for any remedy to hold.

THE MYSTERY GIRL

By CAROLYN WELLS. (Copyright, 1922.)

SYNOPSIS.
John Waring, gentleman and scholar, has just won the coveted election to the presidency of Cornish college. Before his inauguration he marries Emily Bates, a charming and cultured widow. With this life's ambition achieved and a new future assured, there is a new instant's hesitation before he answers in the affirmative her question, "Are you entirely happy?"

Into this quiet college town comes "Miss Mystery." Through her unusual ability to compel others to do her bidding, she succeeds in establishing herself at Cornish's most exclusive boardinghouse, kept by Mrs. Adams and her husband, "Old Salt." Further than giving her name as Anita Austin, the "Mystery Girl" refuses to divulge any information regarding herself or her business here. This picture the curiosity of the other boarders.

After hearing Dr. Waring deliver a lecture, the "Mystery Girl" meets his fiancée, who invites her to his home for a party. Upon meeting Miss Austin the doctor appears greatly disturbed and after dropping a cup of tea to the floor he awkwardly excuses himself from the room. Before he returns the "Mystery Girl" departs. That night Dr. Waring is left alone in his study to find a speech which is to be delivered the following night. In the morning the doctor, upon arising, discovers that the door is undisturbed and goes to his study. He finds all of the doors and windows locked from the inside. Becoming suspicious, he informs the housekeeper, who in turn summons Gordon Lockwood, Dr. Waring's private secretary.

The latter forces an entrance to the study to find the doctor dead from a stab wound. Nigo, Jap servant, has been seen in the vicinity. A large ruby scarlet and \$5000 currency also listed among the missing.

The scarlet and bills later are found in Miss Austin's room and this together with other circumstantial evidence lead to the unmistakable belief that either killed Dr. Waring or hired someone else to commit the crime. During the next several days the subject is a severe grilling by the police authorities. The new person in the house who leaves her innocent of any crime and who is ever willing to rush to her aid is Gordon Lockwood.

Maurice Trask, distant relative and only heir to Dr. Waring's fortune, arrives on the scene and takes charge of the investigation. After hearing the evidence gathered by the authorities, he believes Miss Austin guilty of the crime, but at first sight of her falls in love with her. He proposes to marry her, but if she consents to marry him, he will clear her, but that if she refuses, he will see her to prison. In the meantime Lockwood and "Miss Mystery" discover that they are deeply in love with each other. Trask repeats his threat. She asks for a week's time to consider his proposition. He consents, but warns her that the delay may prove detrimental to her.

Fleming Stone, high powered detective, is engaged to untangle the mystery surrounding Dr. Waring's death.

(Continued from Yesterday.)
"But I understood—I thought Trask—"

"Mr. Trask wants to marry her, but I hardly think his suit will succeed. The lady must decide, of course, but I have reason to hope."

"Gee, Mr. Lockwood, 'course she'll take you," Flibby informed him, "now, let's see you and me get busy to find out Miss Mystery's mystery. You ought to know it, if you're going to marry her—and, too, you can't believe there's anything that can't stand the light."

"What can it be?" Lockwood asked, helplessly. "How can a young girl like that have a real secret, that so pervades and surrounds her whole life that she will give no hint of it? Who is she? What is she? Why is she here? I don't believe she came here merely to sketch in water colors."

"No," agreed Stone. "If that were all, why the mystery about her home and family? I understand she has given several contradictory statements as to where she really lives."

"Not that I know of," replied the secretary. "He was a man of singularly few secrets, and I was always at liberty to open all letters and had free access to his desk and safe. I never knew him to hide or secrete a paper of any sort."

"No harm in looking," Stone said, and began forthwith to search the desk drawers and compartments. The search was fruitless, until at length a small checkbook was found. And a curious revelation it gave them. For of its blank checks but one had been torn out, and the remaining stub gave the information that it was a check for \$10,000 drawn to the order of Anita Austin.

Those who looked at it stared incredulously. "It is dated," Stone said; "the date that Dr. Waring died."

"To California, F. S. of course. Didn't telegram come from there? All I've got to do is to find 'A' and the 'Carl' that she 'annexed' and there's your mystery of the young lady solved. But the death of the doctor—that's another thing."

"Do you really mean that?" Lockwood asked, staring at Flibby. "How can you find a needle in a haystack, like that?"

"I can't—but I've gotta." "But it's so much simpler to get the information from Miss Austin herself."

"You call that simple?" Flibby looked at him. "Well, it isn't. It's easier to ask the doctor dead from than to get any real information out of that little scrap of waywardness."

"No, nothing can be learned from her," said Stone. "When shall I be off?" asked Flibby. "Wait 24 hours, my lad, and then if we're no further along, I suppose you'll have to go. Nogi must be found."

"I'm glad Mr. Trask called you in, Mr. Stone," Lockwood said, slowly, "but I do hope you won't associate any thought of Miss Austin with the crime. She could no more commit crime than a small kitten could."

"I fancy you're right," said Stone, half absent-mindedly. "But opinions as to what people can or can't do are not much real use."

"Have you a theory?" "Yes, I have a theory, but the facts don't fit it—and it seems as if they could not be made to. Yet it's a good theory."

"You don't mind to tell it to me?" "Why, I'm willing to do so. My theory is that John Waring committed suicide, but I can't make any facts bear me out. You see, it's not only the absence of a weapon, but all absence of motive, and even of opportunity."

"Surely he had opportunity—in here alone."

"It can't be opportunity if he had no implement handy. And nothing can explain away the missing weapon, and the locked room, on the suicide theory."

"What can explain the locked room, on a murder theory?" Lockwood asked.

"I haven't thought of anything as yet. What book was Dr. Waring reading that night?"

"There were several on his desk, but the one that was found nearest the body, the one stained with blood, is a copy of Martial's Epigrams."

"May I see it, please?" Lockwood brought the book and Fleming Stone examined it carefully. It was not a rare or finely bound edition; it seemed more a working copy or a book for reference. It was printed in Latin.

"He was fond of Martial?" asked Stone.

"He was a reader of all the classics. He preferred them, of course, in their original Latin or Greek. He was also a modern linguist."

Stone opened the volume to the stained page, which was numbered 87. He studied it closely.

"It's a Greek word to me," he said, frowning, "even though it's Latin, but I hoped to read something on the page beside the printed text."

However, the irregularly shaped red blur gave him no clue, and he returned the book to Lockwood. "Had the doctor any private ac-

apparently, for he smiled broadly—only to lapse again into a profound gloom.

"If it ain't the beatin'est," he said, at last. "Whatcha make of it, F. Stone?"

"I'm completely staggered for the moment, Flibb," the detective returned, "but these cumulative evidences of Miss Mystery's—acquisitive disposition, seem—I say seem to lead to a suspicion of her un-

due influence over Dr. Waring, at least, as to obtaining money."

"Oh, she didn't!" Lockwood fairly roared. "Don't blame her! Perhaps Waring fell a victim to her beauty and grace, and perhaps he urged these gifts upon her."

"Perhaps," Flibby said, "perhaps he threatened to kill her if she didn't accept his checks and coin and rubies—and maybe she had to kill him in self-defense."

There was some sort of telepathy or some subconscious impulse that made Anita Austin open her bedroom door in response to a light tap, al-

though she had resolved to fink to nobody just then.

But when she saw Gordon Lockwood she was glad she had, and, without waiting for an invitation, he stepped inside the room and closed the door.

He looked at her with a face full of compassion and love, but he spoke as one who must attend to an important business.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

Fresh A different Coffee Flavor



M-J-B coffee flavor is distinctive—different from any you have ever known. It is the result of years of coffee roasting, coffee tasting, experience.

For flavor—ask your grocer for M-J-B "The Quality Coffee of America."

Groneweg & Schoentgen Co. Wholesale Distributors Telephone Jackson 1302

Vacuum Packed

What the Business Man May Expect In 1923

There is scarcely an individual doing business in the United States, whether upon a large or small scale, who will not receive information that will be of unusual value to him if he reads the leading news-feature in THE LITERARY DIGEST this week. It comprises surveys and predictions of business for the coming twelve months made by the foremost financiers and economists in the country—the heads of great banking institutions; such men as John Moody, B. C. Forbes, and Roger W. Babson, and the financial editors of the most important American newspapers. The article points out the clouds on the business sky which no cautious business man can afford to ignore; shows the condition of the farmer; the trend of wages; what makes for increased prosperity. The article is illustrated by charts and graphs.

Other striking news-features in THE LITERARY DIGEST this week, January 13th, are:

- Lifting the Veil From Our Foreign Policy
- The "Desert Strikers" Convicted
- Putting World Peace Up to America
- Japanese Self-blame for Shantung
- Young Giants in Science
- The Need For Laws to Soft-pedal Radio Chaos
- Shall Moses or Darwin Rule Minnesota Schools?
- What Are the Best Novels of 1922?
- The Murders of Mer Rouge
- The Law Gaining on Lynching
- Swiss Revolt Against Capital Levy
- Where Our Famous Women Come From
- The Low Chinese Blood-pressure
- Appealing For Vienna University
- Arbuckle's Plea For Another Chance
- The Greatest of All Sport Years
- Topics of the Day

Go to the Theater and Laugh at "Fun From the Press"

When the dull cares of business are closed behind office doors, you need some laughter. When the dishes are done and the grind of household duties is over, you ought to laugh. It will make to-morrow brighter, happier. So pack up your troubles and take a little journey to The Land of Make Believe. In the mellow glow of subdued lights let the craftsmen of the cinema world guide your sagging spirits back to normalcy. Rest—amid the enchantment of princes and potentates and palaces as they pass in review for you. Then let the cleverest jesters of newspaperdom tickle your funny bone. They will make merriment of the day's dreariest news. They will relate the funniest anecdotes, the most humorous yarns, and the wittiest epigrams. And all presented in the one rollicking reel, "Fun From the Press." Watch for it in your favorite motion picture theater—a new one every week. "Fun From the Press," Produced by The Literary Digest. Distributed by W. W. Hodkinson Corporation.

Get January 13th Number, on Sale To-day—At All News-dealers—10 Cents

The Literary Digest

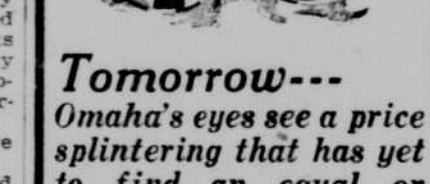
Fathers and Mothers of America

Why not make sure that your children have the advantage of using the Funk & Wagnalls Comprehensive and Concise Standard Dictionaries in school and at home? It means quicker progress.

Ask Their Teachers

The Fashion

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Tomorrow--- Omaha's eyes see a price splintering that has yet to find an equal or counterpart!

COATS and DRESSES

Will sell tomorrow in the mightiest whirlwind wind-up on record! Tomorrow's selling will be a "red letter day!"

Coats Worth three and four times this price. About 25 in the lot.

Dresses All wool and silks. Sizes to 42. Values to \$24.50.

\$7

Dresses In wool and silks. Values to \$34.50. This lot is limited.

Coats Values to \$35.00. In cloth and plush; plain or fur trimmed.

\$13

Coats In Bolivia, velvet and plush. Values to \$47.50. Fur trimmed and plain.

Dresses Values to \$45.00. Beautiful Dresses in every wanted material.

\$19

New Spring Millinery Underpriced!

\$5.00 Val. \$6.50 Val. \$2.95 \$3.95

\$8.50 Val. \$10 Val. \$4.95 \$6.95

The Fashion 111 SOUTH 16th STREET OMAHA, NEB.

Public Now Prefers Vegetable Laxatives

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin affords prompt relief in a natural way

ANY FAMILY MAY TRY IT FREE

Thousands of parents are asking themselves, "Where can I find a trustworthy medicine that anyone in the family can use when constipated?" I urge you to try Syrup Pepsin. I will gladly provide a liberal free sample bottle, sufficient for an adequate test. Write me where to send it. Address Dr. W. E. Caldwell, 21 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois. Do it now!

compound of Egyptian senna and pepsin with pleasant-tasting aromatics, and has been satisfactorily sold for 30 years. Unlike the harsher physics it does not produce a habit, and increased doses are not required. In fact, it so trains the stomach muscles that in time medicines of all kinds can be dispensed with.

Many take a teaspoonful of Syrup Pepsin once a week as a health safeguard. Others use it only when required, as, for example, Mrs. J. W. Burroughs of Little Rock, Ark., who finds it equally valuable for herself and the children, and Mr. Enas S. Costa of Watsonville, Cal., whose family uses it regularly. Try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin in constipation, biliousness, piles, headaches, sallow complexion, and to break up fevers and colds. A generous-size bottle can be had at any drug store, and it costs only about a cent a dose!

TAKE DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEP SIN

The family laxative

Alcock's PLASTER

When in Omaha Stop at Hotel Rome

ADVERTISEMENT. 666 is a Prescription for Colds, Fever and LaGrippe. It's the most speedy remedy we know, preventing Pneumonia.

WHEN IN NEED OF HELP USE BEE WANT ADS