Special Disputch to The Omaha Bee. Columbus, Neb., Aug. 21 .- That the young people is counteracting the tion made by the Rev. E. T. Otto of Omaha last night during the reading of a paper on the Walther league and the young people's work at the losing meeting of the conference of the north Nebraska and Wyoming German Lutheran Missouri synod pastors, which completed a four-day neeting in Emmanuel Lutheran

A plea was made that members of churches aid pastors to keep the youth of the church interested in the work and away from the social environments of the world.

Rev. W. Bruggemann, Tekamah, Neb., pointed out the benefits that could be derived from educational courses and courses offered by the Walther league along the lines of foreign and home missions. Under this arrangement the negro pastor, the Rev. Marmaduke Carter, is now touring Nebraska in the interest of the Lutheran missions of the Missouri synod among the negroes of the south.

The next place of meeting has not been decided.

#### Kidnaped Child Is Still Missing | derful as post

New York, Aug. 41.-An empty baby carriage stood all day Monday at the spot in west Eighteenth street where 3-months-old Lillian Mckenzie It was is afraid." kidnaped Saturday. placed there by Peter McKenzie in hope that the kidnaper would relent and return to it its precious burden. Monday night, McKenzie trudled it the day by washing baby Lillian's continued. "I have seen so much that the same spot years ago had been safely returned.

But Lillian still is missing and the hundred detectives who devoted the entire day to a feverish search for her, have begun to fear she is dead

## Try for Kiss Nets

seventh street, was arraigned before Police Judge Wappich in South Omaha court this morning, charged with committing assault and battery nue. Her father, George Redd, testifed that Quick lived up to his name by attempting to kiss his daughter on his first visit to her home. Quick with his boasting. It was a great pleasure to himself to have some one who would listen to him.

The other two turned on him with

#### Burgess Bedtime Stories

By THORNTON W. BURGESS. The Boasting of Robber the Rat.

The boaster gives himself away, Because his tonque he cannot stay. —Old Mother Nature. Robber the Rat is a coward. Like most cowards he is a boaster. You will almost always find that cowards



outcast. None of the little people You know Robber is the Green Forest and the Green Meadows will have anything to do with him. He pretends not to care, but he does care. So, when he discovered that the young Chuck under

### Are You One of Them?

Many people put their winter clothes away in a soiled condition, and in such cases it is a 2 to 1 bet the moths are working on them right now.

#### Take Our Advice

Send them to us now and have them dry cleened. We'll do any repairing needed and have them ready for the first cold snap. Give us plenty of time - your clothes are as safe here as at home, for we are insured against loss by theft or fire.

## The Pantorium

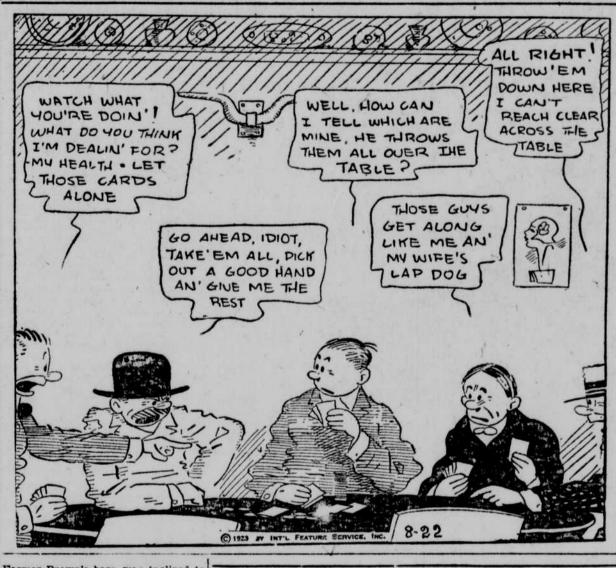
"Good Cleaners and Dyers"

AT 4383 1515 Jones St. 5. Side, 24th and L. MA 1283

Guy Liggett, President

#### **EDDIE'S FRIENDS**

The Fellow Who Picks Up the Wrong Cards.



Farmer Brown's barn was inclined to be friendly, Robber began to boast. He wanted to make himself as wonderful as possible in the eyes of that

"I take it," said he, "that, you have

slowly home, still empty, to his wife you before, Robber is a coward, "I've who had kept up her courage through been all over the Great World," he clothes and telling herself over and it is a relief to settle down here. I over that Lillian soon would be back don't suppose there is any one who to wear them. She recalled hopefully has seen more of the Great World that an uncle kidnaped from almost than I have. I have been a great

to take a sun bath."

30-Day Jail Term

Now, Robber the Rat does not take sun baths. He hates the sunlight. South Twenty-His deeds are deeds of darkness, and thousand the sun baths. be comes out in the light of day only when he must, or when there is dazzled. "Kindly convey to Donna something to be gained by it.

But Robber knew that the young Chuck didn't know these things. He didn't know that Robber had lost the press of other more important duties. by attempting to kiss his daughter on his self-respect. So Robber kept on

where I sleep. From it I go forth whenever I please to get the things I want. It is an easy matter to get a living here. Up above there are gaped at him. "Only the trial response to the street of th e who would listen to him.

great bins of grain stored especially significant reason that Donna Antonia for me by Farmer Brown and his is one of the greatest grandes dames in Rome, and Abrogi one of the com-Of course this wasn't true, but Robber knew that the young Chuck Neale asked with the sincerest inca-knew nothing about the inside of pacity to imagine any reason why it Farmer Brown's barn. It pleased him should. He was stricken with anticto pretend that all that corn and patory boredom at the idea of hav grain was his own. "Yes, sir," he continued, "in a great room over our ling to make talk again with that

that would feed all the Chucks in the invitation came. "Don't you remem-world, and all this is mine. Those ber meeting her? The one with the

Robber explained that a chicken is standards. "Now, Crittenden," he said, laying down his napkin and the young Chuck. a baby hen, and that those big birds he had seen were hens. Then he con-tinued with his boasting of the wontinued with his boasting of the wonderful life he led until the foolish

(Copyright, 1923.) The next story: "The Young Chuck Begins to Have Doubts.

### Rough-Hewn

Dorothy Canfield

"I take it," said he, "that, you have not been out long in the Great World. It is a very wonderful place. But one must be able to take care of one's self. It is no place for one who is afraid."

"Then." said the young Chuck, "I suppose you are not afraid."

"Not in the least," replied Robber.
This was an untruth, for as I told you before, Robber is a coward. "I've been all over the Great World," he continued. "I have seen so much that it is a relief to settle down here. I don't suppose there is any one who has seen more of the Great World than I have. I have been a great traveler in my day. Yes, sir, I have been a great traveler in my day. Yes, sir, I have been a great traveler in my day."

"Then I shouldn't think you would be satisfied to settle down in a place like this," said the young Chuck.
"But perhaps you don't live here all the time. It seems to me rather a dirty place. I surpose you go outside to take a sun bath."

(Continued. Repeat World. It is a very wonderful place. But work man, has grown up in Unionowan, a thing earn for New York ety, has been a place. Synopsis.

Neale Crittenden, typical American to wonk man, has grown up in Unionowan, a thing e near New York ety, has been gradu. ted fr. Molumbia university nud line and under style and understay nud in the client. New York ety, has been a position, with Martina is supendian, a position, with the failure of the suppose with her failure. New York ety, has been a position, with the failure of the well. Martina is supendian, a position, with the failure. I well an in the well wentworth, who declared his level as position, with the failure. I well an in the well and understay in the failure. I well an in the well and understay in the failure. I well an a position, with the failure. I well an a position with the failure. I well an a position with the fail (Continued from Yesterday.)

Livingstone fell back in his chair, dramatically. "The long struggle is overe, Crittenden. Our fortunes are he cried with his usual face-Antonia Pierleoni the assurance of our condescending regards and say

g men in the government."
"Has that anything to do with me?"

continued, "in a great room over our Livingstone wondered if Crittenden heads are piles of corn and grain had really understood from whom the

big birds that frightened you so are kept to lay eggs for me. Whenever I feel like having a fresh egg, I go help myself. In the season I have a young chicken whenever I feel like it."

big birds that frightened you so are wonderfully high-bred type?"

"Oh, I remember her all right, the old lady with the predatory sharpness of beak and claw that's called aristocratic," said Neale, trying to get a rise out of Livingstone. That was required by the way now. "What is a chicken?" interrupted too genuinely concerned to defend his

, "OMAHA'S FUN CENTER" young Chuck actually became envi- STARTS SAT. I .. ATINEL "Sliding" rilly Watson & BOX OFFICE OPENS THURS., IO A. M

## Consumers Coal & Supply Co.

AT. 9146

1112 N. 13th St.

#### We Are Back Again With that GOOD old HIGH Grade

SMOKELESS and SOOTLESS

# At a Special AUGUST PRICE

Screened and

Considering Quality—This is the LOWEST PRICED Fuel OFFERED in OMAHA

## **Briar Hill**

Very High Grade **\$9.50** 

Per Ton-Delivered Here is a saving of \$2.00 per ton.

#### Wizard Semi No Smoke-No Scot Very Little Ash

\$13.50 Per Ton-Delivered

Very Hot and Lasting

THREE OF A KIND-The best their fields produce. Priced for Early Delivery

A Word to the Wise Is Sufficient—BUY NOW
It Will Save You Money and Worry

Call Us While We Are Able to Protect You at These Prices

speaking from his heart, to speak to wish to continue the acquaintance of a lady who makes a civil advance.

—it simply isn't done!"

Neale laughed, but he did not find it as comic as she. "I'd no idea of all that," he said uncomfortably, "Perhaps I ought to have gone. It rather looks like putting poor old Livingstone in a hole."

\*\*The state of the state of

enough to reflect that Neale's refusal would not at all hinder his own aceptance—in fact, on the contrary— 'Well, well, no matter," he said with a change of manner, "perhaps you're right. Without a knowledge of the language, conversation in a small group is rather—5 o'clock, did you say, Miss Allen?"

doesn't know."

"Not much, that's a fact," agreed Neale, reflecting that he did not seem

"Yes, 5," she answered. She went on, with a manner suddenly gay, "Per-ceive the difference in humate fate. At 5 you will be taking tea with personages, and I shall be scurrying to take a belated music lesson. "Why at that hour?" inquired Liv-

Tollet, to live with us for a while. Isn't that jolly?'

flushed a little, and cleared his throat before he asked with a careful reascan have for leaving the golden bathtubs of I may so express myself) of "You never said a truer thing," the Grand hotel, and sojourning at Neale admitted ruefully. the respectable but hardly luxurious Pensione Oldham?"

"I might say without exaggration that she would be reasonably sure a getting it," surmised Livingstone, looking around him.

"You mustn't blame me for it!" Neale excused himself. "I'm a regular outsider on all that sort of thing—you remember the Sloux Indian in the

directory as Pierleoni had been.

"But you don't wish to know," the girl divined, "you don't care if you are in the wall from which during she said with a little burst of astonthe next hour he did not take his ishment, "I believe you'd rather be eyes. He stood in the doorway of an an outsider."

apartment house across the street, and when the portiere came out responsibly to ask whom he wished to see, Neale told him in English, seriously with a long breath, "The girl I've lost my head over." As he accompanied this unintelligible information with a large tip, as his clothes were respectable, as he was evidently a foreigner, and had moreover a rather strange spark of excitement in his eyes, the portiere pocketed the tip, looked with respect at Neale's powerful proportions, and went discreetly. There never was anybody who laughed

entire hour thinking how she looked, little gesture of delightedly giving remembering every detail of her him up. What in the world had ever beauty. And yet it was as though made him imagine that her expression he saw for the first time that noble carriage of her head and shoulders, carriage of her head and shoulders, that heart-taking curve of her long, fine brows, the smooth pale oval of her face, the touching wistfulness, the seeking look in her dark eyes. That was before she saw him. When he came up to her she broke at once into a laugh, her face sparkling and merry, a delicate malice in the mobile ines of her red lips.

"Oh, Mr. Crittenden, I've been want ing to see you! To share a joke with you! Such a joke! That invitation to tea, you know. You see, you were really the one Signor Abrogi wants to really the one Signor Abrogi wants to see, you were the only one Donna Antonia spoke of. But I knew it would hurt Mr. Livingstone so, if he were left out. I made her understand that. So she said, 'Oh, well, if you insist, he can come, too.' It's rather—don't you 'hink is?—rather a joke?" She began to laugh again, "Don't you see it, the scene when he walks in alone—the good Livingstone in his best clothes, so happy and so important, with his best brand of European conversation in the show "Well, when you didn't say anyof European conversation in the show Caravagio's theory of treating wall spaces with Corregio's. And what Ambrogi wants to discuss is American railroad terminal facilities! Ambrogi is a man of the people. He's made his own way up from the bottom. He has probably never heart vindow-a comparison most likely of

stone in a hole."
"Oh, no; oh, no," she reassured him.
"They'll be good to him. They may

look at each other once or twice. But nothing more. He'll never know. He doesn't, Mr. Livingstone—often he

to either. She asked him suddenly, "But really, why didn't you accept?"
"Do you want to know?" he asked warningly

"Yes, I really wonder." "Simplest reason in the world. I didn't like Donna Antonia Pierleoni

sumption of his usual airy manner, to say such a thing about a friend of yours." he said, hanging his head.
"I'm thinking no such thing at all." of them on your shoulders."

"I'm thinking no such thing at all." of them on your shoulders."

Madre Is Tactful. you could imagine what I'm think-

"Well, I'll tell you." she said, behavior, my mother-in-law "though it couldn't be interesting to been "as good as she could be "That's what I asked her last night when she told me. But it seems she's I had never heard anybody before just tired of gilded bathtubs (if I who spoke the truth right out about it. That she was tired and exceedmay borrow the expression) and wants somebody who had wealth and posi-

Neale could think of nothing to add to the conversation. You never the court at Versailles? How he could get a word in edgeways when Livingstone was in the room, anyhow. couldn't make out what all the bowing Address J. L. Howe, Highland, Kansas

He looked apologetic. "That's part of my dumbness, don't you see? I just can't conceive why anybody should bother his head about it. I tell you," he hit on the right phrase of explana-tion; "I just don't know any bet-ter."

"Would you learn?" she pressed him more closely.
"Not if I could run faster than

When she came out at 6 Neale was

When she came out at 6 Neale was
struck speechless. He had spent the
entire hour thinking how she looked,
little gesture of delightedly giving was pensive or her eyes wistful? "Do you mind?" he asked, rather uncertain what she was laughing at and hoping it was not at him.
"Oh, I like it!" she told him, heart

ily. "But it's the very first time I ever ran into it. It makes me laugh, it's so unexpected."

4'Well, it has its disadvantages," he broke in, seeing an opening to say something that had been on his conscience for two days. "It makes you do all sorts of unusual and unexpected." do all sorts of unusual and unconven-

tional things without meaning to at

all. Like my talking to you yester-day morning, for instance, in the cor-

what in the world made you think it was not all right?"
"Well, when you didn't say any-thing about it at the breakfast table,

tion we'd just been talking?"
"Oh—" She remembered the incident. "Why didn't I? Why should I?
You always hide what you don't have my daily diet. I thought I'd be to tell, don't you?"
(Continued in The Morning Bee.)

#### Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

The Curious "Last Word" Katherine Gave Madge.

my mother-in-law exlaimed when, with frequent excited nterruptions and questions from her where we have that family on our hands for a while,

"Int me see," she continued spec ulatively. "We have more potatoes and cabbages and other vegetables than we can possibly use before ingstone.

"I've put it off to help Eugenia get stitled here. For she's coming over, bag and baggage, Josephine and Mile. Tollet, to live with us for a while.

Tollet, to live with us for a while. The sum of t have tea with such a person?"

"Eh blen . . . !" she breathed out send them mik and eggs and vege sn't that jolly?"

"Eh blen . . . !" she breathed out tables, and perhaps a flitch or two tables, and perhaps a flitch or two tables. It is not been that perhaps a flitch or two tables. of that pork Jim put down last fall looking at him very queerly.

"You're thinking I'm very rude
to say such a thing about a friend sides. I hope you thought of that

note, and I realized that like a spoiled child temporarily on its best

## \$200 Per Year and Self Helm

### To the Patrons of the Strand:

It is with pleasure that the STRAND THEATER announces the coming of the colossal super-production "HOLLYWOOD," starting next Sunday, August 26th.

"HOLLYWOOD" is not an imitation. It is the original motion picture story of Hollywood. The idea of making a picture showing the big stars and celebrities of the screen in their natural surroundings was announced by Paramount in November, 1922. On account of the bigness of the picture it was impossible to finish this production until 1923. Nearly a year was spent in making "HOLLYWOOD."

After Paramount's preliminary announcement was made, other companies began the production of pictures in imitation of the "HOLLY-WOOD" idea. These other pictures were hastily produced and shown to the public before "HOLLYWOOD" could be completed. Naturally they were most disappointing.

It is an undisputed fact that the STRAND theater shows the very highest class motion picture productions shown in Omaha. On account of sustaining our enviable reputation the STRAND theater would not exhibit these rank imitations but waited for the original and only "HOLLYWOOD" picture to be completed.

"HOLLYWOOD" has a cast of 30 REAL stars and 50 screen celebrities. Not mere glimpses of these big stars, but they actually take part in this most interesting story. The STRAND has the honor of being the third city in the United States

to present this great picture, and we can truthfully recommend it to our patrons as a particularly fascinating feature.

#### Starting Sunday



Starting Sunday

## Vaudeville-Photoplay

FRANCIS RENAULT SLAVE OF FASHIO

> SATURDAY Gala Fall Opening 7-Star Acts-7 Duncan's "Mile High" Orchestra and Gautier's Toy Shop

WHEN IN NEED OF HELP

THE WANT ADS



MAIN STREET" Sinclair Lewis' Great Novel With an All-Star Cast Including

**MEIGHBORHOOD THEATERS** SHIRLEY MASON

In "PAWN TICKET 210"

Monte Blue-Florence Vidor Noah Berry-Louise Fazenda

NEW SHOW TODAY

RAWLINSON conflict of a woman's love

SATURDAY D. W. GRIFFITH'S

Way Down East

His mind was full of something else, and scraping was about? Well, he too. "A music lesson at 5." The name and I are about on a level of blank visconti was as apt to be in the ignorance of social distinctions."

"But you don't wish to know," the guished something a rival of her daughter and her distinctions are considered." preparing for the impending arrival imagine for one fraction of a second of her daughter and her distin- that with the lady in her present guished son-in-law, I also knew, and frame of mind toward me, I shall do hastened to proffer the scriptural anything to add to her fancied griev-

"soft answer." "I don't expect to give them but yet have stirred up the circus anivery little for their immediate ne male at feeding time, and I don't cessities," I said placatingly. "To- intend to begin now. After all, I morrow, if the father has not been don't need the extra sleep. I'll have released on bond, which appears en- my regular eight hours if I don't tirely probable, I shall report their tarry here too long, and more than case to the Red Cross local, which that is only an enervating luxury," will investigate, and if relief is necessary, will see that town funds provide for them. But I am sure the "But it's a shame to get you up, eggs and the milk will be welcome. anyway, with so many little chil-

"I'm glad you had that much sense, anyway." she answered in a declared stoutly, but I knew that her more mollified tone, ignoring the lat. fatigue was greater than she would ter part of my little speech. "But I admit, and I was inexorable in wish I'd gone over myself. How. bundling her off to her own room. ever, I suppose you did the best you waiting only to reiterate my fears knew how. Do you want anything for Junior and to ask her opinion more of me ton'ght?"

"Why, no, thank you, mother!" I answered hastily, fervently hoping said noncommittally, "What can that she would not detect the smile either of us do now? But-leave which I was heriocally pressing back your door open tonight. I'm going

"Then I'll go to bed," she announced, rising. "I'm tired to own room, while I battled with the You two would better go to impulse to take her by the shoulders death. bed, also, instead of chattering here and shake the meaning of her injunchalf the night, as you're planning tion from her. That she deemed it We've all got a hard day in necessary for me to be within hearto do. front of us tomorrow."

"You wrong us, Madam Graham," room, was clearly patent, for Kath-Katherine said lightly. "If Madge erine is not the woman to alarm any attempts to talk longer than 5 one unnecessarily. But why? minutes, I shall stalk out and leave her spouting to the empty air."

"Humph! I know both of you as well as if I'd ointed and put you to I finally did doze it was with the gether," my mother-in-law responded, "You can't fool me! But I warn ploys beside a sick bed. you, I shall call you both at 6, no matter what time you go to bed." "And that's no empty threat," rifying sound from my mother-in-Katherine groaned when my motherin-law finally had taken her depar- in a panic-stricken instant. ture and I had closed the door be hind her. "She means exactly what she says. Six o'clock! Ugh. That's

offen it for a day or two." "And so you shall!" I said, indignantly. "You are under no obligation to rise at that hour just be cause she wishes you to."

PAUL J. WURN

ance? Nay, nay, little one. I never

"I'm glad you have a nice, philo

sophical name for it," I retorted.

nevertheless. However, I suppose

there's nothing else to be done, so I

fancy we'd better postpone our talk."

"Not on my account," Katherine

"There's no use in worrying." she

She went down the hall to her

ing of any noise in my mother-in-law's

I lay awake for a long time, wo

rying over the warning she had

given me. That she meant me to

sleep light, I was sure, and when

Thus it was that in the middle of

the night a hoarse, strangled, ter-

law's room brought me to my feet

to. Good night."

B. F. WURN OPTOMETRIST 675-677 Brandeis Thea. B'dg.

### TOMORROW



**TOMORROW** 

-AND THEY PROVED IT-You've Never Heard Anything Like Them WARING'S

PENNSYLVANIANS Offering a

COMPLETE CHANGE OF PROGRAM Real moments mirrored by the director

who brought "Humoresque" to the screen. Here three people move through scenes of golden childhood to the hardships and tests of later years.

#### Lloyd Hughes and Pauline Garon in



"Greater love hath no man than this: that he should give up the woman he loved for a friend.' That is the theme of this story.

#### AL. ST. JOHN in "The Author"

ENLARGED ORCHESTRA H. Brader, Director

RIALTO ORGAN Widenor at the Consul

LAST DAY

Harrison Ford in "Bright Lighte"

of Broadway"

nerica's Greatest Syncop

Teday at 3, 7 and 9

Waring's

Pennsylvaniane

Larry Semon

"No Wedding Bells

Kinograms

A Masterpiece Remade BEACH'S "The Spoilers"

STARTING SUNDAY





The story of a man who came back ALSO SHOWING CHARLIE CHAPLIN In "Caught in a Cabaret Not a new one, but twice as funny

Visualized News Enlarged Rialto Orchestra Harry Brader, Conducting

Rialto Mammoth Organ Widener at the Consul

You'll Never Forget This Big Week