

Homecoming Day at Nebraska City

J. Sterling Morton Residence and Parks to be Presented to State That Day.

Plans are being made to have every resident of Omaha who is a former resident of Nebraska City attend the big "homecoming day" celebration to be held in the latter city on September 27, at which time the residence of the late J. Sterling Morton and the Morton park will be formally presented to the state of Nebraska.

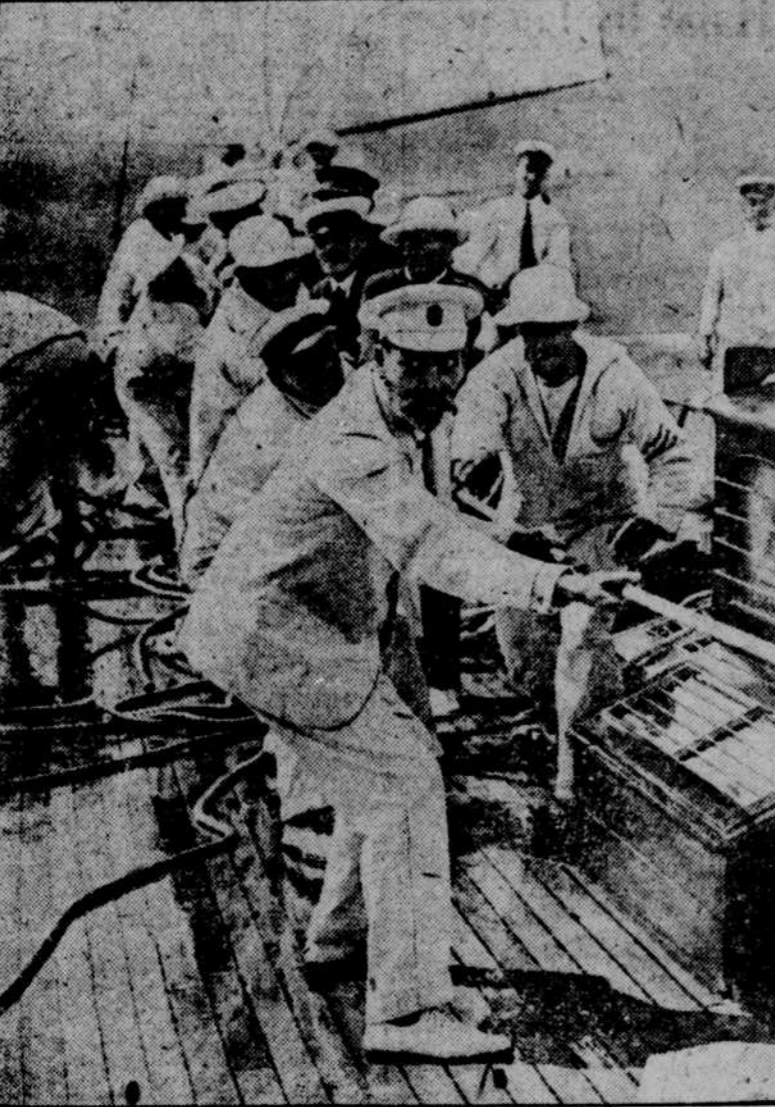
An organization meeting for the purpose of perfecting plans for Omaha to go to Nebraska City on that day, will be held in the office of R. C. Druessdorf in the Omaha National bank building Monday evening at 7:30.

According to Mr. Ruessdorf, there are from 500 to 700 former Nebraska Cityans here and a large number are expected to go down from Omaha. A band will be taken along and the Missouri Pacific will run a special train down and back.

Exhibition people from all over the country are expected to attend the celebration. Programs will be held in the afternoon and evening. Governor Bryan will represent the state and make the speech of acceptance.

Land Close to Beatrice
Sells for \$250 an Acre
Beatrice, Sept. 9.—The Humphrey 20-acre tract adjoining this city on the northeast was sold to Shepherd sisters today for \$250 an acre.

King "Pulls" His Yacht to Victory



Isle of Wight, England.—This striking photograph shows King George of England leading a hand with the splinter on his yacht Britannia during the recent racing at Cowes. His majesty is a keen and practical yachtsman.

MOVIES

- Rialto—"Lawful Larceny."
- Moon—"Shadows of the North."
- World—"The Untamable."
- Strand—"Dulcy."
- Sun—"Trifling With Honor."
- Muse—"Stormswept."
- Grand—"Penrod and Sam."

Allan Dwan's newest screen offering, "Lawful Larceny," opened Sunday, for a week, at the Rialto, with four stars in the cast, Nita Naldi, Hope Hampton, Lew Cody and Conrad Nagel.

It is a clever domestic drama from the stage play of Samuel Shipman's play of the same name. The story deals with the struggles of a young wife to free her husband from the clutches of a designing woman who had inveigled him into gambling at her house and after winning all the money held I. O. U.s for \$25,000.

One of the finest scenes of the picture is a splendid Egyptian prologue, beautifully costumed and photographed. Nita Naldi is cast as Cleopatra. The whole picture is a study in lavish settings and gorgeous costuming.

Constance Talmadge presents pure farce comedy in "Dulcy," in which she is featured at the Strand this week. "Dulcy" is a dumbbell with a propensity for mixing into anything and everything and generally disturbing the smooth even tenor of action and creating nothing but trouble.

Produced from the stage play of that name, "Dulcy" has undoubtedly lost some of its brilliancy in attempting to make action moments of mirth out of the quick and snappy dialogue and play upon words that were a great deal of the attraction of the stage play. "Dulcy" on the screen is funny and brings many laughs, but it carries in it the evidences of how hard the director, Miss Talmadge, and the cast have worked to make it funny.

The play starts off with a honey-moon. Thin Dulcy, in an attempt to add hubby becomes his stenographer and through her well-meant but benevolent efforts she almost lost for him his chances for a big merger. All that saves the day is the belief of the millionaire that no woman could be quite so dumb.

The work of Miss Talmadge is fine, as usual, and she is ably aided by John Harmon and Gilbert Douglas. Some of the lighting effects of the star and cast are works of artistic beauty.

Admirers of Gladys Walton in her previous flapper roles are going to be all at sea and should be agreeably surprised at her work in "The Untamable," in which she is starred at the World this week. It is a real opportunity for Miss Walton to portray an emotional part for the screen and her characterization is splendid.

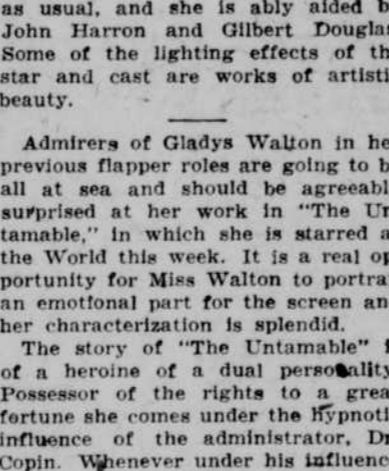
The story of "The Untamable" is of a heroine of a dual personality. Possessor of the rights to a great fortune she comes under the hypnotic influence of the administrator, Dr. Copin. Whenever under his influence her usually sweet character seems to undergo a change, recreating the quiet girl into a rampaging demon, whipping her servants, and smashing things generally. The hero marries her and defies the doctor—who is killed by one of his own vicious dogs in the climactic moment of the picture.

The production is excellent entertainment and interesting throughout. Malcolm McGregor, John Salponis and Etta Lee make up the supporting cast.

Life along the gold trails and the mining camps of the northwest, is pictured in "Shadows of the North," in which William Desmond is starred at the Moon this week. Desmond, as Wolf Darcy, and his partner Pancake struck gold after weary years of prospecting and coming down to a little mining village hear of the entrance of Canada into the world war.

Wolf goes, but in the time of his absence his claim is "jumped" by a gang of the stay-at-home ne'er-do-wells. There is a girl in the story and she is cast as the daughter of the leader of the claim jumpers. Upon Wolf's return there is plenty of action while he wrests the claim from the hands of the robbers.

Fifth Husband Dead; Through With Marriage



Her fifth husband dead from arsenic poisoning which she was accused of administering. Mrs. Florence Druce (above) declared after release by Chicago coroner that she is through with marriage.

The Pacific Coast league, is an ideal star for the part. As the gas pipe kid he's a bad egg and on the day of his release from prison commits another crime but escapes with the aid of money from the girl who has been awaiting him. Fritz Ridgeway is the girl, but five years later as Bat Shugrue, the gas pipe kid has forgotten his obligations to the girl who awaited him and aided him when he needed the help.

Buddy Messinger as the small brother of the girl is a whole-hearted admirer of Bat. At the moment when the baseball idol contemplates throwing a game, he meets the boy who tells him of his faith in him and how he is going to model his life after the supposedly perfect life history of Bat Shugrue. In the finale the baseball player overcomes the dishonest crook of his former life and all ends happily.

High lights of the picture include the stirring roughhouse battles of Desmond and the leader of the claim jumpers. Then there is Rin-Tin-Tin, the police dog who is given a prominent part as a northern "husky." Much of the photography is beautiful in its shots of the Canadian Rockies.

"Trifling With Honor," a well-cast and well-balanced photoplay production, is a corking good baseball story and comes to the Sun this week just when the interest of Omaha is at its height in things about baseball. It is a human story and extremely interesting.

Rocky Fellowes as "The Gas Pipe Kid," later Bat Shugrue, idol of the Pacific Coast league, is an ideal star for the part. As the gas pipe kid he's a bad egg and on the day of his release from prison commits another crime but escapes with the aid of money from the girl who has been awaiting him.

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Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

The Surprise That Came to Trouble Madge.

If there had been a mirror suddenly placed before my face when my neighbor Mrs. Petey Marks, made her astounding proposition, I am sure it would have reflected an open-mouthed stare, with a jaw ridiculously down-dropped.

It took me several seconds to comprehend that her request for Dicky's evening clothes meant that in some mysterious fashion she intended to get them pressed for me, and several additional seconds elapsed before I could rid myself of the fear that Dicky's anger if he learned of my acceptance of her aid, would be something with which to reckon.

His glimpses of our bizarre neighbors had been so displeasing to him that I knew he would strongly resent my putting myself under the yoke of ever so slight an obligation to them.

"I don't blame you for opening your mouth like a fish," Mrs. Marks giggled gleefully at her own simile. "You didn't expect to find a tailor right in the next room did you, dear?"

I winced at the diminutive endeavor—it is one of my strongest aversions—and stammered, a foolish repetition of her words. "A—a—tailor?"

"Surest thing you know," came the cheery response. "I worked nearly a year at it before I married Petey, and, believe me, that's some time in my young life to stick to one thing. But I quit because I wanted to, not because I had to, you can bet your last cent on that! My boss offered me more money to stick when I told him I was going, but nothing cooking, nothing at all. He said I was the best presser he ever had, so you don't need to fear I'll spoil your hub's things."

"You Needn't Worry—" "But you'd better let me get at 'em," she declared. "There ain't any too much time before he gets home, and you naturally won't want to let him know who's really done the job for you. I can tell he hasn't any violets or roses in his mitt for me or Petey—he don't like us one little bit—but that's neither here nor there—like you, fine—and you done me a good turn the other night that I won't forget in a hurry. So just rush out the clothes, and I'll have 'em back safe and sound before he ever puts his key in the door."

There was something so hypnotic in her smile and words—atrocity though her vocabulary was—that, urged also by the absolute hopelessness of any other course for me, I half-mechanically turned to the chair where I had deposited Dicky's evening clothes and gathered them

School Women Take Daily Swim in Carter Lake

Belle Ryan, assistant superintendent of schools, takes a 40-minute swim in Carter Lake every day.

She learned to swim only two years ago, but is so enthusiastic about the sport that she now dives from heights of 15 feet, either forward or backward.

Grace Griffin, principal of Youngmann school, is her swimming companion. They put in all the time in vigorous swimming.

"We expect to keep it up until the freezes on the water," Miss Ryan said.

Be Want Ads produce results.

MICHAEL O'HALLORAN

By Gene Stratton-Porter
SYNOPSIS: An orphaned newsboy, finds a little girl while on an errand with another boy. The child pleads for help, and the boy, who will place her in an orphanage since the death of her grandmother, promises to help her. Michael, or Mickey, is slightly afraid of the child, but sympathizes with her over the prospect of the orphan's home. She pleads with him not to leave her. Mickey finally persuades Mickey to take her away. He hires a woman to assist in Sunrise Alley. After bathing her in the river, he gives her a new dress and a new name, Lily. The man who aided Mickey in obtaining his money from a bigger boy, is introduced. He hires a woman to assist in Sunrise Alley. After bathing her in the river, he gives her a new dress and a new name, Lily. The man who aided Mickey in obtaining his money from a bigger boy, is introduced. He hires a woman to assist in Sunrise Alley. After bathing her in the river, he gives her a new dress and a new name, Lily.

Mickey poured on ointment, then began softly rubbing it into the forehead. His face was drawn with anxiety and filled with horror. He should do, while Mickey's first lesson had been implicit obedience. So he rubbed gently as he was fearful when Peaches made no complaint a little stronger, and a little stronger, until he was tired. Then he covered her, telling her to lie on it, and see how wonderful eyes.

"Mickey," she said, "nothing in all my life ever felt like that, an' the ice cool washin' you do. Mickey, I never had any from my mother, but the kids who lost sales to me took my nickels, and give me plenty. You ought to know, Lily, that I'm trying hard as I can to make you feel good, and to take care of you. What I want to do, I think will make you better, so I'm just natchally going to do it, 'cause you're mine, and you got to do what I say. But I won't say anything that'll hurt you and make you worse. If you must take time to think new things over, I can wait; but I can't hit you Lily, your're well, little, too sick, and I like you too well. I wish you'd be a lady! I wish you wouldn't ever be bad again!"

"Hoh I feel so good," Peaches stretched like a kitten. "Mickey, I can walk 'fore long if you do that often! Mickey, I just love you, an' love you."

Nearly he put away all that had been supplied him before lighting the burner he gave Lily a drink of milk and tried arranging both pillows to prop her up as he had been shown. When the water boiled the nurse had given him, and set out some crackers he had bought. He put the milk in two cups. Then he cut the bread, he cared. Peaches asked every crumb. "Not on your tin type!" cried Mickey.

"If this is slum kids, I like it!" protested Peaches. "Well, Sunrise Alley ain't so stumpy as where you was, Lily," explained the boy. "This is grand! Fine an' grand! No lady needn't have better!"

"She wouldn't say so," said Mickey. "But Lily, you got something most of the millinery ladies hasn't." "What Mickey?" she asked interestedly. "One man all to yourself, who will do what you want, if you ask pretty, and he ain't going to drag you 'round and make you do things you don't like to, and hit you, and swear at you, and get drunk. Gee, I bet the worst you ever had didn't hurt more than I've seen some of the swell dames hurt sometimes. It'd make you sick Lily."

"I guess 'at it would," said the girl, "cause granny told me the same thing. Lots of times she said 'at she couldn't see so much in bein' rich if you had to be treated like she was rich ladies. She said all they got out of it was nice dresses an' struttin' when their men wasn't 'round; neise the money was their, an' nen they made the men pay. She said it was 'bout half and half."

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