

Former Notorious Bandit Visits City

Emmet Dalton, one of the famous

Dalton family of gun men who terrorized Oklahoma and Kansas, and who served 14 years of a life term in Kansas penitentiary for bank robbery, is in Omaha today. He doesn't carry a gun anymore.

Neither does he wear a mask. He has the appearance of a banker and the soft voice of a preacher. He is a "retired bad man," he said last night. Dalton is a land owner in California.

now and is traveling across the country with a motion picture he produced. Shellac the worn grass rugs with a coat of orange shellac and make them like new.

Driver Ill at Wheel; Automobiles Collide

E. A. McGarrauh, 4102 North Sev-

enteenth street, a salesman for the Sample Hart company, was taken ill at the wheel of his automobile last night at 9 while driving north on Eighteenth street at Paul street. His car smashed into one driven by

Warden Fears Ward Will Kill Himself

White Plains, N. Y., Sept. 23.—Rumors that Westchester county jail officials feared Walter S. Ward might harm himself followed the stationing of a special guard at the door of Ward's cell tonight.

Ward is now on trial charged with the murder of Clarence Peters, a former marine. The millionaire vice president of the Ward Baking company, has admitted killing Peters, but claims self-defense following a blackmail plot.

When the trial of Ward opens its second week Monday Ward will find himself, on the evidence presented so far, in the shadow of the electric chair, a terrible situation in which his only hope of saving himself will lie in the great secret which made him kill the boy. For the evidence to date has shattered Ward's claim of self-defense in the killing of Peters, as well as it has torn to shreds the story that Peters was connected with the blackmail plot, if there ever was such a plot.

Such a feast! Brownie promptly forgot everything but filling his stomach. And then, without any warning, something happened. The open side of that wire thing dropped. Brownie was a prisoner in a big wire pen. Was he frightened? Of course he was frightened. He was terribly frightened. Wouldn't you be terribly frightened to find yourself suddenly made a prisoner?

Right away Farmer Brown's Boy appeared. He looked pleased. He looked very much pleased. Brownie noticed it. A sudden suspicion came to him. This must be a trap, and

Farmer Brown's Boy must have set it. His fear became greater than ever. And because of it he hated Farmer Brown's Boy. Yes, sir, he hated Farmer Brown's Boy. You know, people are very apt to hate those they fear. What was Farmer Brown's Boy going to do to him? (Copyright, 1923.)

IRVING BERLIN PRAISES NEW SONG WRITER

Irving Berlin, the world famous song writer, while at French Lick Springs, Indiana, heard a song entitled "Indiana Moon." The melody and the story of the song so impressed Mr. Berlin that he inquired who the composer was; and, upon learning that the song was written by a young man in Chicago and had not as yet been published, telegraphed his New York publishing house to acquire the publishing rights of the beautiful song entitled "Indiana Moon." Mr. Berlin believes that new song writers should be encouraged and furthermore states that it is from this source that we are going to hear new ideas and rhythms in popular songs. Following are a few lyrics of the chorus, taken from copy just received:

INDIANA MOON
In - di - ana Moon, I miss you -
In - di - ana Moon, I'm blue - There's some -
body there I long to kiss, too, With a heart of

Mr. Irving Berlin's judgment as to the value of this popular song has proven itself, inasmuch as "Indiana Moon" is today a tremendous success in New York and rapidly spreading throughout the country. In spite of the fact that this song has only been published a few months, there is a large demand for same. Photographs and player pianos are featuring this number.

ASPIRIN
Say "Bayer" and Insist!
Genuine BAYER
Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer product prescribed by physicians over twenty-two years and proved safe by millions for

4 out of 5
wait too long
Bleeding gums herald Pylorrhea's coming. Unheeded, the price paid is lost teeth and broken health. Four persons out of every five past forty, and thousands younger, are Pylorrhea's prey. Brush your teeth with Forhan's FOR THE GUMS More than a tooth paste - it checks Pylorrhea 35c and 60c in tubes

THE NEBBS---

THE OLD BOY IS RIGHT.

Directed for The Omaha Bee by Sol Hess

I SEE UNION TOOL & WIRE IS GOING DOWN LIKE A BUSTED BALLOON -- YOU GOT A GOOD HOT TIP ALL RIGHT IT'S BURNING YOU UP! NEXT TIME YOU WANT ANY TIPS GUT THEM OFF ASPARAGUS PLANTS

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, KID SPEED -- WE'RE JUST SHAKING THE SHORT-HORNS OUT -- WHEN WE GET RID OF THE CHAFF WE'LL GATHER THE WHEAT

I DON'T WANT TO BE ONE OF THOSE FELLOWS WHOSE SHADOW ONLY MOVES WITH THE SUN -- I'M A MAN THAT MUST BE MOVING -- MY SHADOW DULLS UP LAME EVERY NIGHT TRYING TO KEEP UP WITH ME

I HAVEN'T GOT A LOT OF MONEY BUT IT'S ALL INVESTED IN GOOD, SOUND, INTEREST BEARING SECURITIES -- I'M JUST SAUNTERING DOWN THE HIGHWAY OF CONTENTMENT -- NOT SNEAKING THROUGH THE ALLEYS OF UNCERTAINTY -- I'M NOT HANGING AROUND TICKERS ALL DAY AND AT NIGHT TWISTING A PILLON AROUND ALL NIGHT LOOKING FOR A COOL PLACE FOR A HOT HEAD -- NO SIREE!

Barney Google and Spark Plug

Barney Has Lofty Aspirations for Sparky.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Billy DeBeck

OF COURSE, I REALIZE YOUR SPARK PLUG NEVER RAN ANY JUMPING RACES BUT TO MAKE IT AN EVEN PROPOSITION I'LL BET YOU \$10,000 TO \$2,500 MY HORSE 'CRAZY QUILT' CAN BEAT YOURS FOR A ONE MILE STEEPLE CHASE AT AQUEDUCT NEXT SATURDAY

SUNSHINE -- I'VE MATCHED SPARK PLUG FOR A PRIVATE STEEPLE CHASE FOR ONE MILE AT ONE TO FOUR. I'M GOING OVER TO THE TRACK NOW AND SEE WHAT THOSE HURDLES ARE LIKE -- PROBABLY ABOUT THIS HIGH

JULIUS CAESAR!

SPARK PLUG CAN JUMP!

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

THE COUNT DE CAY GOT ME TO BUY A MOVIE PICTURE STUDIO FOR \$100,000. LOVELY!

OH! I'M JUST CRAZY TO BE A MOVIE STAR! WHAT'S THIS? THAT MUST BE A PICTURE THEY ARE REHEARSING!

HE CERTAINLY DID THAT WELL! IS HE THE STAR? WHAT IS THE NAME OF THIS PLAY?

THAT'S NO PLAY -- THAT'S THE SHERIFF THE STUDIO IS ATTACHED FOR SALARIES.

JERRY ON THE JOB---

TAKING NO CHANCES.

Drawn for The Omaha Bee by Hoban

WELL, MR. GINNEY -- HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS??? THAT GUY WE LENT THE TICKET TO JUST CAME BACK AND SQUARED HIS DEBT.

THAT'S FINE -- THAT'S FINE -- IT JUST SHOWS YOU THAT ALL THE HONEST MEN ARE DEAD YET. AND YOU SAID YOU NEVER EXPECTED TO SEE HIM AGAIN.

I GUESS YOU THOUGHT THAT OLD TICKET BORROWER WOULD BE FAR, FAR AWAY FROM HERE BY NOW -- EH?

BUT, I MYSELF, KNOW HE'D NEVER GET VERY FAR. DON'T STOP YOUR STORY INTERESTS ME. THE TICKET I GAVE HIM WAS NO GOOD.

Movie of a Man Who Has Lost His Drive and Recovers It

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

SEES THE CLUB PRO MAKE A 250 YARD DRIVE FROM 10TH TEE. SEES AMATEUR DRIVE 200 YARDS. SEES OLD GENT DRIVE 190 YARDS. SEES OLD LADY DRIVE 175 YARDS. SEES 15 YEAR OLD GIRL DRIVE 150 YARDS. SEES 10 YEAR OLD CADDY DRIVE 100 YARDS. DETERMINES TO GIVE IT ANOTHER TRY AND DONS GOLF TOGS. RECOVERS DRIVE.

IT'S A GOOD SECOND HAND CAR IN PERFECT CONDITION AND I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU AT A BARGAIN. ALL RIGHT SIGMUND -- I'LL COME OVER AND BUY IT. WOO IT'S A GOODBYE \$300 -- THE FIRST MILE CONVINCES ME ALREADY THAT I GOT STUCK. THAT'S THE TROUBLE IN BUYING A SECOND HAND CAR -- THERE'S ALWAYS SOMETHING MISSING -- WHERE'S THE SPEEDOMETER -- THERE'S NONE ON HERE. I KNOW IT -- BUT WITH THIS CAR I DON'T NEED A SPEEDOMETER. HOW DO YOU KNOW HOW FAST YOU'RE GOING THROUGH THE CITY? IF YOU GO OVER FIFTEEN MILES AN HOUR IN THIS CAR, THE FRONT FENDERS RATTLE!!