

Beal May Ask for Grand Jury

Last Convened in Douglas County in 1919—Query of Institutions.

County Attorney Henry Beal favors calling a grand jury after the first of the year. He is planning to ask district judges to call the jury when they hold their annual meeting on January 2.

"The grand jury serves as a safety valve for the community," said the county attorney. "It is the jury's duty to investigate conditions of the county hospital and of the county jail. There probably wouldn't have been a jail riot if the prisoners could have laid their grievances, either real or imagined, before a jury."

"There are also many complaints made by people to the county attorney's office on which the county attorney cannot take action, usually because of lack of evidence. Often people who make these complaints feel that something is wrong, that we don't want to help them. They have a right to go before a grand jury, and whether or not any action is taken they feel better about it."

The last grand jury in Omaha was in 1919.

Schools Closed All Next Week

Public school pupils will have all next week to enjoy themselves. All schools, with the exception of Technical High, will be reopened Monday, January 7. High will be reopened next Monday morning.

Burgess Bedtime Stories

By THORNTON W. BURGESS

To do a thing that must be done, you'll always find more ways than one. —Grandpa Pelican.

Danny Watches Two Fishermen.

Danny Meadow Mouse when he had been living on the Green Meadows near the Smiling Pool had watched several fishermen. He had seen Plunger the Osprey shoot down from high up in the sky, plunge under water and come up with a fish in his claws. He had seen Rattles the Kingfisher dart down from the trees and snatch a minnow swimming close to the surface. He had seen Longlegs the Big Blue Heron, stand at the edge of the water motionless for the longest time, and then like a flash strike down and catch a little fish that had come within reach. But the fishing of the two fishermen he watched that day far down in the Smiling South was altogether different, and a whole lot more interesting.

One of these fishermen was Grandpa Pelican and the other was Darter the Snakebird. They were unlike as two fishermen could be in appearance and in the way they fished. But both were splendid fishermen. Yes, three, both were splendid fishermen.

Danny had found an old stump close



One of those fishermen was Grandpa Pelican and the other was Darter the Snakebird.

to the water, and up this he had climbed that he might see better. For a long time nothing had happened. Grandpa Pelican sat on his favorite stump, apparently to be half asleep. Darter the Snakebird sat on a dead branch of a tree a short distance away, but there had been nothing in his appearance.

Danny had almost lost patience and had almost decided that there would be no fishing that day when he chanced to look over to where Darter was sitting just in time to see him drop from his perch into the water. He didn't go in head first as divers do. He seemed to just drop straight down with his head still up. He went completely under. The water was still and very clear so that Danny could see down in it. He caught a glimpse of the swiftly moving forms of a school of fish, and then closely behind them appeared Darter. My, how he did shoot through the water! Instead of having his neck stretched out at full length, it was drawn back. Suddenly it shot forward like a flash. That sharp bill, which was like a dagger, passed right through a fish.

At once Darter came to the surface. He gave a quick toss of his head which threw the fish he had speared into the air. It came down head first straight into the open mouth of Darter. He gulped it down, then started for another.

Danny turned to see what Grandpa Pelican was doing. Grandpa Pelican had wakened the instant Darter dropped into the water. His keen eyes had seen those fish. When Danny looked he was lying above them. Then he plunged into the water, with his great bill wide open. The big bag under his bill was spread wide, and into it he scooped a fish. He used it like a net. Then he in his turn tossed the fish in the air and gulped it down.

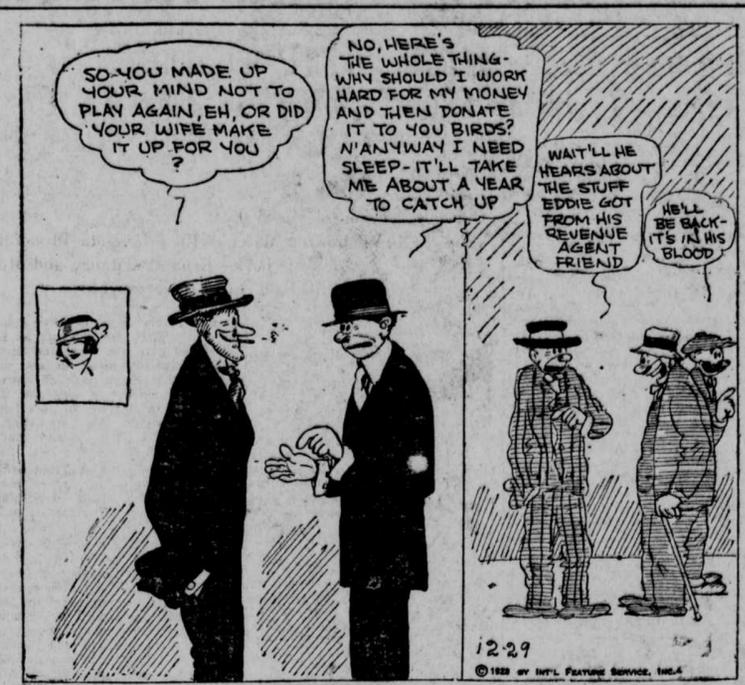
There were many fish, and for awhile those two fishermen were very busy. It was exciting to watch. Danny didn't know which of the two he admired the most, the way in which Darter speared his fish, or the way in which Grandpa Pelican netted his fish. They seemed equally successful. At last the frightened fish disappeared, and the two fishermen returned to their perches to rest and digest their catches.

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The next story: "Danny Returns to Nanny."

EDDIE'S FRIENDS

The Fellow Who Resolves Not to Play for a Year



STELLA DALLAS

By Olive Higgins Prouty.

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Stella Dallas separated from her husband, owing to incompatibility of temperaments, and her daughter, Effie, is the "cheapest room" of a fashionable hotel in Milwaukee. She passes much time reading, and her mother made by social leaders in the hotel world. Stella and her daughter are always smartly dressed when they go together to the dining room. Laurel goes on a visit to her father in New York and he leaves her at the home of Mrs. Morrison, a friend, while he is away on a trip to Chicago. After seeing her father, Stella goes to a cafe where she meets an old admirer, Alfred Munn, with whom she attends a musical.

(Continued from Yesterday.)

Between October, when he first went to New York, and the New Year, Stephen spent three Sundays with Stella. Each one was an ordeal to him, and each one a more difficult ordeal than the one before. The long periods of absence tended to make him more sensitive to Stella's offenses. He supposed it seemed to him as if she almost delighted in doing the sort of things he disliked those week-ends; indulging in all the striking slang of the day, indulging in all the striking styles of the day (she knew how she disliked her in conspicuous clothes), carrying on long giggling conversations over the telephone with "one of the girls," gossiping, tale-bearing; carrying on long giggling flirtations over the telephone with one of her male admirers, going through a series of smiles and smirks, shrugs and arch expressions, as if the man himself were present to see her, ignoring Stephen behind his back at the other end of the room as if he were a plant or piece of furniture; dashing off for her riding lesson at 10 o'clock Sunday morning with Alfred Munn, while Stephen read the paper or went to church or took a walk by himself. Going back on the train after his third week-end with Stella, Stephen asked himself why he persisted in these self-inflicted periods of torture.

To what end? To what purpose? The idea of separation or divorce had always been distasteful to him, but some things were worse—a thousand times worse, after love had turned to contempt, and respect to scorn. Of course, there was Laurel. But wasn't it better for Laurel not to grow up beneath the shadow of a constant chiding and irritation? He could see Laurel. She could come to New York occasionally. He could have his child alone.

On a certain week-end in January, which Stephen forced himself to spend in Milhampton, he had found upon his arrival some cigar stubs in a tray upstairs in the living room of Stella's bedroom. Stella didn't smoke. At that time few of the women in Milhampton smoked. Stephen didn't refer to the cigar stubs, but he did refer to her. He had too desirous to care who had left the ashes there. He didn't doubt Stella's fidelity. Not then. It was just another offense in a long list of offenses. He was sure to argue, to harangue, to declaim in a tone that would become loud and harsh, that she could see no difference between a man's smoking upstairs and down. And the pity of it was she couldn't see the difference.

A month slipped by. Two months. Stephen wrote only the briefest notes to Stella and they were far between. Oh, how easy it was to drift out of the troubled waters! What a comfort and relief!

At first Stephen's periods of absence were a comfort and relief to Stella, too. It was simply wonderful, she told Effie McDavit, to go about unhampered, when, where, how and with whom she pleased, and have a little harmless fun in life, without being preached to for hours afterwards. It didn't seriously occur to Stella that Stephen's absences portended anything permanent. When Effie suggested such a possibility, she "pooh-poohed" the idea.

"Oh, goodness, no," she said. "It would just about kill Alfred if his domestic affairs got aired in the newspapers. I know Stephen. I never could even mention divorce, or separation, in our squabbles, even as a joke, without his sort of turning away, as if I'd said something indecent. No. We'll stick—won't we?"

In early March, Stella wrote to Stephen and asked him when he expected to come home next. She'd like to know so as to be there. There was a good deal going on and Rosamond was planning a house party out at her country place, over some week-end soon.

Stella was unprepared for Stephen's reply. He told her that he had no definite plan as to when he was coming to Milhampton next. She was not to worry about expenses, the letter went on significantly. She would see that she and Laurel were always provided for. Had he known in January that he was not coming back again for so long a while, he would have told her. But after all they had already had their discussions.

"Isn't that the coolest?" Stella exclaimed to Effie. She made frequent trips across the river to Effie's tent now. She always made frequent trips across the river to Effie's tent.

Pleasure Seeker in Danger of Losing Real Man

They Differ on Question of Gayety—She Loves Him Although He Is Staid—Wants Fun Out of Life.

By MARTHA ALLEN.

HERE'S a girl whose standards of life are becoming warped by the festivities of holiday time. The wild party only breaks down your power of resistance and saps your vitality. Don't let it cost you honest love and companionship. Evelyn, of a man who has a sense of values. If you don't watch your chance for happiness will fly by you. Your headaches from the wild parties may go away, but your heartache for chances lost may stay with you for years.

A Sheik. Dear Miss Allen: I have a girl friend who has been going with a married man for some time. The man tells her he is desperately in love with her and anxious to marry her. His wife will not give him a divorce. My friend goes away with him on trips. She tells me that this man is jealous of her. He doesn't want her to have the company of even girl friends. I have been told that his wife works for her living and for the support of their child. It has been said that my friend is not the first girl to whom he has told this story. What should this girl do? D. M.

This seems to be a very plain case of a man who preys upon women. Any girl in her right mind ought to know

Woman's Illness Puzzles Doctors

Wife of Omaha Physician Suffers Peculiar Malady at Local Hospital.

Mrs. Glenn Miller, wife of Dr. Miller, 3022 Deer Park boulevard, is reported to be seriously ill at the Methodist hospital. Mrs. Miller was taken to the hospital a week ago and has had a high temperature that has puzzled physicians in consultation over the case. This morning at the hospital the case was diagnosed as typhoid fever.

Mrs. Miller, formerly was Miss Frances Noble, daughter of Sophus Noble, editor of the "Danish Pioneer." Mr. Noble who had planned a trip to Florida, has postponed it on account of the illness of Mrs. Miller.

Paper Retains Former Policy

Mason City, Ia., Dec. 28.—The death of D. M. Conroy, business manager of the Globe-Gazette, will not necessitate any change in its policy or personnel of employees. The editor, W. F. Muse, who was business manager of the Ottumwa Courier for two years, has a thorough knowledge of all departments and will act for the present in both capacities of editor and business manager.

Want a room? Read the Classified ads.

Henry Kingston Dies

Henry Kingston, 68, living on South Madison avenue, Council Bluffs, died last night at a Council Bluffs hospital after an illness of five months. He had lived in Council Bluffs for 40 years.

He is survived by his widow and two sons, George and William, both of Council Bluffs.

Candidate for Mayor

Sioux City, Ia., Dec. 28.—John A. Johnson, Sioux City attorney and former clerk of the district court, has announced his candidacy for mayor.

MEN! Here's The Clothes Buy of the Season BERG'S CHOICE OF HOUSE



The biggest selling of men's clothing this store has ever offered, and at prices that make the values almost unheard of. This store rarely has a sale, the only merchandise carried in stock is our regular makes and usual qualities, yet we are taking every suit and overcoat in the place and marking them at these ridiculously low prices. Men of Omaha, who know Berg quality, will realize what this sale means in values.

All \$22.50 and \$25 Suits and Overcoats \$15.75

All Our \$27.50, \$30 and \$32.50 Suits and O'coats \$19.75

Our Regular Stock of \$35, \$37.50, \$40 and \$45 Suits and O'coats--in one group at \$29.75

Better suits and overcoats, all beautifully made and of fine materials. We have included in the sale national known makes of garments. Every color and every style you could want.

Our Finest Suits and Overcoats, Formerly \$47.50, \$50, \$55, \$60 at \$39.75

Our choicest and most expensive suits and overcoats are all marked at this one price. Here are values rarely to be found at sale prices. The reduction is below actual cost to us. Don't neglect to take advantage of our biggest sale now.

BERG CLOTHING CO. House of Kuppenheimer 1415 Farnam Street

Pre-Inventory Sale of High Quality Sporting Goods

TO MAKE room for our large purchases of spring merchandise we have made sweeping reductions throughout our stock of quality sport goods. The policy of low rent, low overhead of the Omaha Sporting Goods Co. is well known and in this sale will be found many items priced far below our usual low prices. We quote below a few of the many specials:

- FOOTBALLS**
 - Regular 50c boys special 60c
 - imitation leather football 2.00
 - Regular \$2.50 genuine leather football at 7.50
 - \$10 value No. 14 official football, in this sale at 7.50
- SWEATERS**
 - Medium weight sweater with V-Neck, regular \$11.00 8.50
 - Heavy slip-over shawl collar sweater, a bargain at \$11.00, now 9.50
 - Extra heavy coat sweater, shawl collar, regular \$17.00 11.50
 - value at 11.50
 - Tom Wye Cash, special at 6.50
- BASKETBALLS**
 - \$5.00 value basketball, made of good quality leather, 3.50
 - Regular \$11.00 quality basketball, made of selected grain cowhide, at 7.00
 - Our special high grade \$15 ball, one of the finest in the world at 10.00
- ICE SKATES**
 - We carry the Wabash complete line of skates and skate shoes. These were formerly priced at \$25.00. All this sale at 20%
- SLEDS**
 - \$3.75 to \$5.50 Flexible Fibers. This is a line of the best sleds made. In this sale at 20%

Omaha Sporting Goods Co., Inc. 1806 Harney St. AT lantic 0961 Ed. Burdick, Vice-President A. C. Feit, Treasurer