After seven years separation Stella Dallas is requested by her husband's attorney to get a divorce on the ground of desertion. When she refuses she is told the alternative will be an action in which she will be charged with immoral conduct with Alfred Munn, an old admirer, from whom she received attention while her daughter, Laurel, 13, was visiting her father, Stephen Dallas, in New York. She indignantly denies wrongdoing and declares she will fight. Stephen is desirous of freedom so that he may marry Helen Morrison, a widow, but after threat by Stellas, under advice of her attorney, to name Mrs. Morrison as corespondent in a counteraction he tells the latter marriage is impossible. Four years latter, finding herself ostracized, Stella seeks an interview with Mrs. Morrison and offers to get a divorce if she will marry Stephen, take Laurel and give the girl good social standing. The offer is gladly accepted but Laurel refuses to leave her mogher after her father marries Mrs. Morrison.

(Continued from Yesterday.) So did 1 last summer, those two to eat with, nor to sleep with, nor to do anything with. I know what it odo anything with. I know what it "I like making things bright and "I like making things bright and is like. No, mother, you can't live

"Decent! What do you mean?" "Why, look at the way the apartmen looks, for one thing. Not only the kitchen, but all the other rooms, divorce, we could afford several service."

"Well, but I didn't know you were coming. If you'd written—"

But I've gone and given your fath-his divorce now," she lamented. didn't want a divorce! It will be all for nothing, if you won't go and in limousines calling evenings for you live with him for a while."
"Mother, I've told you, and told

you, I'm glad you've given father the ADVERTISEMENT.

252525252525252525252525 Makes a Family Supply of Cough Remedy Really better than ready-made cough syrups, and saves about \$2. Eacily and quickly prepared.

If you combined the curative properties of every known "ready-made" cough remedy, you probably could not get as much real curative power as there is in this simple home-made

as there is in this simple home-made cough syrup, which is easily prepared in a few minutes.

Get from any druggist 2½ ounces of Pinex, pour it into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with syrup, using either plain granulated sugar syrup, clarified molasses, honey, or corn syrup, as desired. The result is a full pint of really better cough syrup than you could buy ready-made for three times the money. Tastes pleasant and never spoils.

This Pinex and Syrup preparation

This Pinex and Syrup preparation gets right at the cause of a cough and gives almost immediate relief. It loosens the phlegm, stops the nasty throat tickle and heals the sore, irri-

throat tickle and heals the sore, irritated membranes so gently and easily that it is really astonishing.

A day's use will usually overcome the ordinary cough and for bronchitis, croup, hoarseness and bronchial asthma, there is nothing better.

Pinex is a most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, and has been used for generations to break severe coughs.

To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions, and don't accept anything else. Guaranteed to give anything else. Guaranteed to give absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded. The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

IS LIFE SWEET? (In place of Aspirin or Acetanilide remedies)
For Colds, Headaches, Pains

ADVERTISEMENT.

To Whiten Skin with Lemon



juice of two lemons I'm with three ounces of mother. Orchard White, which any druggist will supply for a few cents. out."

Massage this sweetly fragrant lemon bleach into the face, neck, arms and hands. It can not irritate. Famous stage beauties use it to bring that clear, youthful skin and rosy-white complexion; also to soothe red, rough or chapped hands and face. You must mix this remarkable bleach yourself. It can not be bought ready to use because it acts best immediately-after it is prepared.

"Yes, mother, dear, a stenographer. Don't you see it's the one thing I can be not irritate. Famous be and live along here with you, and keep up our nice times together evenings at the theater and the movies? And have Sundays with you, and holidays, and nights? I'm going to start in, next week—this week, if I can—the this minute, admired, desired, liags flying, sun shining. 'As long as you're alive.' Those were here words. Oh, why couldn't I whiff out now? Say, why couldn't I feel a little dizzy and topple over out of the window, down there on the concrete—it's four storles—and clear the job up quick—right now, and no more talk? Massage this sweetly fragrant lemon

Demand

### 'PHILLIPS" MILK OF MAGNESIA

Say "Phillips" - Protect Your

Milk of Magnesia prescribed by phy sicians for fifty years. Accept only

666 Colds. Fever and Grippe Preventing Pneumonis

divorce. It was exactly the right thing to do. Father and Mrs. Mor-rison cared about each other before you and I ever saw either of them. You've fixed something right that was wrong.

"Yes," sneered Stella, "especially you. I've fixed you fine and right! Oh," she sighed, her eyes resting mournfully on Laurel's back as she stood before the sink, "it just almost kills me to see you doing work like that, Lollie."

Laurel was wiping out the large tin dishpan, now, with her dishcloth, which she had just wrung out with which she had just wrung out with several vigorous little twists. After-wards she hung up the dishpan on a hook underneath the sink and spread out the dishcloth to dry on top of it. Then proceeded to clean the soapstone days when you left me. I got along all right alone, too. Nobody to wash dishes with, nobody to talk with, nor dishes with nobody to talk with, nor dishes with nobody to talk with with nobody to talk

clean," she called out above the loud scraping noise she was making with vants if we wanted them.

"Oh, but, Lollie, I don't know how to run a lot of servants. Besides, Exactly. Without some human being to clean up for, and have a little being to clean up for, and have a little pride for, this place would look the way grandpa's used to before he died, in a little while. No, mother. You can never live alone. Come, let's change the subject. What show shall You can never live alone. Come, let's She lifted her upturied halds, the change the subject. What show shall idle in her lap, and then let them we see tonight?

She lifted her upturied halds, the change the subject. What show shall idle in her lap, and then let them drop, dead and lifeless. "She was Stella threw down her dish towl and sat down at the kitchen table, her hands dropping limp into her lap.
But I've gone and given your fath. having lovely friends-young ladies in limousines calling mornings for you to go shopping with them; young men

to go-"
"Mother! Please stop. You've told
me all that before."

"I haven't told you one thing. I haven't said one word about on spe-cial thing. Laurel, listen, if you go to New York for a season you'll be almost sure to run across Richard Grosvenor! He knew Mrs. Morrison

"Oh, don't drag in Richard Grosve "And if you did-you can't tell. He

as crazy about you—'
"Now, mother."
"Well, he was." "I'm all over Richard Grosvenor,

w mother." You're not. No such thing." "But I am! I am! I never even "His letters!"
'Yes. He wrote me-twice. Mrs.

orgison forwarded them. I never told ou because you were so silly about

Stella shoved her chair back from he table with a flerce jerk and stood

'I know why you didn't answer hi letters. I know mighty well! Of course you couldn't answer his letters of course you couldn't, with him in ollege right across the river, here, ikely-no, sure, to look you up in his hole, and find out we didn't know any of his Back Bay friends, not a single one of the young ladies whose dances he's been ushering at! Oh. I've seen his name in the lists in the papers, too. I've got eyes, and I've just suffered for you. Lollie. Of course you couldn't write to him and

"Mother!" fool, Laurel, Oh, Lollie, please—please, a large sum of money in a while-just for a year or so, just long

'No. mother. I'm not going.' Stella sank down in her chair. It was useless, futile to beat herself against this soft child's will once she had set it up. Experience had taught Stella that a big buzzing fly is as ineffective in breaking through a plate-

apartment all your life, can you, leading two library books a week, and practicing on a plano two hours a day?" (Laurel had not taken any "courses" this winter.) "What are you courses" this winter.) "What are you be avoided. going to do to amuse yourself, I'd like

going to be a stenographer,

"A what?" gasped Stella.

"stenographer. I've thought it all

Shake well in a bottle, and you have a whole quarter-pint of lerful skin whitener.

"Yes, mother, dear, a stenographer

Her voice pleaded, her eyes beseeched, implored. "You wouldn't do that. Say you wouldn't, dearle. Please—please."
She grasped hold of Laurel's hand
"Lollie, for my sake! It would kill me,

Laurel drew her hand away. "Oh, come, mother. Don's be silly. Don't

A stenographer! Laurel, her beautiful Laurel, shut up all day long in an office, reeking with tobacco smoke? Laurel the servant of a lot of men. taking dictation, taking orders? Laurel wearing paper cuffs and elastic bands and pencils in her hair; a minute, for two minutes, for three minutes, perhaps.

"Ought I?"

gazed down upon Laurel.

"Like a lovely sleeping beauty, she a knife. the genuine "Phillips."

25-cent bottles, also larger size, contain directions and uses—any drug an orchid between the cobblestones at the corner of Washington and Winter

EDDIE'S FRIENDS



#### Accused "Poison Pen" Writer Is Released



nal insane at Chester, Ill. He passed by his sister, Ethel Bryant of Lin coln, and his brother, Donovan Bryant of Hartington.

His release comes as the result of a two-year legal battle. have him come here, and find out He was sent to the hospital how we live, and what sort of a freak charged with writing "poison pen" He was sent to the hospital

letters to Mrs. A. H. Shotwell, wife of a wealthy Chicago candy manu "That's all right. I know-I'm no facturer, demanding that she deposit taurant. Mrs. J. P. Jensen of Blair Neb., was active in obtaining his re-

gracious, what can I do? What can

I do to save the kid?"
She must do something, and quick now. Laurel was all ready to show now. Next year, the year after—too late. She'd be touched, handled, brown on the edges. There'd be a story glass barrier.

"Well," gloomily, "what are you going to do with yourself, then? You can't hang around a five-roomed apartment all your life, can you, readapartment all your life, can you will be readapartment all your life, can you will be readapartment all your life, can you, readapartment all your life, can you will be readapartment all your life, can

About 3 o'clock in the morning "I've got a plan," nodded Laurel. ping herself up in a blanket, sat down on the window seat by the open win-Stella crawled out of bed and, wrap The only harmless "Humph."

"I must have something to do, of window seat by the open window. She could always think clearer in a vertical position. "If it wasn't for me, Laurel would go. I'm the happiest. I'm going to be very busy. tunity, dumping her happiness board, as if it was so much rubbish, and then scrapping herself—her lovely self, all ready to sail (yes, that's what she's like, too—a ship, beautifully made—beautifully fitted out). Oh, gracious, what can I do? She's ruin-

ing her life for me—for a big old water-logged hulk like me. (The Lord the most wonderful skin whitener, going to be a German spy. Stella knows how I happen to be her mothsoftener and beautifier. couldn't have been more shocked. couldn't I have whiffed out last sur

dow, down there on the concrete—it's four stories—and clear the job up quick—right now, and no more talk?
"No, I can't. I'm afraid. I haven't "No, I can't. I'm afraid. I haven't the nerve. I haven't the guts. It might only smash me up. Polson would be better, or gas, or a revolver. Polson—what kind? Gas—how long would it take? A revolver—where were they bought? How did you load them? Oh, it would be horrid—horrid! wonder if I dare.

Stella got down from the window

lot of other girls, also wearing paper cuffs and elastic bands and pencils in their hair? No. No. It mustn't be. It simply mustn't be. Why, even she herself wouldn't have been a current wouldn't have been a current work. The memory of a certain other early morning, when she had stood thus and gazed down upon the sweettenographer.
Stella lay wide awake in the bed to Stella. Then, also, as now, she had eside Laurel. It was nearly 2 o'clock. whispered. "Ought I? Oh. gracious, ought 1?" It was when the doctors Doctor and Yourself

Laurel had slept like a baby—sweetly, steadily, all night long so far. She hadn't changed her position. Twice Stella had risen and lit the light to see what time it was, had stopped so ment by the side of the bed, and Milk of Magnesia prescribed by phy-

(Continued in The Morning Bee.)

S. D. Grain Rates Cut. the corner of Washington and white streets to stick Laurel in front of a typewriter, inside of one of the big grimy office buildings downtown. She'd get all dust and dirt and trampled and spoiled in no time. She trampled and spoiled in no time. She nustn't be sacrificed like that! Why. which held that in general the South New York would go simply crazy Dakota wheat producers are at a about Lollie. It would exclaim over her, oh-and-ah over her, oh-and-ah over her, like the disadvantage in reaching Minneapolis morning. For Men, Women and Chil-

#### Burgess Bedtime Stories

BY THORNTON W. BURGESS. n patience wait and do not fret, four chance you're surely bound to get. —Danny Meadow Mouse.

How Danny Meadow Mouse Escaped. Danny Meadow Mouse had begun to think that the dreadful situation he was in was going to last forever. You remember that he was in a rusty old omato can, which was being knocked around this way and that by Yowler the Bob Cat, who was in a sad temper because he was unable to get Danny out. Yowler was strong and his big paws sent that can flying. Sometimes t would hit against a stump and end over end for quite a distance.

here," said Danny to himself. Eugene Bryant of Hartington, suppose he thirks he's having fun. Neb., wounded war veteran, has been released from a hospital for the criminal insane at Chester III. He reserved heard Yowler snarl. "He's lost his of that day to get over his bad temper and there is no knowing what temper. through Omaha Sunday accompanied he may do now. It's a lucky thing for me that this old can was lying right where it was. Gracious, he has Relative." sent me flying this time!"

Yowler had sent Danny flying. He had caught that can just right and sent it sailing through the air straight toward a pile of brush. It



can and down into that great

was a big pile of brush, and it was just beyond the edge of the garden in who had first chased Danny into that removal of their wraps, I knew that old can, and Yowler had knocked she too was listening and watching that can well over toward that side for this first indication of what Harof the garden.

Danny of course knew nothing about what part of the garden he was in. Being shut in as he was, he had no chance to peep out, for he kept as far away from the little opening in the end of the can as he possibly could. But he was ready to take advantage of any opportunity that

So when that old can landed on the top of that pile of brush, instead of up after the old can,

Danny can move quickly when he has to. He had come out of that old

# SICK, BILIOUS

Harmless Laxative for the Liver and Bowels



Feel fine! No griping or inconvenence follows a gentle liver and bowe cleansing with "Cascarets." Headache, Biliousness, Gases, Indigestion, and all such distress gone by people at the horticultural shows over and other northwestern grain mar dren—10c boxes, also 25 and 50c some new amazing flower. "Oh, kets.

an and gone down into that pile of can and gone down into that pile of brush almost as quickly as you could wink your eye. Clear down to the bottom he worked his way, and then bottom he worked his way, and then the child, who still clung to me, and bottom he worked his way, and then the child, who still clung to me, and he drew a long breath.

he discovered that Danny had escaped he flew into a rage. An angrier Bob Cat never was seen. He knew that Danny had been smart enough to slip that pile of brush. He knew that if that pile of brush Danny wouldn't have had this chance.

snarl and spit and growl and tear at bounce off. Sometimes it would go that great pile of brush Danny, Danny kept hoping that Yowler was dreadful to hear, but Danny no would grow tired and leave the old longer feared for his life. He knew can alone. "He ought to know by Yowler couldn't possibly pull that this time that he can't get me out of pile of brush to pieces, and that after "I a while he would give up and go

## "My Husband's Love."

"Oh, Auntie Madge!" prehension.

was a name tabooed, and that the more formal appellation must always e given me. The chilling shadow of the mother's sternness was even looked furtively at Harriet Braithwaite, to whom the little girl's ques tion had been addressed, wondering if she meant to carry out her sister's ode. By something indefinably tense in Lillian's attitude, although to all outward appearances she was en the woods. Between them Gray Fox, gaged in helping the boys with the

> "Not unless you choose, dear," Mrs. Braithwaite said, and there was a

He heard Yowler land on the pile of brush. He heard Yowler poking er-in-law, and kept my arm around know, is one who is a good listener. at that old can. Then he heard the little girl as we went upstairs. Yowler sniff. He was sniffing at the pening of that can to make sure that hat Mouse was still inside. When

My, my, my, how that Bob Cat did

### Adele Garrison

The Reception Accorded the Children

I felt my throat tighten with pity. I Peter Dillon. remembered only too well the old command enforced by the child's dead mother, that "Auntie Madge" yet upon the sensative child, and I

tender, mothering note in her rich discovered the formula for Olive Tablets tender, mothering note in her rich voice which I never had heard in my stately sister-in-law's speech before. "Marion calls her Auntie Madge, and I suppose you would like to do the same thing, is that it?"

Harriet Realizes the Truth.

"No—oo." Mary sald honestly. "I normally. They never force them to unsure a strength of the second state of th

down underneath, could hear it all. It lap at his first entrance.

The next story: "A Good-Natured

riet Braithwalte's scheme of discipline would be.

The Soreheads Go to It.

Greetings from Their Grandmother. Robert, gave little gleeful laughs, the personality or a certain charm are Why not write to the Columbus Tel first lightening of their somber faces and the big man led the procession upstairs. Harriet followed with an sent her to the other woman, but I remembered my promise to my moth-

her aunt's heart. For never, no matter how hard she tried, would Harriet

Braithwaite be able to be a young, comradley mother to these children

whom I could see she already had

years all prohibited that. Tender, lov-

ing, wise-a rock in any kind of trou-

ble-all these she would be, but the

laughter and romping, so dear to

hildish hearts, would never be shared

tall figure of my brother-in-law, and

realized, as I think did Harriet also,

Mother Graham. mindful of the children, kept all trace of sorrow Election Board out of her eyes and face, simply kissed and embraced each one warm ly. Then, with a sly glance at me. she unfolded her plans.
"Just bring all their bags up to

manded, "and Margaret, you show he hadn't knocked that old can up on the boys and Mary the chiffonler drawers and the closet space they will have. I will take care of Roderick's clothing myself," she finished, kissing the little boy warmly. Her son-in-law had put him in her "You don't mean they're all go

ing to sleep in here and the next room, do you?" Harriet Braithwaite expostulated. "Where else would they stay ex-

cept in my rooms?" her mother demanded caustically. "But," Mrs. Braithwaite persisted, "it isn't good for either you or the

children to have them-" held the note which she often uses all work was completed. Now they with me. "When I need your help to tell me how to bring up children, I'll ask for it. As it is, we'll begin as we're going to keep on.

(Copyright 1924.)

Vacation on Pay. All members of the Omaha police lighted at the sight of me, and then ing the strike of railway shopmen her face clouded with instinctive aphere in 1922, will be given three days' "Or must I say 'Aunt Margaret'?" was posted today at Central station over the signature of Chief of Police

You'll find the best fiction in The

#### Omaha Evening Bee. ADVERTISEMENT. QUICK RELIEF FROM CONSTIPATION

Get Dr. Edwards' Olive Tablets.

That is the joyful cry of thousands nce Dr. Edwards produced Olive Tablets, the substitute for calomel. Dr. Edwards, a practicing physician for 17 years and calomel's old-time enemy

# Tandy MacKenzie



#### Celebrated American Tenor

who appears in concert this evening at the Municipal Auditorium, makes records exclusively for the Columbia, which we carry in stock at all times.

We cordially invite you to call at our Record Department and hear them.

### Schmoller & Mueller Piano Co

NEBRASKAS OLDES" & LARGEST MUSIC HOL 1514-16-18-Dodge St. - - - Omaha

# that she had touched a sore spot in that she had touched a sore spot in Girl Imitates Others to Catch

mentally adopted. Her age, her temperament, her rigid self-training of Models Herself on Common Pattern—Should Be Pleasantly Different in a Crowded Field -Be Real Self.

I followed Lillian's glance to the 66T DO all in my power to make | She can get anyone to tell her a life myself like the girls I see history in no time. making a great social suc- Go out socially with the belief that that the children would never want cess. writes Alice. "And still I am you are doing all in your power to

already had swung little Roderick to is for me to do." his shoulder, where the child sat in common sense kept me from maudlin The field is crowded. Find out what seek the unsought. horror that his dead parents should your real self is, and then be that be forgotten so soon. But I had to self. Don't try to imitate. If you Harrison, though he had loved his too much, you will attract the at- help me again. children and had done the best he tention you crave.

his traveling business life and that his men on the street in the inevitable considered good looking and a good going was, therefore, little more to the sport outfit of tan polo coat and felt them than the death of any other hat look as if they were turned out ble, but how? by the hundreds from the same patmodern slogan of school children, to look twice. which even the babies pick up un-

"Come on, then, and hold tight attractive girl is one who is pleas-on to my coat tails, boys."

attractive girl is one who is pleas-above? Please do not throw this in antly different. Many girls are not the wastebasket but answer as soon bad looking, not stupid, and are good as you can. Thanking you, I am The two older boys, William and fellows, but the girls who have

the ones who win attention. something in which you excel. You and send postage for a copy? on can prepare a tempting meal, to have a favorable reply after all one of the most popular girls, I that effort.

# Jobs to Women

out of that old can and down under these two rooms, Richard," she com- Political History to Be Made at Primary Here on April 8.

> For the first time in political history women will be placed on the regular election board at the primary on April 8. "We are switching all women on

the counting board to the regular board and putting them in as cierks, announced Election Commissioner W. D. McHugh, jr. "This change is being made because it was too great a hardship on the women to remain at voting places for

into the night. Heretofore they reported at noon and remained until will report at 8 in the morning and finish their work at about 8:30 in the evening.

Mrs. Howard Kennedy will entertain six guests at luncheon at her home on Wednesday.



'No, No, Nora' Your ear knows

that this is a hit when Eddie Cantor sings it and The Columbians fox-trot it across A.3964 on Columbia Rec-

Columbia New Process RECORDS Columbia Phonograph Company

BRANDES Thursday Frid

ZIEGFELD'S GREATEST SUCCESS First Famous Ziegfeld Show Here in Years LEON ERROL

SALLY Cast Includes WALTER CATLETT ORIGINAL AND ONLY COMPANY 50 GLORIOUS ZIEGFELD GIRLS Nights, \$1 to \$3; Mat., \$1.00 to \$2.50 No Phone Orders, No Tickes Laid Away

Greatest of All Comedians in

Orpheum 2:20-NOW PLAYING-8:20 CHARLES "CHIC" SALE

RENEE ROBERT & GIERS-DORF SYMPHONISTS

Senator Murphy Inez Courtney with Sid Kayes and Starke Patterson Hail, Erminie & Brice Parisian Trio George Whiting and Sadie Burt NEW WEEK-DAY PRICES:

(Monday to Saturday, Inclusive) Ev'ngs, 22c, 45c, 68c, \$1.00, Plus Tax Matiness .....25c and 50c, Plus Tax Boyey Omaha's Fun Centre THE SEASON'S GALA EVENT 'MONKEY SHINES' Columbia

Geo. Shelton and Wally Sharples and a Gorgeous Boquet of Glorious Giris Ladies' 25c Bargain Mat., 2:15 Week Days Sat. Mat.-Wk: Barney Gerard's 'All in Fun'

RIALTO ALL WEEK THE COURTSHIP OF MYLES STANDISH with CHARLES RAY

**NEIGHBORHOOD THEATERS** BOULEVARD - - 33d and Leavenworth "CHILDREN OF THE DUST"

"Days of Daniel Boone," Chapter 5
and Comedy
GRAND - - - 16th and Binney
John Gilbert and Barbara La Marr
in "ST. ELMO"
Comedy, "The Unreal News Reel"

# Masculine Eye

By MARTHA ALLEN.

for a playfellow as long as the big left out. I'm not bad looking and bring out the best in yourself. And surgeon had strength enough to lift I'm not stupid. I try to be a good then forget yourself. Meet everyone his hand or his head in a game. He fellow. I can't see what more there with a friendly eagerness. Stop thinking about the impression you make Maybe that is just the trouble, Don't rush with everyone else for such perfect content that only my Alice, you are too much like others, one man's attention. Be different and

be forgotten so soon. But I had to self. Don't try to imitate. If you pear Mist Allen: You give exceleremaind myself, sharply, that William are a little out of the ordinary, not lent advice, so I wonder if you could try my luck anyway, as I just can' could for them, rarely saw them in Haven't you ever noticed that wo wait any longer. I am a girl of 16. some work and that as soon as possi

"Well, shall we go up to see Gran-tern? They are not individual we no vacant job in our town, but I You see I live in the country, and zie now?" he boomed-I already had men. You never feel inclined to give would like to land something in Co communicated Mother Graham's them a second look. But if you pass waitress, anything, just so I could set woman in a cape or coat of better cut with becoming hat other than the tiresome tan shades you are sure modern slogan of school children.

that doesn't take one very far these days. Miss Allen, could you tell me generally a definite individual. The to whom I could write in order to find

he ones who win attention.

Analyze yourself, Alice, and find want ad for a position in the paper

There is really no need to feel desperate about finding a job if you have the inclination to work and are not just taking a job to meet different people. Think of the job first and the

#### It's World Realty Week **THOUSANDS**

are enjoying the exceptional attractions at all World Realty Theaters.



SEA IN SHIPS" EXTRA-EXTRA Exclusive Pictures of

SHENANDOAH great dirigible on its wild flight and return.

WORLD Yaudeville Sensation of Europe

SARAFAN Company of 15 5 OTHER ACTS

Photoplays in Addition

MOON This Week Ending Friday "THUNDERING DAWN"

A story of two women fighting for the soul of a man.

EMPRESS A Hit **HALTON POWELI** PLAYERS COMPANY

'Step Lively' Read What-**Keene Abbott** 

in the screaming musical play

Said in Monday's World-Herald It is a new company at the Empress theater, and a better one—the Halton Powell players. The opening bill, a farce with musical embellishments, "Step musical embelishments, "Step Lively," did slep off very lively indeed. In the evening the playbouse was so erowded that the only available seating space left was on the roof.

CHANGE COME ar Greater Than "The Miracle Man REX BEACH'S

GREATEST STORY "BIG BROTHER"