

vine type like her that our men out here fall for," observed Miss Gladwyn, as the short-skirted person departed. "Vamps in the movies may need black hair and dark, soulful eyes to put the vamp act over, but in real life it's the blue-eyed little girls with the bobbed hair or curls that make heart specialists a necessity.

"One innocent stare from those blue eyes and nine out of 10 men fall, regardless of how vacant the surrounding countenance is." Miss Gladwyn was interrupted

by a breathless young man who needed a hair cut and was wearing what was unmistakably his father's overcoat.

"Can you give me the first seat in the first box for the first performance of 'Who's There?' " he inquired timidly, and then blushed.

"Yu-you see, her train was stalled over in Walnut, Ia., an' she was walking around the station an' I saw her," he said by way of explanation. "We got right well acquainted, so I thought I'd come on and surprise her.'

"Did she have blue eyes and urls?" inquired Miss Gladwyn.

They Hit 'Em All.

"We-II, her hair was sort of reddish golden and-yes, her eyes were blue. She didn't look more'n 16 years old. Do you know her?" cagerly.

"No, not yet," replied Miss Gladwyn, nodding triumphantly to

Miss Gladwyn produced a tele-gram from New York. It read: Dearest, I love you. I'm lonesome for you.

"There is always someone in New York for the girls to talk about," said Miss Gladwyn, "and telegrams just like this are always arriving for them.

"No, the flappers don't go wild over handsome nien on the stage as they used to. High school girls seem to prefer movie stars. They're much safer. "Occasionaly an Omaha woman

asks the age of some male star at the box office, but even that's a "Do ticket buyers say funny

things? Well, they ask us how high the balcony is and how loud the orchestra plays. They still worry and fret because they might get behind a post and one old man just a few minutes ago 'asked me if he could get a seat in the lobby.

"If you wan't to get a real line on things, though, you should talk to the man at the stage entrance." The "man at the stage entrance" of the Orpheum theater proved to be no other than Charlie Gorr, who really shouldn't have been at the stage entrance at all, considering the fact he is stage manager. "No admittance," growled Mr. Gorr, thus living up to the reputation which all stage door men have

acquired by long years of unceasing vigilance. They Are Thinning Out. "Any stage door Johnnies been bothering you lately, Mr. Gorr?"

"Nope, the Jawns haven't got the nerve they used to have," spake Mr. Gorr. "Thought you were one, though. First time an

nothing in my young life. I've heard tell of the young men, though. They generally use oil on their hair and wear top coats

got the money to spend, they

wouldn't have any place to spend

it and wouldn't know how if they

smoke cigarets and swear, and

A manager who was willing to make a few trite remarks about

stage door loafers in particular, and Omaha addiences in general,

provided his cognomen was kept a dark secret, was found without

Still a Few Parties.

to a theater manager."

difficulty

cold "

actually struck me in the face re-cently when I told her her child was disturbing the audience. She had taken the baby in on the agree-ment to leave if it cried, too.

"Oh, yes, about the parties. They're becoming fewer all the time. The Johns are actually getting out of practice. Guess the movies. have discouraged them. There's no use in a John standing around the stage entrance of a

and silk hats, don't they? "Well, no, I don't mind getting movie show, now is there? "You know Omaha, audiences are sometimes very impolite. They a note now and then telling me how beautiful I am. Silk stockleave before a show is over-even when it's a good show. They don't seem to realize the effort expended ings aren't every day occurrences, "The New York Johnnies aren't so bad, at that." They don't think much of their money, and they're polite and respectful, at least. Out here its different. They haven't on a finale if it's a musical show, or the feelings of the actors if it's a vaudeville show.

"No, I haven't seen a regular John, high hat and top coat and all, for years. They don't stand by the stage door with a bouquet

in their hands like they used to. "Girls are more independent now. That's probably one reason. had. And moreover they don't know how to act. They think because we're on the stage we all They have their equity association and their salaries are better. Mr. Volstead had something to do with the passing of the John, too. Then

try to treat us accordingly. "You won't find any chorus girls breaking shoe strings in their there's the movies. "You ought to talk to someone in the box offices of a movie house to get the real dope." haste to meet an Omaha Johnny. "If you want to get a real line on things, though, you should talk

About the Girls.

Miss Julia Blaufuss, of the Strand theater box office, volunteers some information, somewhat as follows:

"People are funny. They come up and put down their moneythen stare at you without saying a word.

"High school girls are wild about Wallace Reid and Harold "Omaha audiences are getting cold," began this manager. "They aren't blase, because they don't see enough to be that. They're Lloyd. They all want to be like Constance Talmadge-she seems simply cold, "How about the stage door to have such a good time all the time, and besides, she wears the

kind of clothes that appeal to school girls. "High school boys want to see Bill Hart or Tom Mix. They wish they could roll 'em with one hand, and plan on buying a sixshooter at the earliest opportunity. That is most high school boys. There are a few who are more interested in love, and seem to like the more mature woman stars like Clara Kimball Young, and Norma Talmadge and Gloria

Swanson. "Grown men seem to like Thomas Meighan and male stars of his type. "Do the former legitimate stage door loafers patronize the movies?

write notes to pretty girls on the screen, of course, but they have to address either New York or Los Angeles and spend at least 2 cents for a stamp. Love at Long Distance.

"Yes, occasionally we get a three-cornered pink enveloped letter at the box office to be forwarded to stars. These messages are usually from high school girls. Mostly the girls ask for an auto-graph or about their chances in

the movies. "Love by long distance doesn't appeal much to either flappers or to stage door Johnnies. "It's a funny thing. Those who

are most blase about touching scenes in the legitimate theater sob the most at a sad scene in the "So there you are

It was what the Germans call a gesture, but it was quite under-

Gas Mystery to Her.

She took our remonstrances in

She won't know how to speak standable. English, but you can teach her Eng-The one after that objected to her lish, too, if you happen to under-

stand Lithuanian or Czecho-Slovak, or Norwegian, or whatever her naseemed to have some rooted objective tongue happens to be. If you tion to the closet we had provided don't, you can get a tutor for her. We were sorry she left, because She won't know anything about

nousekeeping, but neither do the expensive ones, so that isn't as much f a disadvantage as it seems. before. By a reasonable price is meant, as

far as I can discover, a reasonable price from the cook's standpoint of view. That means anything over \$70 a month, with the cost of food acquaintance with gas stoves. She for neighborhood parties and Stockwas, however, delighted with the nolm old home weeks thrown in. discovery that they could be lighted

We've been getting 'em, at reason-able prices lately. Fut after we got 'em we were in the same painful situation that Peter Peter Pumpkin with matches, and after having been taught to do so she insisted on lighting all the burners and keeping them lighted all the time." Eater found himself in with his It was pleasant to watch the wife, until he hit on the expedient simple delight depicted on her of the pumpkin shell. Only for us countenance as she pulled up a chair to the stove and watched the there wasn't any substitute for the pumpkin shell. dancing flames. But as she absolutely refused to

We hired the first one with the hide any of them from her vision by aid of an interpreter. She resigned the same afternoon without any inputting a kettle or frying pan on it we had to remonstrate. terpreter. Her manner of informing us that she was going was to go, which was quite intelligible to us. The next one had a little English, bad part, and quit. Another came to take her place. This one, in our absence, built a which she had evidently picked up on the ship coming over, where the pretty little fire of wood billets on the cellar floor, and was about to picking was not very good. She got us a real Czecho-Slovak turned. hang a kettle on it when we re-

neal, which was all right, save for the fact that we couldn't eat it. It had in it eggs, milk, bran, tomatoes, potatoes and a part of a ham, all cooked together with garlic-the garlic predominating. We told her we didn't like it, and There is considerable inflammable, trip to Lond

couldn't be done.

After that we varied our program and secured a lady who had not come from foreign parts but from

bath tub. It was not big enough somewhere south of Richmond. to hold her wardrobe, and she She was a fairly good cook, She was a fairly good cook, but she was also an accomplished kleptomaniac. And she insisted on carrying a suitcase away with her she really cooked two meals that every time she left the house, packed we could eat, and showed some in-dication of having seen a gas stove other little thing she happened to think she might require.

> So, rather than take the trouble o reform her, we fired her.

The next one was free from any We are doing our own housework tow. It keeps us out of the busy whirl most of the time, but now and then one of us makes a mistake and leaves the steak in the broiler just the right length of time, so we get a tolerable meal at least once a week. When we don't, we can always wash up the wreckage and go to a hotel.

But anyway we are not running a training school any longer.

Singer Hopes Operation May Restore Her Voice

San Francisco, Oct. 23 .- In the hope that her voice may be restored by surgical operation or by a suitable climate, Madame H. Large of Lon-don and New Zealand, pupil of Madame Melba, has arrived here with her husband.

Madame Large will visit the Mayo brothers, at Rochester, Minn., to learn if anything can be done by the smoke that filled the house made us cough. But she would have none of the store would have none us cough. But she would have none ure, having worked with Herbert of the stove, and made it apparent Hoover in war relief work. The

Of course, they do. It isn't the same for 'em, though. They can

Resigned Hurriedly.