

South Side Detectives Find Valuable Furs In Raid On Room

Arrest Man, Who, They Say, Admits He Stole Pieces While Employed by Dresher Company.

Valuable fur pieces were found by Detectives Broughman and Gleason yesterday when they searched the room of Jack Maksimonich, furrier, 1402 South Thirteenth street.

Maksimonich was arrested by the detectives as he was delivering a package to Miss Anna Erca, 2923 R street. He was given a check by the woman, made payable to him, for \$250.

He admitted, the detectives say, the coat is worth \$800 and was made up by him while in the employ of the Dresher company, 2217 Farnam street.

Maksimonich also declared, according to the detectives, he had sold a fur collar belonging to his employers to a Miss Leila Sellers for \$20.

A .32-caliber revolver was found in the man's inside vest pocket when he was arrested. He faces charges of grand larceny and carrying concealed weapons.

Among the pieces found in his room during the search following his arrest were four sealskin capes, four sealskin neck pieces and a man's sealskin cap.

Maksimonich pleaded guilty to both charges in justice court yesterday and was bound over to the \$2,000 bail on the grand larceny count and \$500 bail on the concealed weapon count. He was transferred to the county jail to await sentence.

Lawyer's Arguments Save Raid Victim on One Count Arguments by Amos P. Scruggs, attorney for Fred Bungert, 2423 P street, in South Side police court yesterday for illegal possession of liquor and operating a disorderly house, won absolute freedom from the charge, but the client was fined \$25 on the second charge.

J. E. Bowen, Twenty-fourth and Martha streets, was fined \$15 for intoxication and George T. Harr, \$5 for being an inmate of a disorderly house. Bowen and Harr were in the Bungert home when police raided.

Skinner Packing Plant Resumes Operations The Dold Packing Company yesterday took over the Skinner packing plant officially and operations were begun with a force of 500 employes.

Five hundred hogs, 125 sheep and 125 cattle were killed yesterday. "The operations of the plant will be increased in capacity gradually as the market permits," said Ralph S. Dold, general manager.

Man Arrested in Raid on Home Is Given Sixty Days John Parzy, 4610 South Thirty-third street, arrested Sunday night during a raid on his home on charges of illegal possession of liquor and operating a disorderly house, was sentenced in South Side police court yesterday to 60 days in jail on the first count. This is his second conviction of illegal possession of liquor.

Crap Shooters Pay. Thirty crap shooters, whose cries of "seven" and "11" attracted South Side detectives into the Stock Exchange building and led to their arrest, were fined \$1 each in South Side police court yesterday.

South Side Breveities Jilted coal, \$17.50. Howard Lumber & Coal Co. Photo on his home. Tonight at Eagle hall the South Omaha aeris will put on the third degree to a large class.

The Women's Aid society of St. Luke's Lutheran church, Twenty-fifth and J streets, will hold a bake and give a lunch the afternoon and evening of December 1.

Brandeis Gets News From Frisco of Baby Daughter E. John Brandeis, young Omaha merchant, who is in New York on business, has wired glad tidings to friends in Omaha. The source of his joy is a message which reached him from San Francisco and Mr. Brandeis lost no time in letting his Omaha friends know that for the present he considers San Francisco the center of the country. As soon as he finishes his mission in New York he will speed to the western city to greet Mrs. Brandeis and the infant daughter who arrived early Monday morning.

Common Sense THINK OVER YOUR INCOME. BY J. J. MUNDY. Prices go up and prices go down, but there is never a time when it does not behoove a man to look after his expense budget.

THE GUMPS— WHILE THE FOLKS ARE AWAY

Drawn for The Bee by Sidney Smith.



SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF SANDY CHIPMUNK BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

CHAPTER I Sandy's Name. In the first place, no doubt, you want to learn why he was known as Sandy. Many others, before you, have wondered how Sandy Chipmunk came by his name.

Whenever anyone asked Sandy himself why he was so called, he always said that he was in too great a hurry to stop to explain. And it is a fact that of all the four-footed folk in Pleasant Valley—and on Blue Mountain as well—he was one of the busiest. He was a great worker.

And when he played—as he sometimes did—he played just as hard as he worked. In spite of his being so busy, there may have been another reason why he never would tell anyone why he was named Sandy.

So far as I know, you are all of you right he was named Sandy. Jimmy Rabbit was the first to suggest that perhaps Sandy Chipmunk didn't know his name.

Jimmy and some of his neighbors were sunning themselves in Farmer Green's pasture one day. And while they were idling away the afternoon Sandy Chipmunk scurried past on top of the stone wall, with his cheek puffed full of nuts.

"Here goes Sandy Chipmunk!" Jimmy Rabbit exclaimed. He called to Sandy. But Sandy did not stop. He made no answer, either, beyond a flick of his tail. You see, his mouth was so full that he couldn't say a word.

"I was going to ask him about his name," Jimmy Rabbit remarked. "I've almost made up my mind that he doesn't know any more about it than anybody else."

Holding a Husband Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

What Major Grantland Asked of Madge. My submerged sense of the ridiculous which had turned Dicky's strictures on Dr. Jim Paige to a jest helped me unmeasurably through the excursion for dogwood blossoms in the woods of the old Paige estate.

Without if I should have been miserable indeed, for Dicky acted in a manner which his mother would have called "possessed" if she could have seen him. He was in one of his wildest, most irresponsible moods, when his love of teasing predominates. I had seen so different and unexpected side of his nature when he had chided me concerning my investigation of Rita Brown that I had wondered if I would ever see this boyish phase of him again.

And therefore, young man, if you hope to succeed and to star in the healing profession, it is not alone learning and skill that you need. But fine eyes and a noble expression. If you look like the lads that one nighty can see in the passionate plays on the fillum, you will make a big hit as a ladies' M. D.; if your face is a fright, you will kill 'em.

Grantland Shields Dicky. I would have felt quite out of it for I could not join in the hoydenish antics of the younger Paiges—if Maj. Grantland had not been of the party. He did not make me conspicuous by his attentions in the manner Dicky was doing with Edith, but he never allowed me to feel neglected or alone as I might otherwise have felt.

That he was distraught, deeply troubled, I could easily see, however, and I caught two or three glances of his toward Dicky and Dr. Jim Paige which made me wonder if he had sensed something in the situation which I had not. It was not until an hour had passed, and the branches of dogwood were making an imposing and alluring heap beside the wagon into which an old colored servitor was piling them, that he bent toward me under cover of seeing a unusually beautiful branch from a low tree, and said tensely:

"Isn't there something you can do about that?" "About what?" I parried instinctively, wishing to gain time. "Please don't misunderstand," he said. "I know as well as you do that your husband doesn't mean anything at all. He is simply trying to bedevil Paige—and he is succeeding entirely too well. I know it won't be a particularly agreeable thing for you to do, but though perhaps you could engage your husband's attention in some way. You see, I happen to know—what few people do, that Jim Paige's temper is set upon a hair trigger."

For a minute I paused, intent on the irony of the situation. That Hugh Grantland should be reassuring me concerning the seriousness of Dicky's actions, and should be trying to save him from the consequences of his absurd behavior—how bizarre it all was!

More Truth Than Poetry By JAMES J. MONTAGUE

THE NEW MEDICAL THEORY An eminent Frenchman says that a woman must fall in love with a doctor before he can cure her. Both Doctor O'Brany and Doctor McWise Rare medical service can render. But a young lady patient unfailingly dies. When they are called in to attend her. For though their attainments are far and above. Their handsome professional brothers, They've faces that only a mother could love And young lady patients ain't mothers.

THE BIRD OF PARADISE Nights—50c, Sat. Mat.—50c, \$1.50 4 DAYS, STARTING NEXT SUNDAY A Bird of Paradise of Fun and Fashion G. M. Anderson's "FRIVOLITIES of 1920" 75 Disciples of the mirth and beauty cult.

WHAT IS YOUR GUESS? Now we'll know whether it is politics or laziness that kept so many people idle through the summer. IN LUCK Mr. Harding is the only statesman we know who will not have to hunt a house in Washington next spring. TOO BAD Unfortunately the man who breaks the speed laws breaks the necks of other people instead of his own.

Parents Problems How can children be taught to get on well with all kinds of people—to be "good mixers"? Two things are requisite—an observance of the golden rule; love unto others as you would they should do unto you; and a sense of humor (in good working order). The first will prevent trouble; the second will make forbearance easier, in case of an unexpected need for it. Practically all inability to mix well is due either to selfishness or to lack of a sense of humor.

Divorce Court. Petitions. Nettie S. Hatcher against Frederick D. Hatcher. Willis Borden against Bertha Borden. Lucille Wiedman against Frederick Wiedman, cruelty.

KEEP WARM No one can be happy when the house is cold, or when you have trouble with the old stove. Therefore right now, when you need it most, Bowen comes to you with the message that all stoves have dropped in price—that is this store's way of doing things—that is our idea of service—to do when it is most needed.

At Bowen's you will no longer be asked to pay war prices for stoves. They have all been done away with. It is now the greatly reduced new prices that are in effect in this Value-Giving Store.

ASK FOR and GET Horlick's The Original Malted Milk for Infants and Invalids Avoid Imitations and Substitutes

Give Your Furnace A Treat Buy Your COAL This Winter From the UPDIKE LUMBER & COAL CO. Phone Walnut 300.

Gets 28 Eggs A Day Now, From 34 Hens C. C. White, Well-Known Breeder, Tells How. Costs Nothing to Try.

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I'M THE GUY

I'M THE GUY who looks to the ceiling for inspiration. Whenever you ask me a question, I begin to gaze on the ceiling. A white ceiling reminds me so much of my own mind—a perfect blank absolutely innocent of ideas. I can't answer your questions, but ceiling-gazing helps me to appear wise. So I gaze into the blankness of the ceiling as if it were a kind of fortune-telling crystal.

AMUSEMENTS. GRANDIS Three Days, Starting Next Thurs., Nov. 18 Richard Walton Tully Presents THE BIRD OF PARADISE Nights—50c, Sat. Mat.—50c, \$1.50 4 DAYS, STARTING NEXT SUNDAY A Bird of Paradise of Fun and Fashion G. M. Anderson's "FRIVOLITIES of 1920" 75 Disciples of the mirth and beauty cult.

Phonograph Orchestra Circuits in Omaha Matinee, 2:15—Every Night, 8:15 "UNDER THE APPLE TREE," with JOE SUZUKI, HOWARD LANGFORD and IN A FREDERICK NEAL ABEL, Dan Stanley and Al Barnes; Bob Carlisle and Al Barker; Neal Abbel, Willis and Harold Brown; "Topics of the Day"; Klugegrams—Matinees, 1:30 to 3:00; few 7c and 5c; Sat. and Sun. Nights, 1:30 to 3:00.

"OMAHA'S FUN CENTER" Gayety Daily Mat., 15c to 75c Nites, 25c to \$1.25 Harry Hastings' Big Show Musical with the Emerald Dan Coleman In a new laugh epidemic, "Sky High," a 15-act comedy filled with funny-like femininity. Beauty chorus of 20 young girls. LADIES' DIME MATINEE WEEK DAYS Sat. mat., 6:15, Dave Marion's Own Co.

EMPIRESS TWO SHOWS IN ONE MYSTIC GARDEN; FERGUSON & FRANCIS; PATRICK & OTT; BURKE & BURKE; Photoplay Attraction, "The Plunger," featuring George W. Hale. Billy Parsons Comedy. Fox.

PHOTOPLAYS. Strands DIRECTOR OF A HOLLAND GLORIA SWANSON ELLIOT CLAYTON THEODORE ROBERTS MONTE BLUE in Cecil B. De Mille's "Something to Think About" Nights Only, Except Sat. and Sun. The Village Smithy An Electrical Musical Offering, with H. S. Disbrow Held over by popular demand.

MR. AND MRS. CARTER DE HAVEN in TWIN BEDS A Clean, Wholesome Comedy. New Rialto Orchestra, Harry Brader, Director. Julius K. Johnson, Organist.

MOON

The Show Supreme NOW! NOW!

TOM MIX

In a Story of Greased Lightning "The Texan"

Charlie Chaplin

In a Screen Version of the Alcoholic Blues The Cure

LAMOINE

Instrumental and Singing Quartette BRING THE KIDDIES! Greatest Children's Show Ever Brought to Omaha!

SUN

Now and all week. JUST AS IT REALLY HAPPENS No Fiction No Fairy Tale

White New York Sleeps

Is a True and Frank Chapter of Life Itself. So Huge—So Massive that the management requests (does not insist) that parents do not bring children.

EMPIRESS

LAST TIMES TODAY SESSUE HAYAKAWA in "THE GRAY HORIZON"

Dancing and CABARET

Al Wright and His Orchestra Henshaw Cafe

Empress Rustic Garden

Dancing and Refreshments. Special Cabaret Attractions. Noonday and Supper Luncheons at popular prices. Open from 11:30 a. m. to 1:00 a. m. Admission—Night, 55c

BEATTY'S Co-Operative Cafeterias

Pay Dividends to Those Who Do the Work