

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

The Problem That Sorely Puzzled Midge.
It's simply unbelievable! My mother-in-law said, as the door closed after Dicky, "I knew Richard had no business sense whatever, but I didn't suppose he was ignorant of so common a business rule as the necessity of having a wife's signature to a deed."
"But don't you give in, Margaret. Of course, \$20,000 is a big sum, but if we buy another house, we'll very likely find that it won't be as good a one as we sold. Richard couldn't help but bite off the worst end of a transaction. It's right in him."
I smiled an assent, but I was too wise in my generation to make any verbal comment upon my husband's lack of financial acumen. His mother would be most apt—I knew from experience—to take umbrage at any criticism of her beloved offspring if I made it. The right of disparaging him she strictly reserved to herself, a trait which I fancy she shares with many other mothers.

Mother Graham's Persistence.
There was a note of warning in her voice also, and I fancied that she spoke of the sum Dicky had named as the price he was to receive for our home. I knew her restlessness, her love of change—traits which Dicky inherits—and I wondered if perchance she would weaken in the end and take the tack of going over to Dicky's side and become angry if I persisted in following the advice she had just given me. It was not inconsistent with her foibles as I knew them for her exacting to follow the course my imagination had pictured.
As for myself, I put aside all consideration of this most unexpected problem presented to me until I could be alone. It was not a matter to be lightly decided, this banishment of Dicky's dictum. So I defied all thought of it from my mind, and tried to turn my thoughts to other channels.
But she was fascinated by the subject, even though her disapproval of Dicky's attitude was still strong within her. She could talk of nothing else. She had many times lectured as to the persons who had bought the house, where Dicky had met them, and what had been the arguments which had induced him to sell.
"Richard had always seemed so fond of the place," she repeated until I thought the sun and stars would drive me mad. "But one never can tell. He always did react easily of anything, even when a child. You don't know how relieved I have been, Margaret, that you have held him so well. I will confess I have had many misgivings, but I think he is genuinely fond of you. I hope you keep him that way."

A Penitent Dicky.
Her voice and manner—all unconsciously I was forced to admit, yet none the less pointedly—held the implication that if I did not hold him it would be my own fault, and that if I did it would be a surprising thing because of my limitations.
Naturally I had no reply to make to this patronizing speech, but my mother-in-law did not notice my silence, for a new idea had seized her, and she could not rest until she had given it utterance.
"I know what's the matter with Richard," she said. "It's that Alfred Durkee. You mark my word, Alfred's sold his place, and he persuaded Richard to do the same. Richard is like putty in the hands of any one he likes. He'd swear the moon was made of green cheese if some man he liked told him it was."
I sewed on in silence, knowing that when my husband's irascible mother wished a comment from me she would ask for it, and that in the meantime I would better keep my lips closed. Her next word confirmed my judgment.
"What do you think?" she demanded. "Don't you agree with me that it's Alfred Durkee who put him up to this?"
"Possibly," I returned quietly. "But I think we can't pass final judgment until we know more about it."
"Fiddlesticks!" she retorted. "I know Richard."
With a sigh, I wished that I might truthfully echo her words. And when at last I escaped to my own room, and seated myself to go over the problem Dicky had so abruptly presented for my solving, I acknowledged that in this last selfish inconsiderate performance I knew my husband less than ever.
And then the door opened, and a smiling, but a distinctly penitent Dicky, entered and bent above me, rubbing his cheek against mine.
"You're right, you darned little law shark," he said. "But you're not going to leave your boy up a stump like this, are you now?"
(Continued Tomorrow.)

So Sandy escaped.
way to the miller's to get the wheat ground into flour.
This was what made the good old lady scream: The ancient horse, Ebenezer, was picking his way slowly down a steep hill, placing one foot carefully in front of another, and taking pains not to step on the stones in the road, so he wouldn't fall.
What happened was not Ebenezer's fault at all. You see, he was wearing an old harness. And just as he was on the steepest part of the hill a strap broke and the wagon rolled right upon his heels.
Now, many horses would have kicked and run, if such a thing had happened to them. But even when Johnnie's grandmother screamed, old Ebenezer was not at all frightened. And even when Johnnie cried "Whoa! whoa!" Ebenezer did not stop. He thought he knew a good deal more about what he ought to do than Johnnie Green did, for he had been pulling a wagon for almost twenty years before Johnnie Green was born.
Johnnie tugged hard upon the reins. But still old Ebenezer went on picking his way even more slowly. And he never stopped until he reached the bottom of the hill. Then he stood stock still; and he looked around at Johnnie Green, as if to say, "There, young man! I've brought you and your grandma safe down that hill. And now I'll let you get out of the wagon, if you want to."
Well, Johnnie Green jumped down from his seat and looked at the harness.
"Dear me!" his grandmother said. "If we only had a piece of string you could mend the harness so we could get to the miller's at least."
Johnnie felt in all his pockets. And probably that was the first time he had ever found himself without a piece of string. There were enough other things in his pockets—a jackknife and nails, an apple and a lump of maple sugar, an old broken watch and a willow whistle. But not a single piece of string could Johnnie Green find.
Then he happened to think of the string his father had used to tie up the sack of wheat. Johnnie stood the sack on end, tipped it against the back of the seat, so the wheat wouldn't fall out, and unwound the string from the mouth of the bag. He had hardly begun to tie the harness together when Grandmother Green screamed again.
The horse Ebenezer looked around once more, as if to say, "I wonder what's come over the old lady."
And Johnnie Green turned his head too.
"My goodness!" his grandmother said. "Did you see that? Something ran right up my back and jumped off my shoulder. There it goes now!" She pointed at a small object which was scurrying through the roadside fence. "Why, it was a chipmunk, I do believe," she cried. "Now, where do you suppose he came from?"
Johnnie Green didn't know. And

THE GUMPS—

YES, YES, GO ON

Drawn for The Bee by Sidney Smith.



WELL—I SEE THE COST OF LIVING'S GOING DOWN—SHOES DROPPED ABOUT A DOLLAR AGAIN—WE USE ABOUT 5 PAIRS A YEAR—THAT'S \$3.00 SAVED THERE

WE USE ABOUT \$300.00 WORTH OF CLOTHING A YEAR—SAVE 10% ON THAT—THAT'S \$30.00—SUGAR—LOOK AT SUGAR—DROPPED 10¢ A POUND—WE USE ABOUT 50 POUNDS A YEAR—THAT'S \$5.00

AUTOMOBILES ARE GOING DOWN BUT I CAN'T BUY ONE SO I JUST BREAK EVEN THERE—AND ON THE OTHER LITTLE THINGS WE USE I SUPPOSE WE SAVE ABOUT \$30.00

THAT'S A NICE SAVING OF \$68.00 A YEAR—MID ALONG COMES THE LANDLORD AND RAISES MY RENT \$35.00 A MONTH—THAT'S \$420.00 A YEAR—OH YES—WE'LL SAVE A LOT OF MONEY THIS YEAR

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



So Sandy escaped.

CHAPTER XIV.
A Lucky Accident.
It was really no wonder that Johnnie Green's grandmother screamed, when she and Johnnie and Sandy Chipmunk were on their way to the miller's to get the wheat ground into flour.
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Parents Problems

III. What course should be followed with a boy of 7 who still "teases" for what he wants—though this never ceases?
Treat the teasing as you do other disobedience. Explain to the boy that teasing is forbidden. He will gradually lose the habit—for it is merely a habit.

Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDY.
Get the Truth and Give the Truth.
You have a big proposition on and you feel you are bound to succeed, but watch your step that you do everything in all fairness.
It will do you no good if you win a point by stealth or by double dealing.
You are sure to be found out sooner or later, and then the tide of opinion will not be the sort to cover you and your cause with glory.
Even the money or prestige gained by the tricky little management which you employ cannot save you from the sure results detrimental to your proposition if you do a snide act to win out.
Of course, you think you won't be found out, or possibly you think you can fix things up if anything ever comes of it, so you trust your luck and dig in, by fair means or foul.
You are mighty foolish, even from a material standpoint.
No one gains enough by sly methods, soot pedal intrigue or "pussy-footing" to gain in the big result.
Get the truth and give the truth and you will get along better in the long run than you will by trying to force a point.
According to a census taken in Denmark, which has about one-third of the area of Wisconsin, that country has more than 5,400,000 fruit trees.
Gricket Hicks says the only good

Dog Hill Paragrafs

By George Bingham
Yam Sims went hunting day before yesterday and found a squirrel up a tree. He took a long steady aim at the little animal and was just about to pull the trigger when he happened to think that the gun was not loaded.
Jefferson Potlocks is advertising for his stray pig, and has posted a notice at the forks of the road. It is a kind of a tall pig and is very fond of corn.
Cricket Hicks says the only good

I'M THE GUY

I'M THE GUY who is always losing something.
You'd be worried, too, and get everyone else excited if you thought you had lost something important. Suppose you couldn't find the front door key and couldn't get in? Would you keep cool? If you boarded a train, or got to the ticket taker in a theater and couldn't locate the tickets? You would remain perfectly calm—I don't think.
I'm sure I put the things in a certain pocket, and when I look there, I can't find them. So I hunt frantically through my pockets. Sometimes, of course, I find them without trouble, but at other times, it takes me quite a while. In the meantime those who are with me almost have heart disease.
But that's their lookout. I can't help getting excited when I can't find what I'm looking for. I want things in a hurry and it annoys me to have to look for them. But it's

BRANDEIS TODAY Mat. and Evening

MARCUS SHOW OF 1920
Nights, 50c to \$2; Mat., 50c, 75c, \$1
3 Days, Starting Tomorrow
SPECIAL SATURDAY MATINEE
A WONDER GIRL SHOW
KATZENJAMMER KIDS
Music, Fun and Girls A-Plenty
PRICES—Nights, 50c, 75c, \$1 & \$1.50
Matinee, 50c, 75c and \$1.00
Entire Week Starting Next Sun., Dec. 5
A. L. Erlanger
Presents the
Distinguished
American Actor
in a Fascinating, Romantic Comedy
MACUSHA
Nights 50c to \$2; Specially Priced Mats.

Orchard Circuit

Matinee Daily 2:15—Every Night 8:15
"BITS AND PIECES" with JACK PATTON and LORETTA MARKS;
BELE MONTROSE; EARL S. DEWEY and MABEL "BILLIE" ROGERS;
Billy Stone; Four Harmony Kings; Wastles and Understudy Three Lardons; Topics of the Day; Kinograms.
Matinees 15c to 50c; some 75c and \$1 Sat. and Sun. Nights 15c to \$1.25.
"OMAHA'S FUN CENTER"
Gayety
Nites, 25c to \$1.25
Progressive Dave CHARLIE HOWARD
Recently featured in Broadway Musical Street News in the "SNAPPY SNAPS" Musical Street News.
LADIES' DINNER MATINEES WEEK DAYS
Sat. Mat. and wk. "Powder Puff Revue" (New)

EMPRESS

LAST TIMES TODAY
JOHN R. GORDON & CO.; ANTOINETTE DVORAK; BAYES & FIELDS; WILLE BROTHERS; Photoplay Attraction, "The Iron Rider," featuring William Russell. Carter De Haven comedy. Fox News.

SUN

Fourth Successful Entertaining Year
3 FEATURE PROGRAM 3
DARLING SAXOPHONE FOUR
"HOLD ME TIGHT"
Musical Maids Appearing Daily 2:45, 4:45, 8, 9:30
A Cyclone Comedy With a Storm of Pretty Bathing Girls
MARY MILES MINTER
Supported by Theodore Roberts, Milton Sills and Lura Anson in
"Sweet Lavender"

The Free-Westinghouse
ELECTRIC SEWING MACHINE
A New Kind of Electric Machine!
Not just another electric sewing machine, but an entirely new kind.
Moreover, you do not need to put the Free-Westinghouse out of sight when you're through sewing. Just close it up and you have a good-looking writing desk or serving table in oak or walnut, as you prefer—a piece of fine furniture that will fit in anywhere.
The Free-Westinghouse is an Electric Sewing Machine having many unique advantages. A factory expert is at the Electric Shop this week and would be pleased to demonstrate the Free-Westinghouse for you.
A Free-Westinghouse Electric Sewing Machine Placed in Your Home for \$6.00
and you are given a year's time in which to pay the balance of the purchase price. Every woman who calls will be given free of charge a copy of "Short Cuts in Sewing," a really sewing book—one you will appreciate in your home.
Nebraska Power Co.
Farnam at Fifteenth 2314 N. St. So. Side

WHY—

Are Most People Right-Handed?
(Copyright, 1920, by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)
Babies, like all young animals, are imitative in the extreme. They look around them, see how their parents do things and then seek to follow their example. In addition, they are usually trained from infancy to perform actions in certain ways, and as the custom of centuries has decreed that the right hand shall be used for the performance of the majority of one-handed tasks, each new generation gets the "right-handed habit"—fostered by the placing of railings on steps, the teaching of penmanship in the schools, and even the arrangement of buttons on clothes.
The use of the right hand, rather than the left, is, however, purely a matter of training. Most people correct their children when they show signs of being left-handed, considering that this is a species of abnormality which should be curbed, while, as a matter of fact, everyone should be able to use both hands with equal facility. Ambidextrous persons are, therefore, in the minority, custom having scored an almost complete victory over the intention of nature.

Hats Renewed
LAMBROS BROS.
1521 Farnam St.—Tyler 4120
Ladies' Private Shining Parlor

BEATTY'S
Co-Operative
Cafeterias
Pay Dividends to Those Who Do the Work

Get in the "Movies"
Do you have ability to register your emotions in pantomime? Do you know how you look to others? Do you want to know what your movie acting abilities are? Would you like to learn to act in the movies?
Here's the Way
Arrangements have been made with the Chenoweth Film Company of Omaha to make motion pictures on the Muse Theater stage. The Muse Theater stage has been selected because that theater opens later in the afternoon than the other theaters and affords more time for rehearsals. These pictures will be made on Wednesday and Thursday nights (starting tonight) of each week. A competent and experienced director will have charge, assisted by the house management. The object of this project is to create additional interest in motion pictures; to give you an idea of how pictures are made, and to give talented ones opportunity to learn movie acting.
Learn to Act
If you wish to learn to act in the movies, then do as follows:
Go to the Muse Theater tonight between 7 and 9 p. m. and fill out your application blank. You thus become a member of the "Omaha Movie Actors' Club." A secretary will be at the Muse to help you fill out your application. You will then be given an opportunity to show in the weeks which follow your ability to act. Do not apply if you are timid or afraid to show your emotions in public. Professional actors are barred, as only amateurs can become members of the "Omaha Movie Actors' Club."
Apply at the Muse now. There will be fun, frolic and profit for all tonight at the Muse. Get in the movies.
Photoplay Program
Clara Kimball YOUNG
in a thundering drama of intrigue and adventure
"Hearts in Exile"

Alleged Robber Will Face Statutory Offense Charge
Beatrice, Neb., Nov. 30.—(Special)—"Ernie" Darwin, who is in jail here on the charge of robbing George Hatesohl of \$140, will face a second charge. County Attorney Vasey yesterday filed a complaint against him, charging him with a statutory offense against Cordia Carpenter, who was sent to the Girls' Industrial school at Geneva last summer.

THE BRANDING IRON
Not a picture for prudes or the falsely modest.
Can a man own a woman, body and soul?
This age-old question answered.

RIALTO
A. H. Blank
CHAS. RAY
"An Old Fashioned Boy"
The Race of the Age between Man O'War and Sir Barton
MUSICAL NUMBERS:
Julius K. Johnson at the piano offering Grand Etude De Concert and Entertainer's Rag.
STARTING SUNDAY, "DINTY"

Dead Men Tell No Tales
COMING TO THE MOON CHRISTMAS DAY

Strands
Everything a motion picture should be. One of the most artistic and interesting pictures shown at any theater this year.
—N. Y. World.
ELLIOTT DEXTER MILTON SILLS MABEL JULIENNE SCOTT
"BEHOLD MY WIFE"

ONCE TO EVERY WOMAN
Supported by Theodore Roberts, Milton Sills and Lura Anson in
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