

AND AN UNCLE, TOO

THE GUMPS—

Holding a Husband

Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

The Way Major Grantland Entertained Madge. The instant that the words of gratitude for Hugh Grantland's kindness crossed my lips I knew that I should not have uttered them, or at least have given them less emphasis and earnestness.

"It's all right to be grateful," she had said, "but you needn't make your voice and eyes quite so intense, unless, of course, you want the man to spill over."

The memory of her words was brought most forcibly to my mind by Hugh Grantland's own reaction to my little speech. Into his eyes flashed the tense look which I have seen in them in moments of great stress.

"Please—don't—look at me or speak to me like that again," he said, unevenly, and his voice and breathing were like those of an over-taxed runner. "I—I am not responsible—for myself when you look like that."

I shrank back into my chair, half-frightened by the intensity of his tone. He saw the action, and upon the instant his manner changed to remorseful pleading.

"Madge fairly cornered. 'Don't be frightened,' he said. 'I—shall not offend again. But I am afraid it is going to be very tedious for you here until train time. I have plenty of time on my hands—and—and—I was wondering if you would not like to motor a bit this afternoon, and dine with me this evening.'

He was so like a bashful, lovable schoolboy in his contrition, and so intensely earnest in the appeal he was unconsciously making, that I resolved to put aside my scruples, and grant his request. After all, it was only the most ordinary courtesy. If Dicky objected, I would rebelly, he had only himself to blame.

"Thank you," he said simply, then practically. "Can you go now?" "As soon as I put on my wraps," I returned.

"Very well, I will wait for you here. Be sure to wear a wrap heavy enough for the open car. I know your love of the open air, so I brought that one."

"You must be clairvoyant," I lunged back at him lightly as I went out of the room. "I'll Teach You to Drive."

I felt strangely, almost recklessly, light-hearted as I climbed the stairs. I find sometimes that there is a queer contradictory streak in me. If I had been an ordinary, amicable terms with Dicky, or even engaged in a disagreement which was my own fault, I might have driven or dined with Hugh Grantland, but I should have found no pleasure in doing so.

As I settled my hat before the mirror, I saw that the tired lines had smoothed themselves out of my face, and that I looked unusually young and light-hearted. I resolved that I would throw all compunctions and worries to the winds, and enjoy to the utmost the drive and dinner to which Hugh Grantland had invited me.

When he escorted me to the car he put me into the front seat, then went around to the driver's seat himself, giving some low-toned direction to the waiting chauffeur. The man touched his cap and walked rapidly away, while Major Grantland put the big machine in first, second and third, so noiselessly and quickly, that we were but a few feet from the starting point when we were speeding in high down the long boulevard.

"How well you do that!" I said, with a little sigh. "Ever since my disastrous attempt to learn the mechanism of the big car belonging jointly to Dicky and Alford Durkee, I have longed to master the mysteries of the three-speed cars. The small two-control car which my father gave me bothers me no longer, but partly because I know that I could never learn with Dicky's teaching, I have never touched the big car since that day."

Hugh Grantland looked at me keenly, and a little quizzically. "If you'll promise not to repeat your performance of a few months ago, I'll teach you to drive this car this afternoon," he said, smiling. (Continued Monday.)



SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF PETER MINK BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

There were two ways in which Peter Mink was different from any other person in Pleasant Valley, or on Blue Mountain, either. In the first place, he had no home; and in the second, he had a very long neck.



It is really a great pity that he was so rough. He was home at an early age and grew up without having any one to tell him what he ought and ought not to do. No doubt he didn't know the difference between right and wrong.

Most of the time Peter Mink went about in rags and tatters. Whenever he did have a new suit (which wasn't often) it never looked well for long. Naturally, sleeping in all sorts of places did not improve it. But what specially wore out his clothes was the way he was always squeezing through small holes and cracks.

More Truth Than Poetry By JAMES J. MONTAGUE

When he escorted me to the car he put me into the front seat, then went around to the driver's seat himself, giving some low-toned direction to the waiting chauffeur.

THE ROUNDER'S RESOLUTIONS

I'm going to tackle tasks I've long neglected; I'm going to heed the counsels of the wise; Mistakes I've made are going to be corrected; Dreams I have dreamed I'm going to realize.

WRONG AGAIN

When we supposed the Fleet Corporation's motto was "Ships! Ships! Ships!" it really was "Graft! Graft! Graft!"

HARD LUCK THAT SHE CAN'T

California would be the richest state in the union if she could only export her climate.

Dog Hill Paragrafs By George Bingham



Elick Helwanger, who spent a portion of yesterday trying to slip up on a crow to get a shot at him, left for the scene again this morning with a longer gun.

Parents Problems

How can a boy of 14 who takes more pleasure in reading than in anything else be helped to an interest in outdoor life?

Bank Clearings in 1920

Slightly Less Than in 1919 Although 1919 was a banner year for Omaha banks, total clearings for the year just closed were nearly as large.

Illinois Central Reviews Transportation Conditions of 1920

The railways of the United States have just emerged from a year of unprecedented difficulties. With a transportation plant unequal to the demands placed upon it, they made a record of which railway men are justly proud, and in which forward-looking citizens generally may well feel a pride.

The railways had suffered from the war. New equipment had not been purchased in sufficient quantities. Old equipment had not been adequately maintained. Cars had been scattered broadcast over the country.

Facing the great demands for transportation, with many obstacles against them, the railways accomplished a task that seems almost miraculous. The danger of a coal famine was averted. Necessary traffic was moved. A steadily increasing record of efficiency was built up.

Many predict a business revival early in 1921, an optimism that seems altogether justified. If the predicted business revival materializes, it will make a heavy demand upon the railways.

It is well, however, for those who will make heavy demands upon traffic during the year to anticipate those demands as early as possible, now that the railways are in a position to handle all traffic offered them.

We of the Illinois Central System are proud to have shared in the 1920 record of the railways of the country. Our best efforts will now be put forth in helping to make the record of the railways for 1921 even more creditable than was the record of 1920.

Constructive criticism and suggestions are invited. C. H. MARKHAM, President, Illinois Central Railroad Company.

WHY—

Doesn't Glass Break When Put in Cold Water and Boiled? Pouring boiling water on the ordinary type of glass will cause an immediate crack or split, if the glass is cold, due to the fact that the molecules of the glass nearest the heat expand more rapidly than those more distant from it.

Where It Started

The ordinary table of the days of our youth has several more complicated ramifications. The principle of multiplication by quarter-squares.

(the product of two numbers equals one-fourth the square of their sum minus one-fourth the square of their difference), which is used in multiplying large numbers, was known to the Arabs, and is probably of Hindu origin.

AMUSEMENTS.

BRANDEIS TODAY Mat. & Evening AND SUNDAY THE SMARTER SET

WEEK COM. NEXT MONDAY TICKETS NOW ON SALE

CHU CHIN CHOW THE WORLD'S MOST BEAUTIFUL PRODUCTION

EMPRESS LAST TIMES TODAY

OPHUM ORPHEUM Last Two Times Matinee Today, 2:15

TONIGHT AT 8

GAYETY "OMAHA'S FUN CENTER"

Shand's LAST TIMES TODAY

FATTY ARBUCKLE

"The Life of the Party"

THE BALLET

THE TOY SHOP

MISS ADELAIDE FOGG

SILVERMAN'S ORCHESTRA

MUSE "The"

BRAND-ING IRON

SUN

"DOWN HOME" ARBUCKLE

RUBETOWN MINSTRELS

BERT LYTELL

EMPRESS

DANCING

CAFE

Dancing Matinee Today

2-Big Jazz Bands-2

Usual Dancing Tonight

BEATTY'S Co-Operative Cafeterias

Grocery Company Gives Banquet for Salesmen

The Williams-Murphy company, wholesale grocers, gave their annual banquet for their salesmen at the Paxton hotel Thursday evening.



TOM MIX IN Prairie Trails



Hank Mann Comedy, "The Gum Riot"

ROY BYARS Operatic Tenor Singing "I'm Falling in Love With Some One"

35¢ YES!

MADAME X

Will be shown at the SUN THEATRE AT NO ADVANCE IN PRICES.

2 WEEKS STARTING JAN. 9th

RIALTO

BEBE DANIELS

"Oh Lady, Lady"

A picture full of pep and snap and which gives Miss Daniels a chance to display some wonderful new creations in exquisite gowns.

Ye Olden Time Quartette Rialto Orchestra, Harry Brader, Director, J. K. Johnson, Organist

\$25.00 FREE!

R. N. W. M. P.

BEATTY'S Co-Operative Cafeterias

666 is a prescription for Colds, Fever and LaGrippe. It's the most speedy remedy we know.