PHOTOPLAYS,

LAST TIMES TODAY

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

The Strange Things the Vandals Did Upstairs. Lillian's eyes fairly glowed as I

called her attention to the envelope tied around the neck of the bottle stuck in my old clock. "Handle it carefully, Madge," she

cautioned. "We want to save that in its entirety." The envelope was unsealed, and I

gingerly drew out the single sheet of cheap, colored notepaper which it contained. The notepaper bore the "To the cheap skates who live in this house," and then followed a medley of words.

"Oh! You cheap skates!

"You think you're smart.

"No money and no sense, ha, ha "No booze, not even wine or hops

you stingy, dirty pups.
"But we'll fix you good and proper. Better have a better welcome when we come next time, which will be soon.

Then followed two or three Rabelaisian sentences, which made us all flush angrily. Lillian put out her hand.

In the Kitchen. "Do you mind if I keep this, Madge?"

"I am glad to get it out of my possession," I said, handing it to her, and involuntarily wiping my tingers vigorously upon a towel which lay carelessly thrown across a chair with other linen from my sideboard drawers, and which by some miracle had not been soiled in the orgy that had been staged in

With another searching glance around the dining room we left it and went through the other rooms, finding in each evidences of the strange marauders. I had not or-dered the gas or electric light turned off when we left, because I wanted to have everything in readiness when returned, and in the kitchen we found the gas stove covered with a trail of burned grease, while a fry-ng pan held a mass of the same congealed material, surrounding a cold fried egg. Other eggs, broken wantonly inte plates, stood on the stove, while the kitchen table held plates showing that at least two persons had eaten there. The plates held scraps of egg and bread, and there were dishes of canned fruit, evidently taken from the half-empty glass jars which stood near them. The coffee pot, still half full of cof-

free correct pot, still half full of coffee, stood on the stove.

"They must have been hungry,"
Edith Fairfax said.

"Perhaps," Lillian replied thoughtfully, examining the plates closely.
"Did you have these things in the house, Madge?"

"W. harman and the stood of the stood of

'We have some eggs in the cellar which we put down in brine last summer for winter use in cooking," I replied. "I suppose these are from those supplies. The canned fruit is ours, of course, but they must have brought in the bread. As for the grease, I do not know. We had some butten put down for the

winter in a jar in the cellar." The Keepsake Trunk.

Lillian took down a small, clean rying pan, and a knife, struck a match, turned on the gas flame, and set the pan on it. Then she took up a knifeful of the congealed grease and put it in the other pan. "Butter," se decided in another minute when the fat was sputtering and smoking. "Well, there's no use staying here! Let's go upstairs."

We ascended to the second floor, and there found disorder enough to bring despair to the heart of any housekeeper. Every bureau drawer had been opened and its contents dumped on the floor. The locks of the trunks had been broken, and the trunks turned upside down, letting their contents fall where they might. Every bundle had been untied, every box opened and its con-

tents scattered. "Is anything missing, Madge?" Lillian asked, as we stood in my mother-in-law's bedroom, for we had taken the rooms in order down the

"I cannot tell yet," I said. "Oh, The drawer of her Martha Washington sewing table, the pride of her heart, had been wrenched out and its hinges broken, while her sewing things were scattered on the floor, and a collection of picture postal cards she kept in the lower drawer and which had been sent her from all over the world, were

"I'm afraid her picture postal cards are gone," I said.
"That would indicate boys, wouldn't it?" Edith Fairfax asked.
"Professional thieves wouldn't want

postal cards."
"Perhaps," Lillian again spoke With a sudden thought I darted

from the room.
"Oh, my keepsake trunk!" I exclaimed, as I darted down the hall When the others entered the room they found me on my knees beside my mother's old trunk, my face against it, sobbing like a heart-broken child.

I heard Lillian exclaim savagely under her breath as she stooped and (Continued Monday.)

Jewel, Flower, Color Symbols for Today

By MILDRED MARSHALL.

Today is meant for brides, if the ancient beliefs governing its jewels—the lapis lazuli and the onyx—are to be observed.

The lapis lazuli, which is the talismanic gem, is symbolic of faithful love, and those who wear it need not fear jealousy and will be sure of the

The onyx is the natal stone, and is the emblem of a happy marriage. The ancients believed that it assured a newly married couple of a pros-perous and successful life together Should a girl of 12 be allowed to color and successful life together and gave them faith and sympathy. Pale pink is today's color, and was believed by the Orientals to make the world look rose-colored to those who wore it.

The camelia, which is said to endow its wearers with beauty, is the flower for today.

(Convrient, 1921, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

Should a girl of 12 be allowed to companion to skate. Your feet are not mates—that's why you fall so often. People like you ought to keep off the ice, anyway. You can't skate. You're as graceful as an elephant. All you do is get in other people's way. Stay off the ice, and give good skaters like me a chance for some fun. Stay at home and keep your feet warm.

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THE GUMPS---

AT HIS HOTEL -

THE MAD WHIRL IS STILL ON -OUT AGAIN LAST HIGHT THEY SPENT THE MIGHT WITH UNCLE BIM

OH DEAR- I DON'T

BREAKFAST IN THE MAIN DINING ROOM

HOW LISTEN JASPER- I WANT COUPLE OF BOILED EGGS-ABOUT TWO MINUTES AND TEN SECOMOS- AND AFTER THAT I WANY SOME PANCAKES AND COUNTRY SAUSAGE- I WANT THE PAHCAKES CRISP - NOT PRIED OUY- JUSY CRISP- AND LAYER YOU CAN SERVE



AND REMEMBER I WANT IT WELL DONE - NOT FULL OF GREACE - AND WITH THE SAUSAGES I WANT SOME TOASTED RYE BREAD - WELL TOASTED BUT NOT BURNED- AND I WANT TWO POTS OF COFFEE- THE FIRST POT SERVED WITH THE PANCAKES AND TWENTY MINUTES LATER

THE SECOND POT WITH THE SAUSAGES -YOU DON'T AROUND TO LOOKS LIKE



Drawn for The Bee by Sidney Smith.

More Truth Than Poetry



The grasshopper sings through the long summer days,
No arduous labor does he,
He foolishly follows frivolity's ways
In reckless and sensuous glee.
He never lays up any chow in his lair
On which to subsist when the meadows are bare,
And all of the moralists loudly declare
How shortly a corpse he will be.

The ant labors hard every day in the week, He stores, in his hole in the ground, Provisions to feed on when breezes blow bleak
And the wolf and the Winter come round.
He never sits round with a girl on his knee
Or bucks the roulette wheel or goes on a spree,
And all of the moralists freely agree
That his methods are proper and sound.

You'd think that the grasshopper's fondness for fun And his silly addiction to mirth Would presently banish the son of a gun
From his soft little place on the earth;
You'd think that the ant who employs all his hours
In enhancing his native acquisitive powers
Would rest, in old age, in the fairest of bowers
As the righteous reward of his worth.

Yet grasshoppers swarm from the north every year And feast on the ripening grain; They eat every blade, every leaf, every spear Again and again and again.

While the ants have to work or they don't get along Which seems to establish that something is wrong. You may know the moral of this little song, . To me it is not very plain!



Then she took Doubtless Mr. Harding would offer cabinet positions to a lot of the congealed gentlemen if he was sure they would refuse to accept. AS USUAL

The people who are yelling the loudest about hard times are the cople who have had to reduce their profits to about 500 per cent. NOT SO BLUE NOW

The blue law people seem to be running out of their blue vitriol. (Copyright, 1921, By the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDY. The Boss and You,

Perhaps the man you work for, in

your estimation, knows less about his

own business than you do, but the

fact that he is an employer instead of an employe is evidence that his way of doing things has proven suc-cessful for him.

That his way and yours differ sim-

You or any other man hires a man

to do what the man who pays him

wants done, not to do as he pleases

labors like a machine without thought or take directions like a par-

rot without thought is another ex-

. Employers should encourage their

I'M THE GUY

I'M THE GUY who thinks he's fancy skater.
I don't think so: I know it. I

I'm trying to monopolize the whole field. Don't try to put the blame on

me, because you get jolted off your

men to have ideas and advance.

Dog Hill Paragrafs By George Bingham

poad Wednesday, and some harsh words might have been spoken had



not Miss Peachie Sims arrived on wrong attitude and to perform your the scene just in the nick of time. The mice and rates that have been making their home at the residence of Toobe Moseley have got dis-couraged and left.

Cricket Hicks says it is remark- (Copyright, 1921, International Feature, Service, Inc.) able how some laundries can wash a

Where It Started

The Prison System. In ancient times prisons were private affairs, used to remove rivals or enemies. The first application of the prison system as a punishment for crime, came in the establishment of workhouses in London in 1550. Prisons started as reform institutions in 1704, when Pope Clement XI organized the criminal ward of the hospital of St. Michael in Rome, as a means to aid the criminal rather than merely punish him.

(Copyright, 1920, by the Wheeler (Copyright, 1920, by the Copyright) (Copyright, 1920, by the Copyright, 1920, by the Wheeler (Copyright, 1920, by the Copyright) (Copyright) (Copyright, 1920, by the Copyright) (Copyright) (In ancient times prisons were pri- can do all sorts of figures and stunts,

(Copyright, 1920, by the Wheeler you're going.

Syndicate, Inc.)

Don't bawl me out and tell me

Parents Problems

Should a girl of 12 be allowed to enough to skate. Your feet are not

that they ought to finish at the same CHAPTER XIX. time, too. Settling a Dispute.

While Jimmy Rabbit was looking pened! for wise old Mr. Crow, Peter Mink "I do stuck close behind him.

"You needn't think you can run away with my rabbit's lucky



looked astonished

hind-foot," Peter kept saying.
"That's my foot! You promised to
give it to me for helping you out of
the mud. And I intend to have it. I'm going to follow you wherever you go. I wish you'd try to be a little more careful where you step with my foot."

At last Jimmy found Mr. Crow. And as soon as Peter Mink spied him he hurried up and began to complain to Mr. Crow that Jimmy Rabbit wouldn't stand by his bargain.

"What was it?" Mr. Crow asked. "He promised to give me his left hind-foot, if I'd pull him out of the creek," said Peter Mink. "Did he pull you out?" Mr. Crow

asked Jimmy Rabbit. And Jimmy admitted that Peter had helped him out.

im for doing that." "You're out of order!" Mr. Crow

"Can you repeat the exact words out of the holy precincts of the of the bargain?" Mr. Crow asked

"No." Peter Mink admitted.

Also the man who employs you has a right to say how his work shall "No." Peter Mink admitted.
"I advise you to be very careful,"
Mr. Crow warned him. Then Mr.
Crow turned to Jimmy Rabbit.
"Can you repeat the exact words
of the bargain?" he asked.
"Yes, sir!" said Jimmy Rabbit ply shows if your positions were re-versed your methods would be reversed and you would insist upon your way being carried out—you know you would, wouldn't you?

"Good!" Mr. Crow exclaimed. "I'll settle this dispute in no time Now, want you Jimmy Rabbit, to whisper wants done, not to do as he pleases.

Of course, some employers won't listen to a suggestion, no matter how good, which is a mistake, but the biggest mistake is for a man to think that he should be paid for bossing the boss.

To believe your own way is better than the boss' is to assume the wrong attitude and to perform your

And that's just the way it hap-"I don't see what the dispute is, said Mr. Crow. "You both agree And how can two people have a dispute, when they agree perfectly? The

stories was that Peter whispered much louder than Jimmy." "The trouble," Peter Mink cried.

"the trouble is, he won't let me cut off his left hind-foot!"

Mr. Crow looked astonished.
"And why should he?" he exclaimed. "You agreed to take, along with the foot, all the luck and every-thing else that goes with it. And if the rest of Jimmy Rabbit doesn't go with his left hind-foot, why—I should like to know what doesd' Peter Mink looked very sour. But

Peter Mink looked very sour. But pretty soon he brightened up.

"All right!" he said. "I get the whole of him, then—don't I?"

"You certainly do," said Mr. Crow. "And what's more, you have to carry him in your pocket, for that was part of the bargain."

Now, when you stop to remember that Jimmy Rabbit was four times hieger than Peter Mink you can

bigger than Peter Mink, you can understand how angry Peter must have been. He saw right away that such a thing was impossible. "I can't do that!" he cried.

"Then I declare the agreement to be broken," said Mr. Crow. "And I advise Jimmy Rabbit to run home at But Jimmy Rabbit didn't seem the once, for I happen to know that his mother is looking for him."

"You stand by your bargain, and Afterward, Peter Mink always.

I'll stand by mine," he told Peter. claimed that there was no use tryand that was all he would say. that had the left hind-foot of a rabbit. He said that they certainly were lucky, and that he what he was talking about.

THE END (Copyright, Grosset & Dunlap.)

Are Gargoyles Placed on Churches? Undoubtedly a wealth of imag-ination and skill must have been "He helped me in, too," added expended on many of the gargoyles which adorn the walls of old which adorn the walls of old churches and other ancient buildings. All sorts of quaint and hide-And looking down at his mud-stained clothes, Jimmy Rabbit said that he supposed he was.

All sorts of quaint and hide-ous figures of man, beasts and birds are chiselled out of the solid stone, but the most common is that of a dragon—the emblem of Satan—cast are chiselled out of the solid stone, but the most common is that of a dragon—the emblem of Satan—cast "Yes," Peter began. "He said—"
"That will do!" Mr. Crow cautioned him. "I said, 'Can you repeat
them?" I didn't tell you to repeat
them, did I?" cathedral of Notre Dame in Paris. In this connection it is interesting to recall that Gargouille was the name of the great dragon reputed to have lived in the Seine until he was slain by Romanus, bishop of Rouen, in the seventh century. Possibly there is some allusion to this dragon in the name "gargoyle, but the most commonly accepted explanation of the origin of the term is that it is taken from the

Woman Asks \$10,000 For Broken Finger

Chicago, Jan. 21.—Because she can not do good stenographic work with the third finger on her right hand broken, Miss Catherine Springer has brought suit for \$10,000 against James Murphy, a trader with a La Salle street brokerage firm.

At about 11 o'clock on the night of October 28, Miss Springer says, she returned home. The light in the vestibule was out and she switched it on in order to unlock the inner door.

As she did so, she alleges, an in

of the vestibule. In another corner was the other girl roomer.

Miss Springer says Murphy used the vilest language, attacked and beat her. In trying to save her face from his blows, she put up her hand and he broke her finger.

Cham Orbhona LAST TWO TIMES

MATINEE TODAY 2:15 EARLY CURTAIN TONIGHT AT 8

in "King Solomon, Jr.

MOSS & FYRE, "The Magic Glasses"
Murphy & White; Charles Wilson; The
Weber Girls; Aramanth Sisters; Topics
of the Day; Kinograms.

Matinees, 18c to 50c; few, 75c and
\$1.00 Sat. and Sun.; Nights, 15c to
\$1.25.

EMPRESS

RIVAL ARTISTS, Comedy Girl Act; JACK McCLOSKEY & PALS, Comedy and Harmony Singing; THOMAS POT-TER DUNN, Singing Comedian; HENRY B. TOOMER & CO., Comedy Skit. Photoplay Attraction: "ROGUES AND RUMAN News.

"OMARIA'S FUN CENTER" **Gayety** Daily Mats. 15, 25, 50c Nites, 25c to \$1.25

Sliding Billy Watson In the New "Hits and Bits" Musteet and Zippy With CHARLIE AHEARN and a Star Cast. Lots of Pretty Girls.
LADIES' DIME MATINEE WEEK DAYS

EMPRESS ! Rustic Garden

Private Dancing Lessons By Appointment 6 Lessons, \$5 Teachers Directly From New York

DANCING MATINEE TODAY

Admission: Nights ... 55c JACK CONNERS, Mgr.

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

dispatch adds.

PHOTOPLAYS.

Help Europe's Starving Children

Chicago, Jan. 21.-Because she can

on in order to unlock the inner door. furiated man, who later proved to be Murphy, spring at her from a corner

AMUSEMENTS.

LAST TIMES TODAY ELIOTROPE

FRANKLYN ARDELL & CO. Chester Comedy with "Snooky," th

> "BEAT IT" Rialto Symphony Players, offering

> > Beethoven's Egmont Harry Brader, Director. Julius K. Johnson, Organist.

COMING TOMORROW WILLIAM S. HART "The Testing Block"

Help Europe's Starving Children DIRECTION of A. H-BLANT

LAST TIMES TODAY KATHERINE McDONALD

The screen's most beautiful

"My Lady's Latchkey" Sat. matinee, all seats, 25c including tax



WALLACE REID in His Very Best Picture

"What's Your Hurry"

Live D'Annunzio in Venice London, Jan. 21.-Babriele D'An James Fenimore Cooper's nunzio arrived in Venice Tuesday, says a dispatch to the Central News from Rome. He retired to the Bar-barigo palace and refused to talk, the Eternal American Classic

Story That Will

in "The Dance of the Senses" In Two Beautiful Scenes Most Striking Prologue Ever Shown in Omaha

Vanity Fair Comedy **'SLEEPY HEAD"**



But even has luck once

in a while luck comes your way, for

starts tomorrow at the



"Fair and Warmer"



LAST TIMES TODAY

The Business Man's Page

Nebraska business men read the principal business reviews of The Chicago Tribune and of The New York Times—and at the same time as their eastern friends.

The best of the local, Chicago and New York market news and gossip appears in The Omaha Bee every morning.

Charles Michaels' Chicago Grain Letter, The New York Times' financial review and many other articles of importance to the business man every morning,

THE OMAHA BEE