

Drama Real Life For Russians, Says Lecturer

Denied Right to Express Selves Elsewhere, People Use Stage for This Purpose, Declares Former Official.

The former czar of Russia censored all dramas given in Russia, according to Dr. Gregory Zilboorg, who spoke before the Omaha Drama League Friday afternoon on "The Moscow Art Theater."

"Under the guise of drama one could cry, could protest," he said. "The stage became the chief channel through which currents of Russian culture ran."

"Super-individualism kills art; we had no stars in the Moscow Art theater," said Dr. Zilboorg. "This theater was instituted in 1898. It was passing 10 years ago. Today it is only a beautiful mausoleum, a living monument of what we had. Other theaters have gone ahead of it. It is to be studied and understood, not imitated."

The Moscow theater was not realistic in the sense of being natural, according to Dr. Zilboorg. "We made things so simple that we did not feel it was a theater," he said. "It was natural in the sense of not looking like a theater, but art rather than a physical naturalism was relied upon to make things real."

Charter Won't Aid Cops and Firemen

Salaries Named in Revised City Document Remain Same as Formerly.

City Commissioners W. G. Ure, R. N. Towl and H. B. Zimman, the committee named by Mayor Ed Smith to take the revised city charter to the state legislature for consideration, returned home yesterday. Commissioner Ure reported that the charter was unrevised so far as the firemen and policemen were concerned. It left the maximum pay for police at \$150 a month and firemen's pay at \$100 to \$125, to be raised after 18 months' service at the discretion of the council.

The charter was delivered to Senator J. W. Robbins, head of the city and towns committee in the senate. Commissioner Zimman gave his modifications to Robert Drucesdov, chairman of the city and towns committee of the house, and says they have been signed by 11 of the 12 members.

Movie Theaters Will Give to Relief Fund

Admission prices to Omaha motion picture houses between 10 a. m. and 1 p. m. today have been changed. Patrons may pay any amount they wish, the proceeds going to the fund to be used in feeding starving children of Europe. At the Strand, Sun, Rialto, Moon and Muse no tickets will be sold during these hours. Representatives from the Omaha committee of the European Relief Council will be in the ticket offices. Special features have been arranged for many of the theaters.

E. J. Brandeis Home Is Bought by Grain Man

George Roberts, Omaha grain dealer, has purchased the Fairacre home of E. J. Brandeis. He will take possession May 1. The home was the first one built in Fairacres. It was constructed by George H. Payne, who mapped out the district. The consideration was not given out, but is said to have exceeded \$100,000.

Two Firms Seek to Recover Car Woman Would Retain

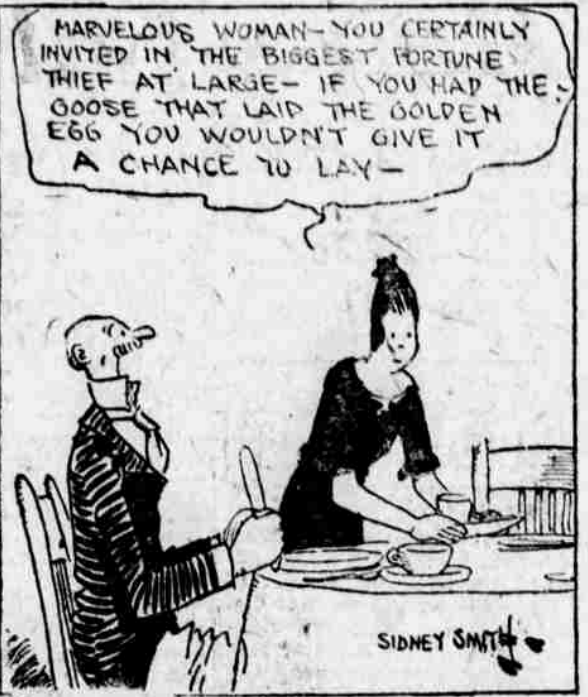
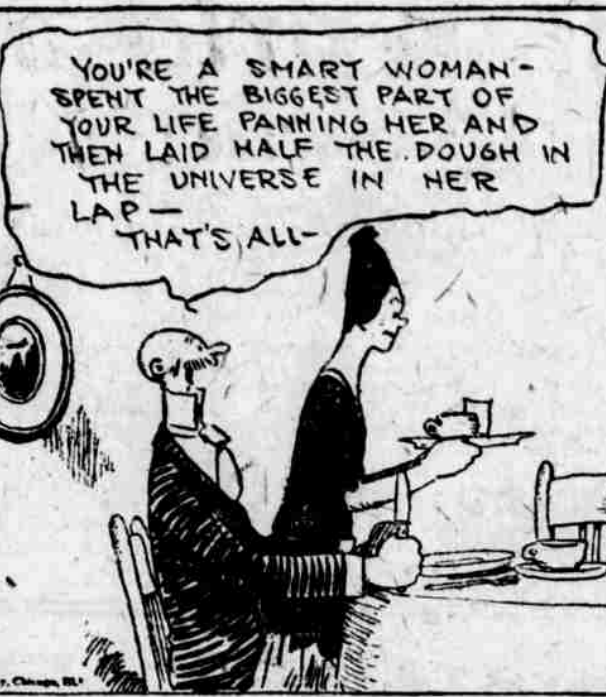
May Zahn, Keystone Park, is experiencing difficulties in regaining possession of an automobile which is entangled in law procedure in municipal court before Judge A. E. Baldwin. The car was attached while in storage by the O'Keefe Real Estate company, which claimed \$275 unpaid commission. The Nebraska Oldsmobile company also makes claims on the car.

Moonshine Cases Increase 100 Per Cent in Last 3 Months

As many liquor complaints have been prepared for the federal grand jury during November, December and January as have gathered during the six months prior to the last grand jury session on November, Assistant United States Attorney Lloyd Magney declared yesterday. Federal grand jury goes into session on February 2. Every one of the liquor complaints to be investigated concerns moonshine, whisky or operation of stills, Mr. Magney said.

Bee Want Ads Are Best Business Getters.

THE GUMPS---



More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE

Penn State University has opened a department of cookery for its male students. Where is poor old Billy Brown who spent four years in Yale, and learned to speak and think in Greek and other languages antique, but never found out how to seek the rather needful kale? He's keeping books in Kokomo, ten hours every day, and earning just about enough to keep the wolf away.

Where is Jeremiah Green, the dear old Harvard grad—A pallid grind who bent his mind On labors of a bookish kind, But which were wholly undesignated His bank account to pad? He's private tutoring, a job that Jeremiah loathes, and making just about enough to get his board and clothes.

Where is Grover Cleveland White, who came from old Penn State, Where he made bread and pies instead Of filling up his bullet head? With languages that have been dead Since Greece and Rome were great? He's sheffing at the Hotel Riche—a cuisinier engineer—And drawing for his services ten thousand bucks a year.



Business Opportunity: If the Chicago Opera Company would put Mary Garden and Dorothy Jordan on the stage and let 'em talk it out, it wouldn't have to be financed so often by Chicago millionaires. What's the Diff? If it is really important to have as secretary of war a man who has never been connected with the army, why not appoint Jack Dempsey? We do not believe that the disclosures of crookedness in base ball will keep away the crowds next year. People still throng to wrestling matches, don't they? (Copyright, 1921, By the Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDY. Cash in on Your Brains. When a statement is made to you how much of it do you take and comprehend without asking to have it repeated? Do you get just a few words which seem to stand out and lose the connection entirely? Do you find that only the last few words are impressed on your mind? There are some persons who can't be told as simple a thing as the time of day without asking two or three times to see whether it is so many minutes before or after the hour. Do you open your mind wide when you are spoken to or do you clap the lid on the door of your brain and after locking it try yourself to push the information through to the place where it must go before you can use it? You have heard persons shake their heads and say "rooms to rent up there." But it is not nearly as funny as it is intended. It is a fact that most of us have rooms in our brains which might better be rented, as the saying goes, than to have them shivel up and grow together because they are never used. Get some interest on your gray matter. Don't let a lot of valuable information get away because you shut your mind instead of opening it. (Copyright, 1921, International Feature Service, Inc.)

Parents Problems

Should a girl of 12 be allowed to spend as many as three or four evenings a week with friends, away from home? No, decidedly not. Only as a great and rare treat should a little girl of that age be allowed to be away from her own home in the evening. The brief hours before her bed-time (nine o'clock) are best spent with father, mother, and the rest of the family at home—reading, or playing a jolly game. Keep the children at home to do it happily make home attractive.

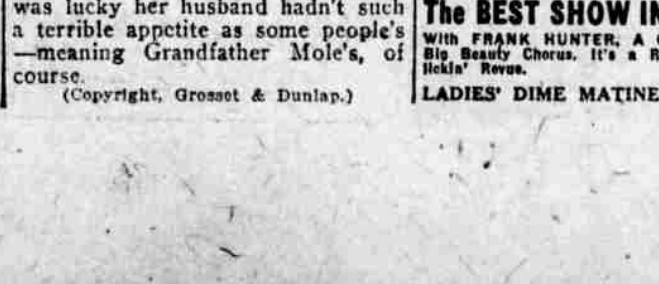
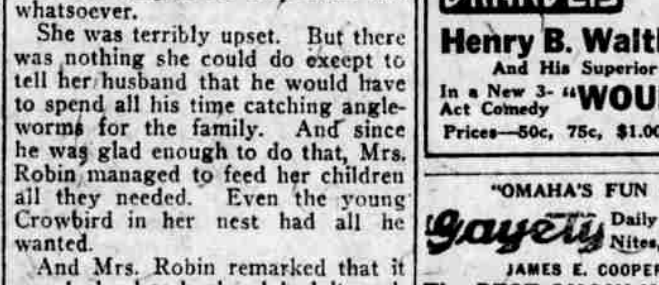
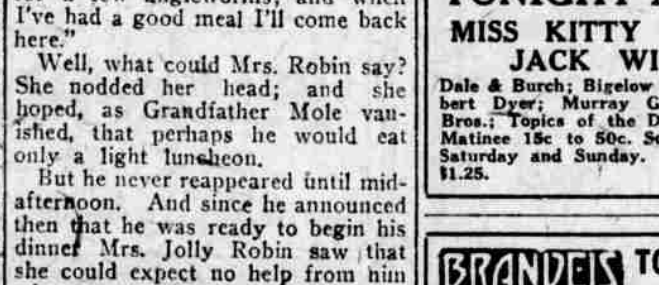
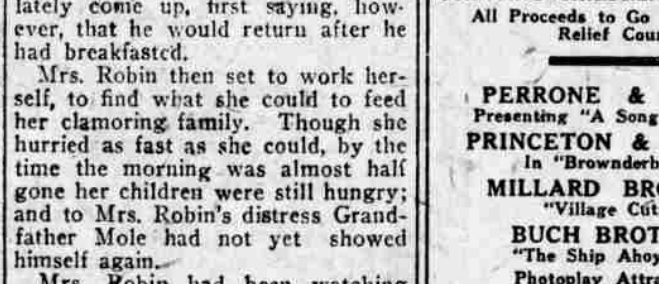
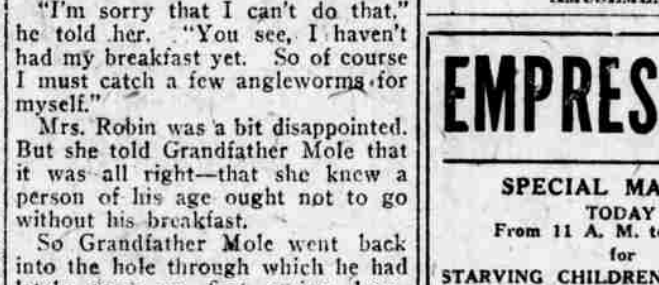
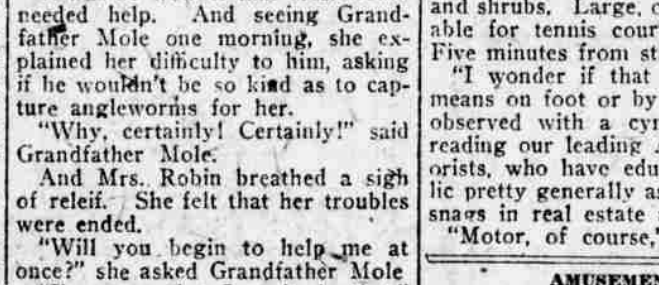
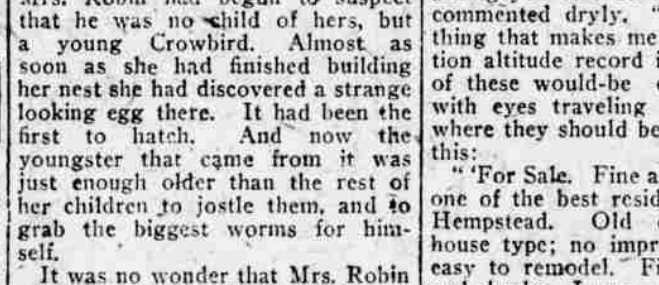
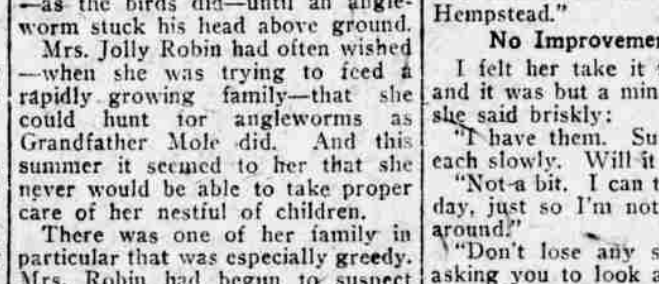
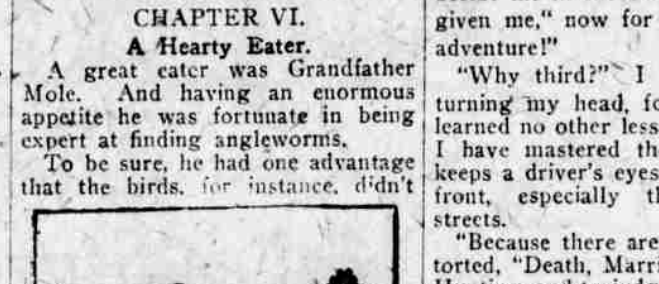
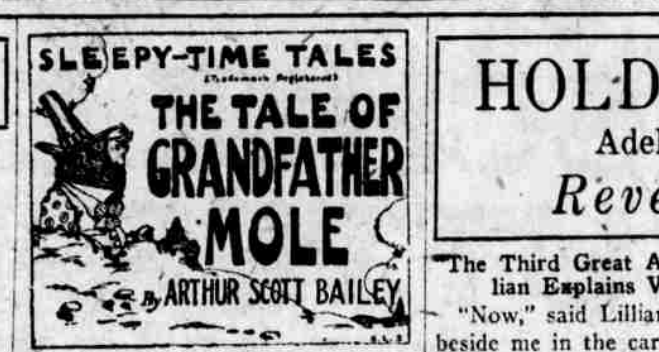
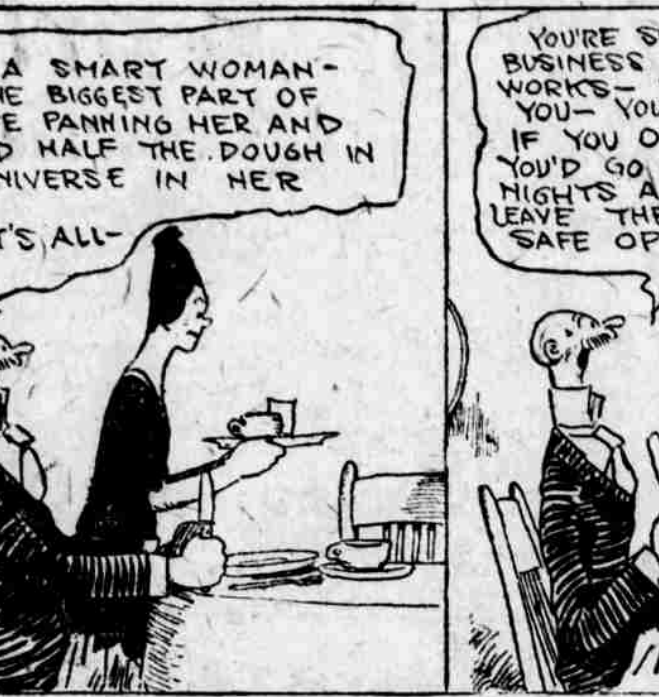
Two Vice Presidents To Meet in Baltimore

Harry S. Byrne, vice president, will meet Franklin D. Roosevelt, vice president, in Baltimore next week. It happens that they are vice presidents of the Fidelity and Deposit Company of Maryland. Mr. Byrne is being in charge of the Omaha officers and Mr. Roosevelt, presiding over the New York officers. This is the same Mr. Roosevelt, who was not elected vice president of the United States last November. Mr. Byrne will leave Saturday night to attend a meeting of officers and general agents of his company. He will visit New York during his eastern sojourn.

Romance in Origin Of Superstitions

May and June Marriages. The idea that it is unlucky to be married in May is not so prevalent as it was formerly, but the superstition still lingers. We get it from the Romans. Ovid mentions it as being a vulgar superstition in his day. The Romans apparently got it from the Greeks and brought it with them to Britain, whence we inherit it. It shows how a train of superstitious thought once set going will persist through the ages. The curious thing about this superstition is that it should ever have originated; for the month of May in ancient times was dedicated to the goddess Maia, the mother of Mercury and the goddess of growth and increase. The popularity of June as a month for marriage is likewise inherited from the Greeks and Romans for the goddess Juno, to whom the month was dedicated, was the especial patroness of marriage. Perhaps the discrimination between May and June had its origin in the fact that Juno was the lawful wife of Jupiter Maia was only Jupiter's "affinity." (Copyright, 1921, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.) A decorative shield, easily removed, has been invented for excluding dust from telephone mouthpieces.

POOR ANDY, POOR MIN



HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

The Third Great Adventure—Lillian Explains What It Is. "Now," said Lillian from her seat beside me in the car my father had given me, "now for the third great adventure!"

"Why third?" I spoke without turning my head, for if I have learned no other lesson in motoring, I have mastered the rule which keeps a driver's eyes on the road in front, especially through village streets.

"Because there are three," she retorted, "Death, Marriage and House Hunting, and to judge from the little pieces you see standing in the papers nowadays, the greatest of these is house hunting."

"You sound discouraging," I said discoloredly. "I don't mean to," she returned quickly, "but I do want to prepare you just a little for the conditions you are apt to meet. Now that we're out of the village on the country road, drive as slowly as you can, and give me those clippings I put in your hands this morning. Did you look them over?"

I shifted my grip of the wheel so that I could manage it with my left hand, inserted my right in the pocket of my motor coat, and drew out the long, flat purse which I take with me when driving. "Just look through that," I said, holding it toward her. "I looked at most of them. There are two attractive ones advertised by Jones of Hempstead."

No Improvements, But— I felt her take it from my hand, and it was but a minute later before she said briskly: "I have them. Suppose I read each slowly. Will it disturb you?" "Not a bit. I can talk or listen all day, just so I'm not asked to look around."

"Don't lose any sleep about my asking you to look around," Lillian commented dryly. "If there's anything that makes me break an aviation altitude record it is to see one of these would-be demon drivers with eyes traveling anywhere but where they should be. But listen to this: 'For Sale. Fine acre property on one of the best residence streets of Hempstead. Old colonial farmhouse type; no improvements, but easy to remodel. Fine shade trees and shrubs. Large, open space suitable for tennis court and gardens. Five minutes from station.'"

"I wonder if that five minutes means on foot or by fast motor," I observed with a cynicism born of reading our leading American humorists, who have educated the public pretty generally as to the hidden snares in real estate advertisements. "Motor, of course," Lillian answered.

"I'm sorry that I can't do that," he told her. "You see, I haven't had my breakfast yet. So of course I must catch a few anglerworms for myself."

Mrs. Robin was a bit disappointed. But she told Grandfather Mole that it was all right—that she knew a person of his age ought not to go without his breakfast. So Grandfather Mole went back into the hole through which he had lately come up, first saying, however, that he would return after he had breakfasted.

Mrs. Robin then set to work herself, to find what she could to feed her clamoring family. Though she hurried as fast as she could, by the time the morning was almost half gone her children were still hungry; and to Mrs. Robin's distress Grandfather Mole had not yet showed himself again.

Mrs. Robin had been watching for him, and she had almost given him up in despair when all at once he rose out of the ground. "Good!" she cried. "Now you can help me, for you must have had your breakfast by this time."

"Yes, I have!" said Grandfather Mole. "I've just finished. But I always begin my luncheon at this hour. So if you don't mind I'll go down into my galleries and hunt for a few anglerworms; and when I've had a good meal I'll come back here."

Well, what could Mrs. Robin say? She nodded her head; and she plained her difficulty to him, asking if he would not help her to get a few anglerworms. But he never reappeared until mid-afternoon. And since he announced then that he was ready to begin his dinner Mrs. Robin saw that she could expect no help from him whatsoever. She was terribly upset. But there was nothing she could do except to tell her husband that he would have to spend all his time catching anglerworms for the family. And since he was glad enough to do that, Mrs. Robin managed to feed her children all they needed. Even the young Crowbird in her nest had all he wanted. And Mrs. Robin remarked that it was lucky her husband hadn't such a terrible appetite as some people's—meaning Grandfather Mole's, of course. (Copyright, Grosset & Dunlap.)

Dog Hill Paragrafs



Columbus Allsop's chimney is again leaning. He propped it up good last fall and thought it would stay that way through the winter,



but he has had a whole lot of company this winter and the strain has been too great on it.

Site Kildew looked into a cistern this morning and talked back at himself until he almost got mad.

Cricket Hicks continues to gain renown as a footracer, and by spring he hopes to be able to challenge any swarm of yellow jackets in the neighborhood. Copyright, 1921, George Matthew Adams.

I'M THE GUY— I'M THE GUY who fights with his wife in public. You would fight, too, if you had my wife. She is always looking for trouble, and her specialty is to wait till she's in a crowd to pull something.

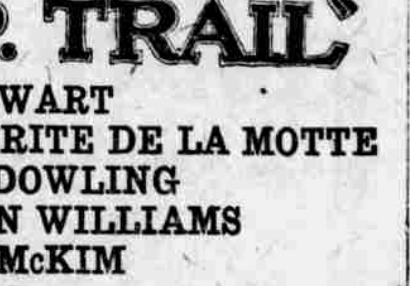
If I let her get away with it, there'd be no standing her. No matter what I say or do, she wants to let the world know what she thinks of it. She wants the last word, and nothing stops her from trying to get it. So gently but firmly I have to put her in her place. I'm the head of my house, and I'm not going to permit anybody to rule in my place. I've told my wife to be seen and not heard. Women ought to be like children in that respect, I figure.

Now it's none of your business if I choose to deal firmly with my wife in public. It's too bad, if it upsets you. Take yourself away where you won't hear it. People who attend to their own affairs have no time to bother with other folks' troubles. Copyright, 1920, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

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EMPIRE LAST TIMES TODAY

STARTING TODAY ZANE GREY'S mightiest melodrama the world has ever known—



THE U.P. TRAIL With ROY STEWART MARGUERITE DE LA MOTTE JOSEPH DOWLING KATHLYN WILLIAMS ROBERT McKIM

The World's Greatest Cast Prologue by Roland's Metropolitan Quartette

Jewel. Flower. Color Symbols for Today

By MILDRED MARSHALL. The talismanic gem for today is the emerald, which on this occasion is most potent in bringing to those who have passed middle age a rejuvenation of spirits and reawakening of love.

The natal stone for today is the topaz, which, freeing its wearer from the effects of old fears and past un-happiness, aids in restoring the happiness of youth.

The color for today, deep green, is also significant for today, deep green, is also significant for those who refuse to welcome old age, since it is symbolic of spring and new growth.

Today's flower is the jasmine, potent in creating an atmosphere of peace, affectionate comradeship and beauty. Copyright, 1921, Wheeler Syndicate, Inc. PHOTOPLAYS.

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First Showing in Omaha With Music SPECIAL ORCHESTRA Loges May Be Reserved No Advance in Prices

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'The Rookie's Return' COMING Sunday and All Next Week, OTIS SKINNER

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SUN LAST TIMES TODAY

'The Saphead' TOMORROW VIOLA DANA

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

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