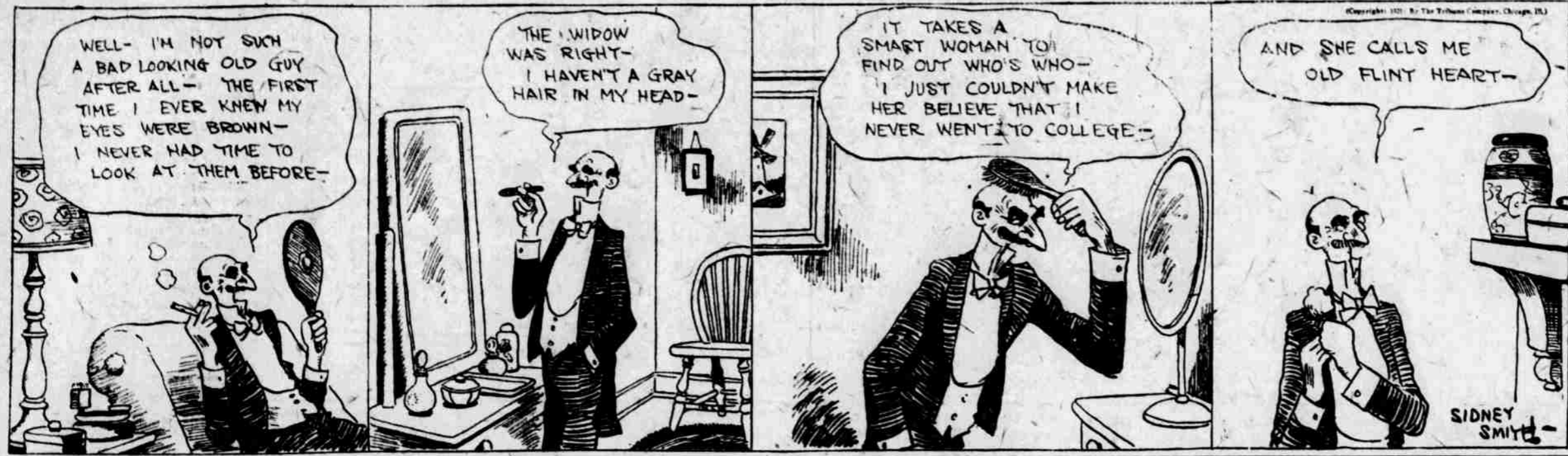


THE GUMPS---

THE OLDER THEY ARE THE HARDER THEY FALL

Drawn for The Bee by Sidney Smith. Copyright, 1921, Chicago Tribune Company



Tecumseh Farmer Sues

Father-in-Law for \$53,140
Tecumseh, Neb., Feb. 6.—(Special.)—John J. McLaughlin, a young farmer, has brought suit against his father-in-law, Frank W. Schultz, and wife for \$53,140. In the petition he alleges alienation of the affections of his wife and cruelty. On this count he asks \$50,000. The second count is for alleged appropriation of farming equipment.

Junior Christian Endeavor Rally is Attended by Over 500

Over 500 children attended the Omaha Junior Christian Endeavor union rally at the Y. W. C. A. yesterday afternoon. The Clifton Hill juniors presented a playlet of missionary life, Uncle Sam's Family, which proved a great attraction. Walter and Kenneth Van Sant gave a violin and cornet duet, accompanied by Miss Alma Kohansky. The Lowe Avenue Presbyterian and the First Reform churches were awarded 100 per cent banners. Last year three unions were awarded banners. Other churches entitled to banners were prevented from getting them by a ruling that the pastors must be present at the rally.

Rev. Mr. Leavens Resigns as Pastor of Omaha Church

Rev. Robert F. Leavens has resigned as pastor of the First Unitarian church here. His health is given as his reason and with his family he plans to move to Lunenburg, Mass., where he owns a farm. Mr. Leavens has been pastor of the Omaha church for four years.

SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF GRANDFATHER MOLE

Turning Over a New Leaf.
Several days passed before Mr. Blackbird returned to Farmer Green's garden. And when at last he flew across the meadow one morning and perched on the garden fence, to take a look around before beginning his breakfast, he saw that Mrs. Jolly Robin was making countless trips between the garden and her home. Early as it was she was hard at work feeding her nestlings.
"How are the pickings this morning?" Mr. Blackbird called to her.
"I'm finding plenty for my children to eat—that's what you mean," Mrs. Robin replied somewhat haughtily. Mr. Blackbird laughed in the sleeve of his black coat. The rascal delighted in using language that did not please Mrs. Robin.
"If the pickings are good, then there must be fewer pickers," he remarked with a grin. "I suppose Grandfather Mole has taken my advice and turned over a new leaf."
"I don't know about that," said Mrs. Robin. "Anyhow, there are plenty of good crawling things stirring after last night's shower. Everything seems to be coming up out of the garden this morning."
She had scarcely finished speaking when Grandfather Mole poked his head from beneath a head of lettuce. Mr. Blackbird was just about to begin his breakfast. But he paused when he saw Grandfather Mole.
"Hello!" he cried. "What brings you to the surface?"
Grandfather Mole knew Mr. Blackbird's voice at once.
"I'm glad you're here!" he exclaimed. "I want you to tell Farmer Green the news. For I know he'll be delighted to hear it."
Then Mr. Blackbird did an ungentlemanly thing. He winked at Mrs. Robin's wife. But he was a coward. So what could you expect of him?
"You've turned over a new leaf, have you?" he asked Grandfather Mole.
"Yes!" said Grandfather Mole. "And not only one! I've turned over a new one every day since I last saw you."
Mr. Blackbird replied that he was glad to know it.
"At least," Grandfather Mole continued. "We turned over the newest leaves I could find. Of course you can't turn over a leaf unless it's big enough to turn over. When a leaf is so young that it wraps itself around the main stalk it's useless to try to turn it over. And it's a great waste of time waiting for it to grow. But it's easy to turn over a big one." Suiting his action to his words, Grandfather Mole stepped up to a loose-growing head of lettuce, and thrusting his long nose under a drooping leaf he lifted it up and pushed it over.
As soon as he moved aside a little the leaf promptly righted itself. Grandfather Mole felt it brush his back as it swung into place again.
"Of course," he remarked, "you can't expect a leaf to stay turned over, unless you want to stand and hold it in place. And that would be a great waste of time—especially for one as hungry as I am." And poking his bill-like snout into the earth, he drew forth a huge angle-worm, which quickly disappeared down his throat.
Mr. Blackbird choked, and not over anything he was eating, either. He choked because he was angry.
"It's no use," he said gloomily to Mrs. Robin, as soon as he could speak. "It's no use trying to get Grandfather Mole to stop eating angle-worms. In my opinion he's too old to turn over a new leaf—the way I want."
"You can't teach an old Mole new tricks," said Mr. Blackbird.

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE
The Ride From Ghent to Aix
As it would be if Browning had had the movie rights in mind when he wrote it. I sprang to the saddle, and Joris and he galloped, Dirk galloped, we galloped all three. The boss thief lit out through the gray chapparal and riding behind him we saw her—the Gal!
"He's foiled us," cried Joris, "the black-hearted cur! For if we shoot him, why we've got to shoot her."
"Keep riding," Dirk hollered. "Don't show him no pity. We can't let him beat us to Mexico City."

HOLDING A HUSBAND Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

The Surprise That May Have Changed Her Pluffiness's Joy.
"Don't you like it, Madge?" Little Mrs. Durkee, standing in the doorway of the room she had prepared for her new daughter-in-law, asked the question with just a hint of peremptoriness in her otherwise wistfully appealing manner. I knew that unless I wished to speak the brutal truth, accuse her of sacrificing Leila's tastes and comfort to her desire to give Alfred an upstairs sitting room, I must say something complimentary, and that quickly.
"Love it!" I said with such enthusiasm as I could muster. There was no untruth in the words, for the delicate tints of the room are favorites of my own, liked all the better because my own coloring doesn't allow them in my clothing or the hangings of my rooms. "Edith must be wild about it."
Lillian glanced at me quickly with a furtive smile. I saw that she had caught the double meaning of my reference to Edith's opinion of the room.
"She hasn't seen it," Mrs. Durkee retorted. "I only just finished it this morning, and I was going to keep it for a surprise. But, of course, I couldn't help showing it to you two." Her tone betrayed the wide gulf that yawned in her mind between us and the sister of her son's wife.
"I don't care," I said. "I wish I had shown it to her now." Her Pluffiness went on, plaintively. "Goodness knows what color of flowers she's ordered. It would be just like her to get those brilliant crimson roses, and wouldn't they look awful!"
"Nothing would look awful against this background," Lillian said comfortingly. "It's so wonderfully delicate that no flowers of any color will jar. But, of course, the thing that would make it perfect—she half shut her eyes with the artist's appreciation of the effect she was outlining—" would be masses of creamy yellow roses, relieved by touches of feathery green."
"I know," little Mrs. Durkee agreed, nodding her small head emphatically. "That's just what I had planned. Then her eyes gleamed with the light of her own idea. "I don't care," she shrilled childishly. "I don't care what she's bought. She shall put anything in here but crimson roses. I'm going out to order them myself!"

Jewel, Flower, Color Symbols for Today

Your Jewel Color Flower.
Today, the moon's day, has for its talismanic gem the moonstone, which brings to women the power to charm the opposite sex and possess for them the attraction of the unattainable.
Today's natal stone is the beryl, which brings good luck in mental battles and endows its wearer with keen mental vision. Those whose success depends on alertness and quick judgment will find this stone most potent.
Yellow is today's color, and attracts prosperity to those who wear it.
The yellow rose brings good fortune to those who wear it today, especially in love affairs.
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JUDGING BY RESULTS
One reason for the paper shortage is that the pulp wood is being made into drinking alcohol.
ON THE CONTRARY
Great Britain is getting control of the oil, but she isn't using it on Ireland.
REAL vs. REEL
New Yorkers don't go to the movies so much as they used to. Inside the theater they miss the tragedies that are happening on the streets.
Dog Hill Paragrafts
Poke Eazley notices that the dummy in the show window at the Tickville clothing store has at last learned to distinguish between them.
The ONE-PRICE CLOTHIER
Grandfather Mole took a long walk to the store to see the new suit.



Parents' Problems

How can children be kept innocent?
By their parents being frank with them. Answer the questions of your children; or else explain to them that you will answer them as soon as they can understand. Tell your children to come to you with any and all questions. Confidence between parents and children safeguards innocence.

BRANDEIS WAY DOWN EAST
MATS SAT. 8:30
NIGHTS, 8:15
GRIFFITH'S Masterpiece
Ladies, Ev. Sat. 2:30
To 8:15. Nights and Sat. Mat. 5:00 to 8:15

ROBERT B. MANTELL and GENEVIEVE HAMPER
In Repertoire:
Monday....."Richard"
Tuesday....."Macheth"
Wednesday....."You Like It"
Wed. Night....."Julius Caesar"
SEATS NOW ON SALE
Nights—50c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00
Matinee—50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50

OLD MAN JOHNSON'S GAYETY
ALWAYS GOOD—USUALLY GREAT
Brilliant Musical Burlesk
Twice Daily WEEK MAT. Today
Final Performance Friday Night
Geo. F. Beeferage Offers the INVINCIBLE TRIUMPHANT COLOSSUS
"Hip, Hip, Hooray!"
Sumptuous Edition of THE SHOW BEAUTIFUL
With Those Quaint Comedians,
Geo. F. Hayes & Ben Pierce
and Burlesk's young-est prima donna, Helen McClain
A WHALE OF A CHORUS!
Evgs. & Sun. Mat. 2:30-5:15-8:15
Week Mats. 1:50-2:50-5:00
Day Dinner Mat. Every Week Day
Baby Carriage Garage in the Lobby

EMPRESS TWO SHOWS IN ONE
AT THE TURNPIKE. Rural Comedy Playlet; MINETTI & RIEDL, Harmony and Jazz on two Piano Accordions; BUSTER & ETOIE, Comedy Acrobatic Act; BROWN & SIMMONS, Comedy Singing and Talking; Photoplay Attractions: "Wings" featuring Shirley Mason. Carter De Haven Comedy, Fox News.

Orpheum Circuit
HARRIE REMPEL, MME. DOREE'S OPERALOGUE; TOM SMITH; Patel & Johnson; Edith Clasper and Boys; Prosper & Maret; Topics of the Day; Kinggrams.
Matinees—15c to 50c; 75c and \$1; Sat. and Sun. Nights—15c to \$1.25.

PHOTOPLAYS
RIALTO
Now Showing
6 Reels of Joy
Charles Chaplin

Charles Chaplin
makes life worth living for one kid... and for everyone else as well, in the big comedy he took an entire year to make—
"THE KID"
6 reels that pack enough laughs for 60.

MOON NOW PLAYING "THE KENTUCKY COLONEL"
BY OPE READ featuring JOSEPH DOWLING The Miracle Man of the screen.
The Greatest Southern Drama ever screened
Dixie Moon Prologue "THE COTTON PICKER'S JUBILEE"
Songs, dance and music of the Sunny South
10 people 10

SUN Now till Saturday Nite. ALLAN DWAN'S Startling Photoplay THE FORBIDDEN THING
A remarkable story of a man and three women. The mother who bore him, the woman God made for him and the creature who conquered his soul.

Do You Know There Is Now An Eighth Fine Art ?

Combining the glories of painting, fit to hang in any art gallery—of drama more thrilling than any ever seen within the four walls of a theatre—of the greatest novels, narratives and brilliant translations—of all life and all humanity.

THE PROOF

—SUCH REALISM: Awe-inspiring, titanic, overwhelming, to quote the New York Herald: "The most sensational climax that ever aroused a cataract of emotions." And the New York Globe: "Most amazing spectacle ever seen on sea or land."
—SUCH BEAUTY: "A series of pictures that might well hang on any wall," said the New York Evening Mail. And, quoting the New York Evening Post, "Wonderfully Beautiful."
—THE EIGHTH ART: "Mr. Griffith has made the motion pictures the eighth Fine Art. He has furthered the art of the silversheet toward that of Michael Angelo, Debussy, Velasquez, Maeterlinck and John Keats."
—SUCH COMEDY: Clean, rollicking, wholesome, attuned to jingling sleigh bells and barn dances.
—"WAY DOWN EAST" at the BRANDEIS THEATER, today and every day, at 2:30 and 8:15. Prices (Evenings and Saturday Matinees), 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00. All other matinees, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Brandan Park Case In Supreme Court Is Won by Tecumseh

Tecumseh, Neb., Feb. 6.—(Special.)—The supreme court has found for the city of Tecumseh in the Brandan park case. This case has been twice tried in the Johnson county district court and twice in the supreme court.
Mrs. Sarah Brandan, widow of Horace W. Brandan, a former judge of the Johnson county court, willed a small tract of land to the city of Tecumseh with a cash fund of \$500. The terms of the will were that the ground was to be converted into a park, and the money was to be used to help defray the expense of improvement. Five years ago Miss Helen Marble, Michigan City, Ind., a sister of Mrs. Brandan, and other beneficiaries of the will instituted proceedings here to secure the land and money from the city, alleging that the city had slept on its rights in that it had not converted the property into a park, as the will specified, and also named it "Brandan Park," another consideration of the will.
The original fund of \$500, with the interest asked now amounts to about \$1,200.

Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDY.
Shirking.
So you are congratulating yourself that you have gotten through the day without expending much effort, and you are happy over the fact that you did so little.
You may think you fooled the boss—but you didn't.
Probably you have done more harm to yourself than you have to the boss.
Every day you shirk on the job makes your present position more insecure.
Why tear down the reputation it has taken years to build up?
Shirking is an easy habit to form; a hard one to get rid of.
Shirking does you no good, and never fails to harm.
A shirker ceases to improve or progress.
You have lost interest in your work when you shirk.
Your own knowledge and progress is worth more to you than it is to the boss, and when you allow yourself to lose interest in your job you are on the down grade to slide out of it, with your fair reputation gone, too.
Your boss can hire men to do your work better than you are doing it.
Perhaps a better man would cost less money than you get.
But you cannot hire any one to make up your own deficiencies.
Your services are your selling commodity. Don't let them deteriorate.
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Duroc Hogs at Kern Sale in Stanton Average \$440

Stanton, Neb., Feb. 6.—(Special.)—The Ed M. Kern sale of pure-bred Duroc Jersey hogs was not up to the standard of prices obtained last year. But when present day prices are considered the sale was exceptionally good and far above the average. The top sow sold for \$997. Sixty head sold at an average of \$440. The sale pavilion was packed with hog men from all over the United States. Mr. Kern had the women of Congregational church serve all his buyers with an elaborate dinner.

Two Arrested at Stanton On Moonshining Charge

Stanton, Neb., Feb. 6.—(Special Telegram.)—Officials here raided the Nick and Fred Clausen home, where they allege they found two stills in operation with several barrels of mash and a quantity of liquor. The Clausens were given a preliminary hearing before County Judge Dern and pleaded not guilty. Their trial has been set for February 11. They will be tried for three charges, making, selling and having whisky in their possession.

Commercial Club Banquet

Fairmont, Neb., Feb. 6.—(Special.)—The Fairmont commercial club will hold a business meeting following a dinner February 14.

Romance in Origin Of Superstitions

Divining Rods.
That some persons especially gifted can, by the use of a forked hazel twig, find a buried spring of water, is a superstition not as common as it formerly was, but one which still has many firm defenders, even among those who make a specialty of scoring all other superstitions. Even Knowlson, who wrote a book exposing popular superstitions not long ago, calls it a "so-called superstition, which bids fair to become an acknowledged fact." He admits that it is purely unscientific, but declares that "of the fact itself, doubt diminishes every year that passes." The "finder" in working the divining rod, takes the forks of the twig in either hand, the main stem upright, holding the forks lightly with his thumbs. When he passes over a hidden spring, the stem of the rod turns and dips downward. The water is there!
There is no doubt but this superstition is an inheritance from Babylonian times—perhaps earlier—when mystic rods of all sorts flourished in the hands of the magi. It may be remarked that Sir Oliver Lodge is said to have "made some very satisfactory tests" with regard to the divining rod.

Where It Started

Tanning Leather.
The tanning process was understood by the ancient Egyptians, as sculptures of tanners at work are found on very old Egyptian tombs. In China there is a specimen of tanned leather 3,000 years old. But there was no real improvement in the crude process till 1790, when lime was first used to loosen the hair. This first tannery in America was built in Virginia, in 1630.
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Why?

Can't a Baby Talk When It Is Born?
To the average person talking is such a simple operation and one which requires so little thought that we are apt to regard it as belonging to the perfectly "natural functions"—like breathing and seeing—while it properly belongs to the "acquired abilities," as do walking, reading and the like. A baby, therefore, requires considerable amount of practice before it can master the coherent sounds which we call "speech." When it is very young it reverts to first principles—crying, instead of saying, "I am hungry," and reaching for things instead of announcing that "I want that."
Moreover, the part of the brain which controls the tongue and enables us to "talk" is not developed when a baby is born. This section, together with that which translates sound into mental images, becomes gradually stronger as time goes on, and about the end of the second year the baby begins to give utterance to the simpler forms of speech, in-

I'M THE GUY

I'M THE GUY who tells the world he's a "man of few words." And I certainly am. I don't like to carry on long conversations. Whatever I have to say, I state briefly, and to the point, without any loss of words.
I don't like these people who are always telling you their life history, who they are, what they have done, and what they are going to do. They talk your ear off. But they never really do anything.
On the contrary, I haven't a great deal to say, but I do what I set out to do. I want you to know I am a man of few words.
Of course, if I didn't put you wise to the fact, you might think I talked

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STRICTLY HIGH CLASS DANCING CAFE
EVERY DAY DANCING LUNCHEON 12 TO 2 P. M.—50c
TONIGHT UNION OUTFITTING Dancing Party Tonight
Jack Connors, Mgr. Phone, Tyler 5645. Admission, Matinee, 25c Night, 50c

Strand's DIRECTOR OF A-H-BLANK
Today at 11-1-3-5-7-9
MONTE BLUE
MABEL JULIENE SCOTT
and capable cast in a Paramount super-special—
THE JUCKLINS
from the book and stage play of the same name.

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