

Pioneers Hold Annual Reunion On South Side

Officers Extend Welcome to Guests — Entertainment Program Given and Supper Served.

Eagle hall, Twenty-third and N streets, was ablaze with lights and the large assembly room filled with young and old Saturday night in honor of the 17th annual reunion of the South Omaha pioneers. The officers, John J. Breen, president; A. W. Jones, vice president; E. H. Roberts, treasurer; Mrs. Emma L. Talbot, recording secretary, and Miss Maud Watkins, historian, were in the receiving line to welcome the guests.

President Breen delivered an able address of welcome in which he recounted many happenings of interest in the "dear past" of South Omaha and, in conclusion, he said he hoped to see all the faces there last night at the next reunion a year hence.

After the address of President Breen an interesting program was given, which included several selections by the South High school orchestra. Messrs. Sutherland and Rozelle sang a pleasing duet. Mrs. J. J. O'Leary entertained with a vocal solo, followed by the pioneers' grand march, which was participated in by a large number of early pioneers of Omaha and South Omaha.

After the grand march, the Henni trio, composed of Robert and the Misses Clara and Lydia Henni, pleased with a song offering; D. Hurley gave a most entertaining lute selection, and Miss Catherine Gallagher surprised the gathering with a well-executed Hawaiian dance.

One of the features of the evening was the "Old Time Minuet," by pupils of the South High school in costume, under the direction of Miss Jeannette Boyle. Miss May Collins presented a high school solo; Willie and Miss Gertrude Hyland gave a pleasing little skit under the title of "The Happy Twins," which was quite enjoyable.

Polish Dance Given. Miss Eunice Conaway sang a song, followed by the presentation of the Polish national dance by five young men and three young women under the direction of Roman Dabrowski, which was followed by an interesting Scottish sword dance by the Misses Gertrude Hislop and Bonnie Jean Kelly. A number of pupils, under the direction of R. H. Johnson, gave an abridged comedy under the title, "The Dialogue of the Imps." The activities closed with a grand Virginia reel, "The Old Timer's Delight," by Douglas county pioneers.

Supper Follows Program. At the close of the entertainment program supper was served. The following committees were in charge: Pioneers—Mrs. Nellie Redmond and Mrs. Thelma Memorial—Mrs. Mary Hemann and Mrs. Emma L. Talbot. Reception—Mrs. J. B. Chace, Warren Davis, Frank W. Jones, Ed Murray, N. M. Graham, Joseph Murphy, John Larkin, Jr., P. A. L. Hunsley, W. Jones, W. P. Adams, Frank Bliss, James Parks, M. P. Hines, George Smith, John E. Shaw, George Brewer, Frank A. Jones, P. J. Martin, Jack J. McArthur, H. H. Hat, John Fox, Perry Wheeler, John Briggs, Fred A. Hart, Raymond Clinehard, Fred Mundi, Harold Schuchler, Thomas Roy, Bernard A. F. Stricker, John Gramlich, Frank Keastler, George M. Koch, E. O. Mayfield, J. M. Tanner, Luch Mrs. C. L. Talbot, Paul Henn, Mrs. William Green, Paul McCaskey, Mrs. O. Brown, Mrs. C. D. Wilson, A. W. Jones, James J. Murphy, William Martin, Mat Malone, Mrs. F. McCaskey and Mrs. W. J. Maguire. Program—John Flynn, C. P. Mahi, Mrs. F. C. Hunsley, James Kralovic, Joseph Pavlik, Agnes Sullivan, John P. Murphy, George Collins, John Alonius Larkin, M. P. Hunsley, Dan Farrell and Russell Condon.

Flashlights of 1922 Big Laugh Producer At Gayety Theater

"Flashlights of 1922," featuring "Shorty" McAllister and Harry T. Shannon, proved a big laugh attraction at Gayety theater. The extreme difference in stature of McAllister and Shannon is good for the first laugh and these two comedians spend the next two hours in keeping up the merriment.

Lillian Lester, Olga Woods, Lulu Moore, Nina Mack and Billie Pierce appear in songs and dances that please all classes. They are assisted by a chorus of real beauties.

The show is jazzy and moves rapidly, holding the interest of the audience from the asbestos to the burlesque circuit this season. The production is based on a trial of burlesque to find the kind of entertainment the public wants. With comedians such as McAllister and Shannon, there is no question that the verdict of the public will be favorable.

Episcopal Minister Lays Down Rules For Wedding Attire

Chattanooga, Dec. 4.—Rev. W. C. Robertson of Christ Episcopal church issued rules governing the attire of brides and wedding attendants, which, among other things, says "skirts must not be higher than where the spring of the calf of the leg begins and be wide enough to allow the genuflecting before the blessed sacrament, without exposing the calf, much less the knee."

The Fortune Hunter

By RUBY AYRES. (Continued from Monday.)

After the first shock of surprise, the Fortune Hunter quickly recovered himself; he nodded casually to Geoffrey Foster and turned again to Irene Claver.

She was watching him with a touch of anxiety. "Was that someone you know?" she asked.

"Yes—only an acquaintance, though." Irene looked after Foster's immaculate figure, and there was a frown between her darkened brows.

"I thought somehow I had seen him before, what is his name?" Foster—Geoffrey Foster.

She echoed the name thoughtfully, then shrugged her shoulders. "I was mistaken, I suppose. Well, goodbye—and good luck."

She got into the cab, and the Fortune Hunter shut the door. "I shall hear from you in a week's time then?" were her last words.

The Fortune Hunter nodded. "Yes." He raised his hat and turned moodily away.

Five thousand pounds; where in the wide world was he to find such a sum, he might just as well make it £5,000,000 while he was about it.

He walked out into the Strand and looked about for Foster; it was rank bad luck that he should have turned up just at that moment; of course, he would take the first opportunity to tell Anne of the unfortunate meeting. But there was no sign of Foster anywhere, and the Fortune Hunter got onto a bus.

When he had paid his fare, it left him with but 5 shillings in the world and a return ticket to Somerset, and yet he had given his word of honor—if it was true that there was such a thing as a million among thieves!

That would send Irene Claver £5,000 in a week's time.

He laughed drearily at the very thought; he might as well have promised her the moon.

There was no train to Somerset for an hour, and it was 6 when he left the village street towards Cherry Lodge.

He was thankful to get back; it seemed an eternity since he had left that morning; he was longing to see Anne with the knowledge of her love he felt himself ready to fight the world; without her—well, nothing mattered.

But Anne was in her room. Tommy met him in the hall.

"You've got back, then," he said affably. "You'd better hurry up, dinner's at 7 tonight. Uncle Clem's going to play that everlasting bridge."

The Fortune Hunter went up to his dressing room, he hurried through his dressing and downstairs, hoping to find Anne alone, but the house seemed deserted.

It was only when the gong sounded that he heard her bedroom door open and her step on the stairs.

He was out in the hall in a moment, his handsome face alight with eagerness, but something in the cool little smile with which she greeted him touched his heart like a cold hand.

"You've got back, then?" she said. "Yes, I have. The easiest words died on his lips, as Mr. Harding came down the stairs behind her.

"Get back safely, John," he said breathlessly. "Well, and how's London looking?"

"About the same—I rushed through my business and got back as soon as possible."

"Ah! There's no place like your country, though when I was your age I thought London and the big cities the only spots in the world worth a visit."

The Fortune Hunter laughed cynically, his eyes on Anne's averted face.

"I've seen all the big cities I want to see," he said.

"Ah—yes! Of course! I forgot for the moment what a great traveler you've been. My dear, where's Tommy?"

Tommy came in from the garden at that moment, and they all went in to dinner.

Most of the conversation fell to Tommy and Mr. Harding. Anne was pale and silent and it seemed to the Fortune Hunter that she carefully avoided looking at him.

He knew, although he tried to deny it to himself, that already the seeds of distrust and suspicion had been sown in her heart. There was the affair of the photograph; the missing other small instances in which he had unconsciously given himself away.

Every nerve in his body felt like a wire stretched to snapping point. He could think of nothing but the half-kindly, half-mocking smile in Irene Claver's eyes, and her last words to him—

"I shall hear from you in a week's time, then?"

Five thousand pounds! The sum danced before him in letters of fire. Twice Mr. Harding spoke to him, and he was too lost in his unhappy thoughts to reply till Tommy touched him on the arm.

"Have you gone to sleep, John?" There was an amused grin on the Fortune Hunter's face, and the Fortune Hunter came back to a realization of the present with a tremendous start, flushing hotly.

"I beg your pardon, sir. I'm afraid I was dreaming."

He looked appealingly at Anne, but her eyes were downcast.

"I was saying," Mr. Harding repeated, "that if you care to come with me tonight—I'm going down to Dr. Gilmore's—if you care to come and have a game of bridge, I am sure they will be delighted to see you."

He meant it kindly, but it seemed somehow to anger Anne, for she turned on her brother sharply.

"If you think I want to be left alone with John, you're mistaken. The servants will think it ridiculous. Please stay."

The Fortune Hunter echoed her words harshly. "Yes, please stay, Tommy."

The boy looked from one to the other and shrugged his shoulders. "Oh, well—if you really mean it. He sat down again. The rest of the meal passed in uncomfortable constraint, and as soon as it was over Tommy made his escape.

"I don't know what the dickens is the matter with everyone tonight," he growled as he limped out of the room and shut the door behind him.

The Fortune Hunter was on his feet instantly; he went round to where Anne sat, and, stooping, took her hands, drawing her unwillingly to her feet.

"What have I done to be treated like this?" he asked hoarsely. "If you are trying to drive me mad . . . He broke off suddenly, releasing her as someone tapped at the door and a maid entered. She looked at the Fortune Hunter.

"If you please, sir, Mr. Foster would like to speak to you. He is in the study. He says that he will not keep you long."

"Foster!" The Fortune Hunter echoed the name sharply, then he laughed, shrugged his shoulders, and without another look at Anne, walked out of the room and across the hall.

Geoffrey Foster was standing near the study fire, smoking a cigarette. He looked thoroughly at home, and he greeted the Fortune Hunter with a scant nod.

"Good evening." The Fortune Hunter walked into the room leaving the door wide open behind him.

"How do you do? Won't you come in the drawing room? Miss Harding is there."

"Thanks, no! My business is with you." The Fortune Hunter raised his eyebrows.

"Really how extremely interesting it is." He took a cigarette from a box on the table, and made a great business of lighting it.

Foster watched him for a moment in silence, then he walked past him, shut the open door with a bang, and came back to the center of the room.

There was a suppressed rage in his eyes, but his voice was even enough when he spoke.

"I saw you in town this afternoon." The Fortune Hunter got up and smiled irritably. "My dear chap! I know that. I saw you, too."

There was a little silence during which the two men looked steadily at one another, and then Foster said again.

"The other night you mentioned that you had been in San Francisco. I was there last spring, and like most visitors, out of curiosity I went down to the low quarters of the city—to have a look at the gambling dens and such places."

"Really! I have been there myself—several times," the Fortune Hunter said coolly.

Foster went on without heeding the interruption: "There was one man running a gambling place there who interested me very much—perhaps, because he was not the usual type one comes across in such places, and I came to the conclusion that he was a gentleman down on his luck—perhaps a man who had been forced to leave his own country to escape the police."

"There was a woman with him," Foster went on. "A handsome woman who posed as his wife."

(Continued in The Bee Monday.)

Additional Coal Mines Announce Wage Reductions

Ojo Plant in Colorado Closes — Organizer Denies Men Petitioned Company to Reopen With Pay Cut.

By The Associated Press. Walsenburg, Colo., Dec. 4.—Closing of the Ojo mine, seven miles from Salsceta and posting of notices of a 30 per cent wage reduction, effective in 30 days at the Sunnyside mine were further developments in the movement of so-called independent mines to meet the situation created by the wage reduction in Colorado Fuel and Iron company and reduction of \$1 a ton in prices of certain grades of coal.

Officials at the Sunnyside mine, which has been closed since the middle of November, said they expected favorable action by the state industrial commission on their application for a wage reduction and they hope to reopen the mine the first of the year. The Oakdale mine at Oakview, closed for two days, will open Monday, it was said.

Request for Cut Denied. Frank Heffery, international organizer for the United Mine Workers of America, told newspaper men that more than 100 miners at the Cameron mine of the Colorado Fuel and Iron company had signed a petition, denying that they had petitioned the company for a wage reduction and reopening of the mine, as stated by company officials. The mine was opened Monday after being closed for more than a week.

Maj. J. E. Moorehead, secretary to the governor and head of the military intelligence under martial law, today cautioned the editor of the La Veta Leader, La Veta, to exercise caution in preparing material for his paper and warned him against publication of matter which might tend to inflame the miners. Moorehead said two rangers will be stationed at La Veta shortly.

Protest Against Rangers. Denver, Dec. 3.—Labor leaders of Colorado and district officials of the United Mine Workers today filed formal protest with Gov. Oliver H. Shoup against "the presence of rangers or any other body of troops" in Huerfano county and requested the suspension of martial law, invoked there recently as the result of a strike of miners employed by the Colorado Fuel and Iron company.

The protest, made in a letter sent to the governor today, deprecates the issuance of the order proclaiming martial law "in an already peaceful district" as an "injustice, viewed from the standpoint of justice and economy."

A conference, scheduled for today, between the governor and representatives of the miners is expected.

"If I Could Only Belch Up That Gas I Know I Would Feel Better"

How often have you felt that way. How often have you wished for something to give you genuine and lasting relief for Gas?

Don't buy any ordinary dyspepsia tablet for temporary results. Go to a first-class drug store, ask for a bottle of genuine Bealman's Gas-Tablets. Take three tablets an hour before meals and again three before eating—then wash. Now comes a surprise. No more gas, no more smothered feeling, no difficult breathing, and no bile!

Remember Bealman's Gas-Tablets are not only for the relief, but also for the prevention of Gas. Most people with Gas suffer from nervous dyspepsia, no sufficient indigestion.

Bealman's Gas-Tablets are sold in the famous yellow packages for one dollar. Bealman's Gas-Tablets are for sale by Sherman & McConnell and all reliable druggists. A. Bealman, Chemist, San Francisco.

TURN HAIR DARK WITH SAGE TEA

If Mixed with Sulphur It Darkens So Naturally Nobody Can Tell.

The old-time mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur for darkening gray, streaked and faded hair is grandma's mother's recipe, and folks ate again using it to keep their hair a good, even color, which is quite sensible, as we are living in an age when a youthful appearance is of the greatest advantage.

Nowadays, though, we don't have the troublesome task of gathering the sage and the mussy mixing at home. All drug stores sell the ready-to-use product, improved by the addition of other ingredients, called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." It is very popular, because nobody can discover it has been applied. Simply moisten your comb or a soft brush with it, and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, but what delights the ladies with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is that, besides beautifully darkening the hair after a few applications, it also produces that soft luster and appearance of abundance which is so attractive.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound is sold in the famous yellow packages for one dollar.

28 Taken in Gambling, Disorderly House Raids

Twenty-eight men and women were arrested in raids Saturday night. The places raided followed: James King, 1221 North Eleventh street, where 16 negroes were arrested and charged with gambling. Two women and a man were taken in a raid on a flat at 707 South Sixteenth street. Mabel Knowles was charged with being keeper of an ill-governed house and the man and woman were charged with being inmates.

The Globe hotel was raided and a quantity of booze confiscated. Disorderly house charges were lodged against Oscar Finney, 1826 North Twenty-third street, and Dick Curry, 1705 North Twenty-fourth street.

Fitch's DANDRUFF REMOVER SHAMPOO REJUVENATES AND NOURISHES WHILE IT CLEANSSES

The Perfect Shampoo. No excess oils, fats, caustics or alkali to leave the hair gummy, stringy or sticky.

Two sizes: 75c and \$1.50

After shampooing, use FITCH'S QUININE or TONIQUE SUPERBE

as an antiseptic and astringent, giving new life and luster to the hair. Ask your druggist.

Walnut Hill Pharmacy, Benson Pharmacy, Reid-Duffy Pharmacy, Green's Pharmacy, Saratoga Drug Co., Lakeview Pharmacy, Tobin Cut Price Drug Co.

Sherman & McConnell, 6 stores. Bealman Drug Co., Myers-Dillon Drug Co., Poppe Drug Co., Unitt-Doekal Drug Co., Trull's Inc., James E. Gorrell.

Walnut Hill Pharmacy, Benson Pharmacy, Reid-Duffy Pharmacy, Green's Pharmacy, Saratoga Drug Co., Lakeview Pharmacy, Tobin Cut Price Drug Co.

Rex Pharmacy, Yates Drug Store, E. A. Williamson, Brant & Son, Barney Dugan Drug Co., Burgess-Nash, Brandeis Stores.

Grants Vita-Vim

Is your daily food supplying you with sufficient yeast vitamins?

If not, you're probably run down, under-weight, suffering from constipation or indigestion, with sickly skin and loss of energy and keen ambition.

Thousands of men, women and children are making sure of plenty of vitamins by taking Grants Vita-Vim Tablets.

Papers Asked to Drop New Circulation Plan

Chicago, Dec. 3.—Two Chicago morning newspapers today were halted in their efforts to increase circulation through an alleged lottery in which they planned to give away money totaling \$300,000, by C. F. Clynne, United States district attorney, who requested that the enterprises be discontinued. Postmaster General Hays also made a similar request.



"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Is Every Day a Backache Day?

ARE you dragging along day after day, with a dull, nagging backache? Does morning find you tired, lame and stiff? And when evening comes are you are worn out—barely able to finish the day's duties and drag yourself to bed? Truly life can hold few pleasures when you feel so miserable. But don't be discouraged. Just realize that a cold, a chill, or a strain has a likely weakened your kidneys and brought on that all-day backache; those sudden, stabbing pains; the headaches, dizziness and bladder difficulties. But fortunately, kidney disorders are usually easily corrected, if treated promptly. So don't worry! Simply take things easier for awhile—get plenty of fresh air, rest, and sleep, and help your weakened kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor.

Read How These Omaha Folks Found Relief

WILL McNAMARA, proprietor of barber shop, 5214 North Twenty-fourth street, says: "I suffered from disordered kidneys, which I think was caused from being on my feet so much. My back was lame and painful and there was a hazy appearance before my eyes. My kidneys acted too freely, too. I read about Doan's Kidney pills and bought a box at the Adams-Haight Drug Co. Through the use of Doan's all the trouble was driven away and I have never been bothered since."

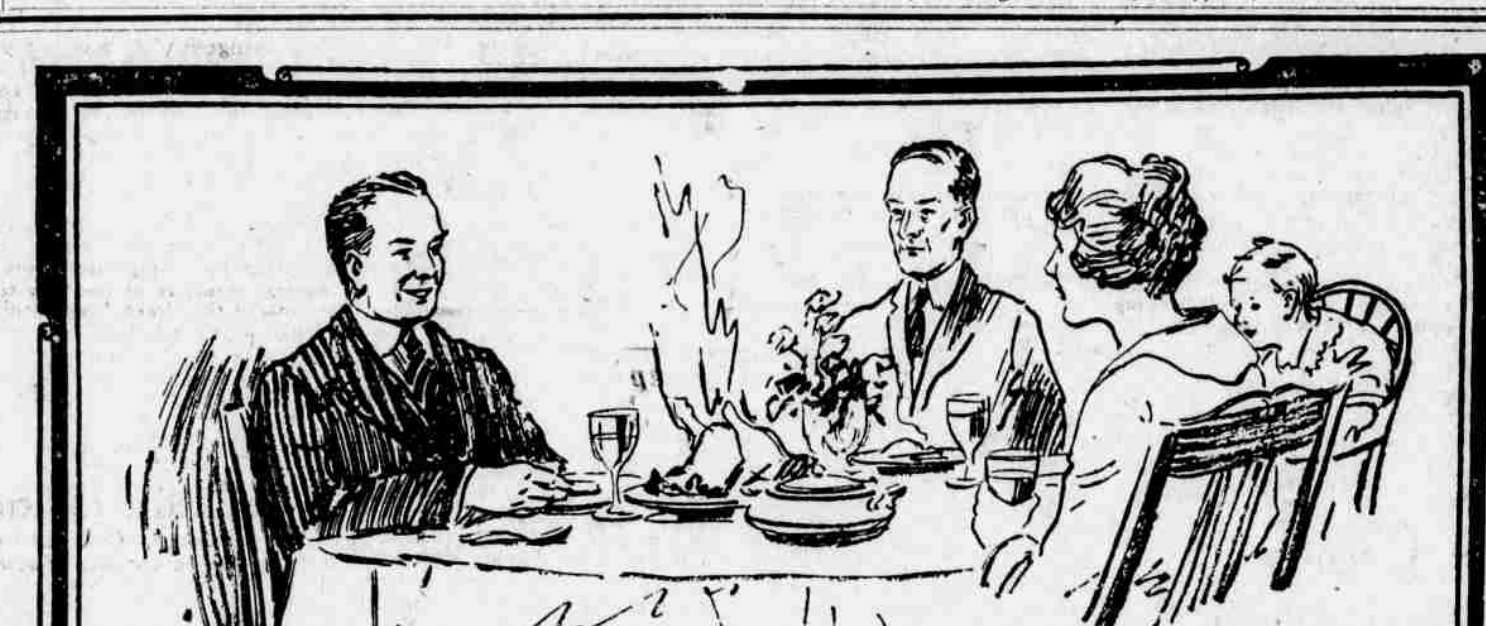
MRS. N. HENDERSON, 2453 South Seventeenth street, says: "Some years ago I had an attack of kidney trouble. My back was so lame and painful I could hardly do my housework. I had dizzy spells and could see black specks before my eyes. My kidneys didn't act regularly. I felt tired all the time, and was nervous. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and they soon relieved me of all the trouble."

C. H. LUCE, retired shoemaker, 2209 South 21st St., says: "I was a shoemaker for years and the constant sitting caused my back to become so lame I could hardly straighten after bending over. The secretions were highly colored and contained a brick-dust-like sediment. I had to get up often during the night to pass the secretions. A friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and about three boxes relieved me. I have not been bothered to speak of since."

Doan's Kidney Pills

At all dealers, 60c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Manufacturing Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.

Will Your Dinner Tonight Starve Your Vitality?



If the Yeast Vitamines are Destroyed in Cooking, Your Body Loses the Vital Health Building Food Element

Grants Vita-Vim is a thoroughly proved scientific preparation—a concentrated food containing yeast, oil and water soluble vitamins—also iron, Nux Vomica, and glycerophosphates. It's in tablet form, easy to take.

Is your daily food supplying you with sufficient yeast vitamins? If not, you're probably run down, under-weight, suffering from constipation or indigestion, with sickly skin and loss of energy and keen ambition.

Thousands of men, women and children are making sure of plenty of vitamins by taking Grants Vita-Vim Tablets.

Get a bottle today. They're guaranteed to benefit you—or your money back.

For Sale by

- Sherman & McConnell, 6 stores. Bealman Drug Co., Myers-Dillon Drug Co., Poppe Drug Co., Unitt-Doekal Drug Co., Trull's Inc., James E. Gorrell.
- Walnut Hill Pharmacy, Benson Pharmacy, Reid-Duffy Pharmacy, Green's Pharmacy, Saratoga Drug Co., Lakeview Pharmacy, Tobin Cut Price Drug Co.
- Rex Pharmacy, Yates Drug Store, E. A. Williamson, Brant & Son, Barney Dugan Drug Co., Burgess-Nash, Brandeis Stores.

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