

Youth Gets Cell Instead of Bride; Loses Legacy, Too

Dewey Russell, 22, Lands in Jail on Check Charge After Want-Ad Courtship.

Alliance, Neb., Dec. 28.—(Special)—A cell instead of the bridegroom's seat at a Christmas wedding feast, a romantic courtship having its inception through a matrimonial advertisement and a shattered ending on the rocks of alleged criminality, the loss of a legacy of \$10,000 left him by a rich uncle and carefully laid wedding plans gone awry—these are a few of the "high spots" in the recent history of Dewey Russell, 22 years old, until recently an engine dispatcher for the Union Pacific railroad at Green River, Wyo.

Like a tale of romantic fiction runs the story of this would-be bridegroom up until the time of his arrest here on Christmas eve, but decidedly in the nature of stern reality is the future he is now facing as he sits on a cell cot behind steel bars and gazes wistfully out of a window in the direction of a little town a short distance from town, where lives the girl he intended to marry and which, according to Dewey, was to have been the scene of a Christmas wedding.

Legacy From Uncle.

"Last August my uncle died in Oklahoma, leaving a large amount of money and property. After leaving \$10,000 each to my three brothers and three sisters he drew his will so that I could get my share only on condition that I get married and 'settle down' not later than December 24, 1921. He didn't like it because I traveled around quite a bit and wanted me to get a good job and get married.

"I didn't have any 'steady' girl, so I inserted an ad for a wife in a Denver newspaper without, of course, saying anything about my legacy. I got fourteen replies. Three or four girls wanted to get married right away and no questions asked. Several others were more cautious and demanded more particulars about myself. Among these was Nellie Price, 16 years old, who lives with her parents on their farm just outside of Alliance. I liked the letters she wrote—they were dandies—real love letters. We exchanged photographs and everything went along lovely. A short time ago I sent her a diamond engagement ring and we arranged for my first visit to her home on December 22. When I got to Sidney, Neb., I called her up on the telephone and told her how I was dressed so that she could identify me when I got here. She met me at the station and we drove out to her home in her father's automobile. After a little visit, we decided to let matters rest for a few hours and I came in town to a hotel, agreeing to meet her and her father downtown the following day. When I went to keep the appointment at a bank her father was there but Nellie didn't show up. I looked funny, and her father acted rather distantly. I was getting short of cash, so I asked the bank to cash a \$35 check. The cashier said he would cash it if Mr. Price would endorse it, but Mr. Price refused. Then he handed me the diamond engagement ring I had given his daughter and told me I had better call her up. I called her over the phone and she said she had decided to break the engagement. She didn't give any reason—she just said she didn't want to get married now and that she guessed she had made a mistake.

Cashed Several Checks.

"That evening," Dewey continued, "I thought I would try again to raise some money. I didn't have any money in the bank, but I had some at Green River, so I thought I could just as well pass some checks on the bank here and get back to Green River in time to forward the money here before the banks opened Tuesday, Monday being a holiday. I didn't like the idea of carrying that ring around in my pocket after Nellie had broken the engagement, so I took it to a jeweler and had him put the stone in a new mounting. I wanted to get the 'jinx' off of that ring as quickly as possible, for 'you see,' Dewey smiled broadly at his interviewers, "I have another girl or two on the string and I might want to use that stone again sometime. The mounting cost \$15 and I gave the jeweler a check on an Alliance bank for \$25, receiving \$10 in cash. I figured that wouldn't run me very long, so later I went back and bought a fountain pen and a silver pencil and cashed a \$10 check, getting \$2.25 in change. I needed more, so I went to a clothing store and bought a lady's coat for \$25 and tendered a \$35 check, but they refused to cash it without investigating. While the proprietor was hesitating, the officers nabbed me, and here I am."

Dresses Nattily.

Dewey is of good appearance and nattily dressed in a blue serge suit—the one he intends to be married in—he says. He is tall, six feet tall, with wavy hair, straight, coal black hair and prominent features indicating a strain of Indian blood; smiling, blue-grey eyes and pearly teeth. He is of slender, athletic build and walks with a slight limp, the result, he says, of a railroad wreck about three years ago, in which his hip was injured while working as a fireman for the Union Pacific out of Kawlius, Wyo. Because of his injury, he said, he was given the job of engine dispatcher and transferred to Green River. He is apparently a well educated. The uncle who left him the legacy paid for part of his college education, he says. He says the property which would have been his had he complied with his uncle's will consists principally of an interest in a motion picture theater at Tulsa, Okl. He says he intended taking his bride to Tulsa, where he planned to assume management of the picture theater.

Dewey says his father was a white man and his mother a half-breed Cherokee Indian.

"See, I hope this deal doesn't 'quer' things with my little girl up at Green River," said Dewey, as he looked languidly out through the jail

Iowa Celebrates 75th Anniversary Of Its Statehood

Was Admitted as State in 1846 by President Polk; First Sighted By Marquette.

By The Associated Press. Des Moines, Ia., Dec. 28.—Today is Iowa's birthday. The state is 75 years old, and doing as well as can be expected. It was on December 28, 1846, that President James K. Polk signed the bill passed by congress which gave Iowa statehood and placed another star in the "Stars and Stripes" to represent the Hawkeye commonwealth.

Bodies of 13 Soldiers Arrive Here Friday

The caskets of 13 soldiers who died in France arrive Friday morning at 8:09 on the Milwaukee. J. M. Buck, who meets all these trains, calls attention of those who wish to honor the soldier dead to the change in train time. This train arrives several hours earlier than former ones. The bodies coming are those of Clyde Kidder, Glenwood, Ia.; Vernon S. Brown, Atwood, Kan.; Arthur Peach, Bedford, Ia.; Arthur Burger, Ainsworth, Neb.; Marshall Salmon, Arthur, Ia.; Leigh Collins, Norfolk, Neb.; Fred E. Boston, Sioux City, Ia.; Frank E. Naughton of Pishelville, to be sent to Verdell, Neb.; Frank Pallas of Thurston, to be sent to Wahoo, and Lewis Prokop of Casper, Wyo., to be sent to Maxwell, Neb.; Nile H. Peterson of Fremont, John Ricardson of Holdville, and Merritt B. Miller of Pawnee City.

Fire Threatens Oldest Nebraska Uni Building

Lincoln, Dec. 28.—Fire, believed to have started from a defective switchboard, threatened University hall, the oldest building on the Nebraska university campus at 7:30 this morning. Passersby who saw smoke pouring out of the windows turned in the fire alarm.

Dog Hill Paragrads

By George Bingham. Our postmaster has a hard time, even if he don't have to work hard not draw much pay. During his furloughs last Friday, while all she could identify me when I got here. She met me at the station and we drove out to her home in her father's automobile. After a little visit, we decided to let matters rest for a few hours and I came in town to a hotel, agreeing to meet her and her father downtown the following day. When I went to keep the appointment at a bank her father was there but Nellie didn't show up. I looked funny, and her father acted rather distantly. I was getting short of cash, so I asked the bank to cash a \$35 check. The cashier said he would cash it if Mr. Price would endorse it, but Mr. Price refused. Then he handed me the diamond engagement ring I had given his daughter and told me I had better call her up. I called her over the phone and she said she had decided to break the engagement. She didn't give any reason—she just said she didn't want to get married now and that she guessed she had made a mistake.

Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDY. Be Yourself. You hold aloof from those who belong to your own social plane or who are financially in moderate circumstances because you think they are not quite good enough for you, and as you cannot be a part of the society you desire you make very few acquaintances or friends. You are disappointed and discouraged at times that this is so. You long for friends, you want the society of those with whom you would feel free and with whom you could enjoy life. Those whom it is your lot to meet evidently do not crave your society, and perhaps if you were admitted to their society you would be more unhappy. Their incomes may be such that what they do is not extravagant for them. With your income it would worry you to pay the bills they carelessly incur. You have enough trouble now to meet your obligations. Would it not be better for you to live and associate with decent, honest, clean, thinking people, even though they are not fashionable in the world's eyes, rather than to live the life of a recluse and become selfish and unsympathetic and cynical because you do not mingle enough to loosen your heartstrings. (Copyright, 1921, International Feature Service.)

Parents' Problems

What can be done to break a child of 5 of running away? This rather a serious matter, for some harm may come to the child. Tell him this. Then, if the habit persists, use discipline. Confinement in his own room for an afternoon will help; if necessary, keep him on the porch for several afternoons—to deepen the lesson.

The Fortune Hunter

(Continued From Yesterday.) The Fortune Hunter stood like a man turned to stone; there was not a spark of color in his face, save for the burning blue of his eyes; for an agonized moment they stared at one another, she with growing fear and suspicion, and he like a man dazed and incapable of thoughts.

Then Anne gave a wild, choking cry. It was as if a veil had been torn down between them, showing her this man as she had never seen him before. "You're not my John! You're not my John!" The words broke from her fanatically. She wrung her hands in impotent fear and despair. She backed away from him, across the room till she came up against the wall, and she stood there, ashen-faced and trembling.

The Fortune Hunter had not moved. He looked as if some giant hand had smitten him, and it was only when Anne groined blindly behind her for the door that he gave a little inarticulate cry and dragged himself toward her. "So you know the truth at last?" he said, and his voice was labored. "I am not John Smith, but I love you with all my heart and soul." "Not my John; not my John!" Over and over again she moaned the words, and her brown eyes never left his face for an instant. Then she broke out wildly. "Oh, in my heart I think I always knew it, but I wouldn't let myself believe." She covered her face with her shaking hands. "Oh, if I could only die, if I could only die!"

The Fortune Hunter made no attempt to touch her, but he went over to the door and stood with his back to it, his arms folded across his chest. His face was like a mask, his eyes expressionless, and, for some minutes there was a tragic silence in the room until he began to speak in a strange, faraway sort of voice. "I've tried to tell you a hundred times every day since I came here, but at first you would not let me, and afterwards—I seemed impossible. God knows I'm not blaming you, but if you'll just look back Anne—try and remember—it was you who first claimed me—not I—no—"

Road Conditions

(Furnished by Omaha Automobile Club.) Lincoln Highway—East—Road good. Cedar Rapids reports roads are in good condition now and unless they get more rain or snow roads should be excellent a day or two. Lincoln Highway—West—Roads good. Little rough between Schuyler and Columbus. Grading between Schuyler and North Platte now completed. O. L. D. Highway—Road at Ashland now open. Roads fine to Lincoln and west. Detour between Imperial and Chase. George Washington Highway—Road good. S. Y. A. Road—Good. Cornhusker Highway—Good. Omaha-Tenney Highway—Good. O Street Road—In excellent shape. King of Trails, North—Roads good to Omaha. King of Trails, South—Roads in excellent condition to Hawatha. Hawatha to Leavenworth road in the rough. Detour between Leavenworth and Kansas City due to road work in progress. River to River Road—Good. Little rough some stretches. White Pole Road—Good. Detour fair. I. O. A. Shortline—Good. Blue Grass Road—in poor condition to Glenwood. In order to avoid this follow the I. O. A. Road to Carson, then State Road No. 4 to Emerson; the Blue Grass from this point east is in good shape. Weather reported clear at every point except Atlantic, Neola, Fremont, Schuyler and Plattsmouth.

Prominent Attorney Undergoes Operation

Deadwood, S. D., Dec. 28.—(Special)—John T. Heffron, one of the most prominent criminal attorneys in the middle west, underwent a very serious operation here yesterday at St. Joseph hospital. Mr. Heffron just recently was instrumental in bringing about the conviction of a prominent rancher by the name of Sawell at Rapid City for murdering Otto Parr, a neighbor. Mr. Heffron's strenuous activity in this case greatly aggravated his condition. The surgeons say their patient is doing well.

Christmas Packages Are Looted by Des Moines Men

Des Moines, Dec. 28.—Systematic looting of Christmas parcels post packages intended for the residence district came to light here last night with the arrest of "Ted" Hartung, a temporary parcel post carrier and Frank Cooper, his pal. Both Hartung and Cooper admitted to police and postoffice authorities late last night that they had stolen the parcels, according to the officers. Virtually all of the property was recovered. A mail sack was located in a house a short distance from the city limits.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief BELLANS 25c and 75c Packages Everywhere

Great Economy of Operation & Upkeep

Light weight and Triplex Springs keep down the cost of running this Overland Four-Door Sedan. 25 miles to the gallon of gas is common among owners. Oil and tire expense is kept low in proportion. It is a dependable car—built to give years of comfortable, economical motoring.

THE SEDAN \$895 f. o. b. Toledo

WILLYS-OVERLAND, INC. Factory Branch 2562-4 Farnam St. Open Evenings Phone Harney 0353

Omaha's Greatest Half-Price Sale

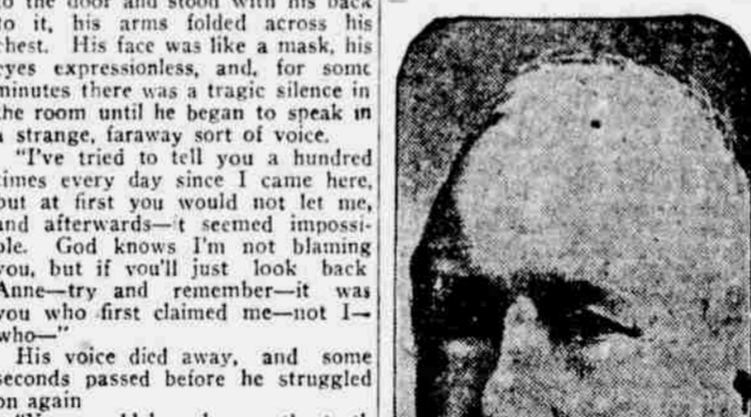
Of Men's, Young Men's and Boys' Suits and Overcoats

The crowds have been intense, buying has been at fever heat—Omahans know from past experience just what a half price sale at Barker's means. Take the Elevator to Omaha's Greatest Clothing Values

BARKER'S

Second Floor, Securities Bldg. 16th and Farnam.

Nature produces most of the ingredients Skill converts them into Bread of quality



EVERY COLD IS DANGEROUS—BEGIN TAKING FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE AT ONCE.

No Dangerous Drugs



Three Through Trains daily, CHICAGO to New Orleans

Panama Limited 12:30 midday
New Orleans Special 8:45 a.m.
New Orleans Limited 6:15 p.m.
FROM ST. LOUIS
Panama Limited 4:30 p.m.
New Orleans Special 1:00 p.m.
New Orleans Limited 10:30 p.m.
The Panama Limited is acclaimed "topmost in travel luxury" by thousands of gratified passengers. Every comfort: barber, valet, ladies' maid, shower bath.
Through sleepers, Chicago to Houston and San Antonio on New Orleans Limited

Illinois Central

Tickets and information at City Ticket Office, 1416 Dodge St., Phone, Douglas 1664 C. Havdick, Division Passenger Agent, Illinois Central Railroad Room 313, City National Bank Bldg. 16th and Harney Streets, Phone Jackson 0264 Omaha, Neb.