

THOSE HEAVEN EYES - AND
I THOUGHT SHE WAS DISPERENT
FROM ANY OTHER WOMAN IN
THE WORLD - I BELIEVED IN HER MP I CAME HALF WAY AROUND
NE WORLD TO BE MADE A CLOWN
OF - THIS CERTAINLY WILL PLEASE
MY RELATIVES - IT WILL GIVE
THEM A LAUGH-



OH WELL- I'LL SHOW HER THAT BIM GUMP ISN'Y A MAN TO BE TOSSED ABOUT LIKE A POOT BALL - I'LL GO BACK TO MY COUNTRY WHERE I'M HONORED AND ESTEEMED-MEADOWS, OPEN ANOTHER BOTTLE OF BODA-



(Copyright, 1922, by Metropolitan News paper Service.)

Galluses are coming into their

own again.

And belts are on the wane.

Sales of suspenders in Omaha during the last six months have increased from 50 to 60 per cent, according to the city's leading haber-

No particular reason for this sudden return to the old-fashioned trousers' support is given, unless that trait of the west-"comfort first, style afterwards."

Three Memorial Windows to Be Placed in Church Here

Teacher Files Complaint

Against High Clay Bank

A warrant against Alfred Thomas,

ir., real estate man, 604 First Na-

streets, that a high clay bany on property owned by Mr. Thomas

near the school was endangering

The First Congregational church of this city will be dedicated next Sun-

Belts on Wane in Omaha;

JIND READER. OPINION P SHOULD A SIH TA HAM SE, WHO HAS FIFTY YEARS OF SLISSFUL SINGLENESS, GET MARRIED ? AND W SO DO YOU THINK THAT THE WIDOW IS A SUITABLE T STAN WITH HIS

AND BIG HEART DO YOU THINK THAT HE COULD MAKE HER

Nebraska's Giant Youth Visits Friends in Omaha

where you belong," said the stranger on the log, "I was expecting someone. I've been drumming for a friend. And when I heard you step on that dry twig I thought she's come. I had my tail spread in her honor."

"Drum again!" Turkey Proudfoot ordered. "Call your friend at once and I'll show her a tail that is a tail. Yours is no bigger than Mrs. Green's fan."

The stranger made no move to obey. He appeared somewhat sulky. "What's your name?" Turkey Proudfoot demanded.

"I'm Mr. Grouse," the stranger just stopped between trains and

Bonds Given for Chipley. Harry S. Byrne of a local surety

wrecked each year in the Norh At-



and Rashes, apply Healing Zemo

Zegoo is a clean, antiseptic liquid that cools angry skin, heats Tetter, ringworm, Eczema, removes pim-ples, blackheads and rashes. Fine for itching scalp. All Druggists'.

zemo POR SKIN IRRITATIONS



Kathrine McDonald

"Her Social

"A Barnyard Cavalier" With BOBBY VERNON

HADRY T.MCREY-KATHLYN WILLIAMS FAIRE BINNEY-MATT MODRE CRACE VALENTINE-ROLAND BOTOMED

> LARRY SEMON in "THE BELL HOP"

buter of Blues;" COOK & VALDARE, Photoplay, "THE SHEIK"



ADVANCE IN PRICES Matinees, 25c—Evonings, 35c
CHILDREN UNDER 15c
Above Prices Include Tax

Lawyer, Starting as an Office Boy, **Takes High Post**

John Dill, Studying at Night School While Working, Made Counsel for Express Company.

It was a long trail that led from the position of office boy for the Wells-Fargo Express company at Atchison, Kan., to that of assistant general counsel for the American Railway Express company, with

sity of Omaha, from which he gradnated with high honors in 1920. After admission to the bar, Dill left the express company to enter law.

Liked by Associates.

Dill was well liked by Omaha attorneys with whom he came in contact and many of the older lawyers were glad to give him a helping hand. He showed exceptional ability in le-

gal matters, his associates say.
"We are all proud of John Dill's success," Mr. Fitzwilliams said.
"He has shown our employes what an ambitious young man can ac-Salary? Well, I don't know; but

it is safe to say that it is much more ing law for many years."

Runaway Lincoln Boy Taken as He Attempts Disguise wider. Ralph Linden, 16, Lincoln, Neb.,

In their rounds of cheap lodging less stope passages that all seemed houses in Omana yesterday Detectives A. C. and M. E. Anderson until they came to a door with came u non a boy as he sat before a mirror attempting disguise with a fake moustache and an eyebrow pencil. He told the officers his name was let Ninette enter and make her own Charles Taylor, Letters in the explanations, youth's pockets showed that he was She found Ralph Linden. He was placed in with an ex charge of juvenile authorities.

Aulabaugh Will Speak on

tario, will give a lecture on Underwood avenue. The lecture will be illustrated with

motion pictures taken by Aulabaugh. M. V. Robins of the Good Fellowclub, Omaha meteorologist, i in charge of the program.

Monarch Gets Permit.

City council approved yesterday se recommendation of the Board f Public Welfare, granting to Leroy mfield a public dance hall permit for this year, applicable to the Mon-arch cabaret, 107 South Fourteenth

Rroomfield a public dance hall permit for this year, applicable to the Monarch cabaret, 107 South Fourteentic atreet. Commissioner D. B. Butler voted against the permit.

Parents' Problems

Parents' Problems

What course should be followed with a little boy of 5 who sulks when his manners are corrected?

The little boy, has probably been corrected in the propole. His pride has been wounded, and the thought, and feeling of that mortification surge up in him when again corrected. Watch and remember the faults in his manners and tell him quietly where and low he failed, when you are alone with him. When you are alone with him. When you are tucking him into bed is a favorite moment. Help him to see that strangers are judged by their manners because we cannot see their real selves. He will see the reasonableness of this.

She must have walked some distance when she found herself in the quiet street of a far better class neighborhood than that in which she my death in the call in the office, but he is ill, so I we come—it's about the—the article he wrote on—on autumn in the country—you wrote and asked him to call at the office, but he is ill, so I we come—it's about the—the article he wrote on—on autumn in the country—you wrote and asked him to call at the office, but he is ill, so I we come—it's about the—the article he wrote on—on autumn in the country—you wrote and asked him to call at the office, but he is ill, so I we come—it's about the—the article he wrote on—on autumn in the country—you wrote and asked him to call at the office, but he is ill, so I we come—it's about the—the article he wrote on sall was find the article he wrote on sall was find the order.

"I'm sorry
Wheeler is ill, so I've word the article he wrote on sall the office, but he is ill, so I we mighton the quiet street of a far better class neighborhood than that in wist he seighborhood the said Josh I word at

The Story of Ninette

By RUBY M. AYRES.
(Continued From Yesterday.)

NYNOFSIB.

NINETTE'S birth in a chean lodging house in London costs the life of her mother, a woman of refined appearance who had been living alone without divalging either her past or her name to the other roomers. The indianaly is about to send the walling infant to the workhouse whom

JOSH WREELER, struggling free-lance Jouranilet, living at the lesigning house, affers to pay for the buby'n care. Wheeler adopt Ninette, who, by the time she is 5, has grewn to be a wild looking, gryps type of child. By careful management, her foater father is able to send her to a private school. When Ninette is 17, Wheeler, who is 45, is streken by pneumonia and the doctor says he must die. Now go on with the story—

CHAPTER IV

Bitter Disappointmen leadquarters at New York, but this trail, by 20 years of endeavor, has heen endeavor, has been endeavor, has been endeavor, has been endeavor, has had forced him to let her draw his from his astonishment. Josh had been ill for six weeks,

request from someone signing him-self Peter J. Nothard, for Josh Wheeler to call at the office at his

And as Josh Wheeler was lying tween life and death at that moment fire burning in the grate.

Ninette went herself. If she had had visions of being complimented on her work, and of coming back with a check in her empty pocket, she was bitterly disappointed, for after being kept waiting 20 minutes in a stuffy room, a youth thrust his head round the door,

stared at her, and finally said: "I beg your pardon I was looking for someone else."

She found her voice then.
"If you want Mr. Wheeler-it's me! could hope to make practic- I mean, he's ill and so I've come in-

The man stared for yet another moment, then opened the door

"Oh, well-Mr. Nothard wants to high school youth, ran away from his mother Saturday.

In their rounds of cheap lodging less stope passages that all seemed

She found herself in a large room with an expensive-looking Turkey carpet on the floor, and big leather armchairs standing about here and

There was a big mahogany desk Trip to Frozen Northland across one corner, at which a man G. N. Aulabaugh, owner of fur sat writing a letter, and puffing at a trading post at Temagami Lake, On-

Though he must have heard the frozen northland tonight at 8 in Dun-dee Prosbyterian church, Fifticth and till tired out, and too excited to be patient, Ninette broke out nervously: "I'm here-

He dropped his pen then, and too miserable to heed in which direc-started to his feet. he stared at Ninette very much as in that cheerless, silent room.

"My dear child," he said with unintentional condescension, "I don't wish to hurt your feelings, but—well. It is not usual for us to accept—tellowstone National park.

Fontenelle hotel January of a mational reputation and government officials. Apply 2580. Parents and hors mallen about an exclusive for 1921 are invited to call—advertisement.

"My dear child," he said with unintentional condescension, "I don't impatient retort.

"Never mind! I shall miss the train if you wait; you'll be back in 10 minutes."

They hurried on together and Ninette stood quite still, looking at the darkened windows of the house from which they had come.

"I am sorry Wheeler is ill," the man said again. "But really—this (Continued in The Bee Temperson.)

He took the papers up, twirled over a page as if to read her an extract, but Ninette took a swift step forward

and tore them from his hand. "It's not any more rubbish than a lot of the stuff you print," she stormed at him. Her face was scarlet, stormed at him. Her face was scarlet, her eyes full of passionate tears. "And you need not think we want your money—I'd rather die, and so would he than take a penny of it. And I—and I only hope that some day you'll know what it is to be ill, and poor, and h-hungry, and—oh, I wish I had never come to your hateful office."

Drumming on a Log.

Turkey Proudfoot was not always content to stay in the farmyard. Although Farmer Green fed him well, he liked to range over the fields in search of extra tidbits, such as grain, seeds and insects. Sometimes he ful office."

"Indeed!" cried Turkey Proudfoot, "I thought it was Johnnie Green making that noise."

"No wonder!" Mr. Grouse sniffed. "You're only a barnyard fowl. You can't be expected to know anything birds."

trail, by 20 years of endeavor, has been covered successfully by John A. Dill, young Omaha attorney, who left last week for New York to take up his new duties.

John Dill entered the employ of the Wells-Fargo company when he was 15. By diligent application he worked his way up, as wagon driver, express messenger, depot agent and chief elerk, successively. In 1910 he was transferred to Chicago, where he studied law at night school.

Fitted for Law.

"John was fitted by temperament"

had forced him to let her draw his small savings from the postoffice, and it had all gone in wine and necessaries for him.

The woman from whom they rented their rooms did not know the meaning of the word pity, and told Ninette frankly that they must either pay or go.

Ninette pawned everything pawnable, even her best pair of boots. It would have broken Josh Wheeler's she could only think of the hand-she had he known it, but he was too ill to know, or knowing, to have cared.

His work had always been that of

"John was fitted by temperament for law," said Edward Fitzwilliams, Omaha agent of the American Express company, who has known Mr. Dill for many years. "Considering the fact that he never studied law until after he had assumed the responsibilities of a family, he has done remarkably well."

When the various express company in 1918, John Dill came to Omaha as chief clerk to General Hanager D. H. Rawson, in charge of the Trans-Missouri department. Here he continued his law studies at the University of Omaha, from which he grad
sity of Omaha, from which he grad
with work had always been that of a free-lance, and he had never had a drecel-lance, and he had never had a drecel-lance, and he had never had a regular salary from any of the papers so company of the worked.

It was desperation at last that drove Ninette to try her own hand at writing articles.

She wrote her first on her knees been and Josh lodged, that she stood for a moment in a desperate effort to recover her self-control before she opened the door and climbed the shabily carpeted stairs to their rooms.

She sent it to a weekly paper under the sour-faced landlady on the landing, and with sudden fear curiously, but she was unconscious of them; it was only when she found hurt her.

Yours is no bigger than Mrs. Green's fan.

Wandered eyen as far as the pasture. On the shabily carpeted stairs to their rooms.

She met the sour-faced landlady on the far curiously, but she was unconscious of them; it was only when she found hurt her.

She wrote her first on her knees been was unconscious of them; it was only when she found hurt her.

She was only when

ful. irregular gasps. CHAPTER V

"You Have Stayed Too Long." Ninette looked at him and quickly away again. Every day now she could see a change in the face she could see a change in the face she loved better than anything on earth: Proudfoot muttered. "He must have loved better than anything on earth: Proudfoot muttered. "He must have Miss Virginia White, principal of Train school, Sixth and Hickory seemed to be creeping nearer and

said, he was one of the richest men came into a little clearing. in London; She hoped that some There on a log sat a day she would get her chance to pay he would want something of her des-perately badly, and that she would be often carried his own. in the position to refuse it.

It was fate October then, and the stand how desperation turned peo-ple into criminals. When the only clock in the house struck 8, she could bear it no longer; she put on her hat again and stole out once more

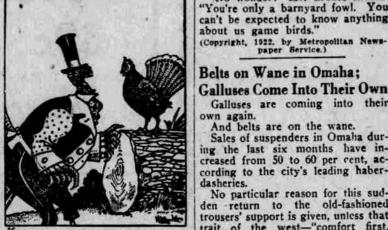
into the street. A fine rain was falling, and the air was humid. Ninette walked along. arted to his feet. tion her steps carried her, her "I beg your pardon, I'm sure, I-" thoughts all with the man she had left the youth had stared at her, and could not imagine her life without finally he said. "I think there's some him; she knew that she owed every-mistake—who is it you want to thing in the world to him and yet now she was powerless to do any-

"You, if you're Mr. Nothard," Ninette said desperately.

He pulled forward a chair, but she

tance when she found herself in the

SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF PROUDFOOT BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY



There he discovered a beech tree.

There he discovered a beech tree.

And Turkey Proudfoot was enjoying the nuts that he found on the ground on the ground on the must hat he found on the ground on the ground on the must hat he found on the ground of the nuts that he found on the ground

Josh lay on his back, his peaked so he came to the woods where she face upturned to the ceiling, his eyes couldn't hear him." closed and his breath coming in pain--Turkey Proudfoot paid no more heed to the drumming, which rolled through the woods now and then. He went on with his search beechnuts. But at last a thought tional bank building, was issued in popped into his head. "Johnnie Central police court yesterday on a popped into his head. popped into his head. "Johnnic Green must be eating most of the time or he'd drum oftener," Turkey Complaint was made to police by

Soon Turkey Proudfoot decided to oin Johnnie Green. He hoped that At that moment she felt she could have committed murder in order to save him; she thought of Peter Nothard, and clepched her hard. save him; she thought of Peter Nothard, and clenched her hands.

He might have helped her—what would a couple of guineas have been to him, when from all that Josh had said, he was one of the richest men.

Proudfoot picked his way slowly through the underbrush. And guided by the thump-thump thump thump though the underbrush and guided by the thump-thump thump though the mass, to which once in a while boomed upon his ears, at last Turkey Proudfoot said, he was one of the richest men.

There on a log sat a speckly, feathered, short necked gentleman him out—she hoped that some day with a tail spread in much the fash-

Turkey Proudfoot drew back be-hind a bush, out of sight. evenings were drawing in rapidly; the silence and depression of the room nearly drove her mad; the knowledge of her impotence made her frantic; she could well under-"I'll show that bird a tail that is the stranger on the log turned his head quickly. Just for an instant there was an eager look on his face. But when he beheld Turkey Proudfoot it changed to one of disappoint-

> Ninetfe walked along, e to heed in which direcruler of the farmyard. "I live down



DON'T MISS NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT 13th

Koseland Garden Open Every Night. Dancing and Refreshment

BRANDES Three Days, Starting Tomorrow.
Matinec Saturday The Supreme Mistress of Her Art

Direction-The Selwyns PRICES Evenings, 50c to \$3.00 Good Seats Still Available for Any Performance.

Other Orphoun Chrait THE SEST IN VAUDEVILLE CORINNE TILTON & CO. "The Chatter Box Doli" In "A Chameleon Revue" MRS. GENE HUGHES & CO. In "Contented Peggy"

Miss Bobbie Gordone | The Ries

JIM TONEY & ANN NORMAN In "You Know What I Mean" Topics of the Day Aesop's Fables
Pathe Weekly Matinees, 15c to 50c; some 75c and \$1 Sat. and Sun. Nights, 15c to \$1; some \$1.25 Sat. and Sun. Automobile Number 278 Wins Two Free Tickets Today.

"OMAHA'S FUN CENTER"

Gayety Mat. and Nits Today Good Res'v'd Seat 50c JEAN BEDINI'S Rural Home- HARVEST TIME MUSICAL NOW Clease, HARVEST TIME BURLESK FUN FOR MINE O'CLOCK FOLKS
Typical Bodist Cart Headed by Will J. Keenedy (Seen Hick)—Stage Fell by Bellin! Pipping SPECIAL The Ladies ATTENDING THE DAILY MATINEE:

The cost of electric lights will be reduced from 6 to 51-2 cents per kilowat hour, if the ordinance introduced by the special committee of the city council for the revision of electric lights and power rates yesterday passes the council.

In the construction of this ordinance the committee has acceded to the wishes of Mayor Dahlman and Commissioner J. B. Hummel, Joseph Koutsky and H. W. Dunn, who objected to the rate of 5 cents per kilowat hour as agreed to by the majority in conference at the mayor's

the hill at Farmer Green's place."
"Then you'd better go home where you belong," said the stranger

just stopped between trains and went on to Chicago Monday night, occupying a couple of berths in a Pullman car.

company yesterday furnished \$5,000 bonds for William G. Chipley of New York, defendant in two federal indictments returned here last week. The bonds are \$2,500 for each.

Galluses Come Into Their Own lantic through collision with floating derelicts.





Value"



The Perfect Picture

Dence; BILLY CLARK, "The Distririques;" GARDNER & AUBREY,

no other changes from the rates re-Light Rate Half Cent Woodwards EXCEPTIONAL CHOCOLATES INNER - CIRCLE

jority in conference at the mayor's office Monday. The proposed ordinance contains STARTS SUNDAY

This Production Mat., 35c; Eve WILLIAM FOX presents THE MOST BEAUF

THE WORLD HAS EVER KNOWN & Direct from the successful run of months in New York and Chicago at \$2.00 admission.

HELOVE

ROMANCE OF

IFUL WOMAN

Gorgeous Beyond Words



11, 1, 3, 5, 7 and 9

