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OMAHA'S GREATEST  
AND BEST  
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## MEN DUMP GOLD IN KLAN POT

### BOOTLEGGERS FIND THE GOING PRETTY SOFT IN CITY NOW

Not Many Of Them Being Knocked Over And Still Fewer Making A Dime-No Customers

### BIG ONES SEEM TO GET AWAY EASY

Some Of The Small Fry In The Game Forget Their Friends—Square Deal Is All Said Friends And Customers Ask—It is Probable They Will Insist On Getting It Some Of These Days.

It has been pretty soft of late for the Omaha gang of bootleggers, but something out of the ordinary, it is said, will be dished up to them in the future. Some of them have been inclined to run hog wild because of their having a comparatively small fines given to them recently.

There is an inclination of the courts to be a little lenient with these fellows for several reasons. These reasons appear to have served their purpose, however, and it is said that strict observance of Uncle Sam's prohibition edict will be the future policy of those engaged in enforcement work. "The bootleggers have not been fair," said one man, who is considered authority on prohibition conditions. "They are badly mistaken if they think our people are going to take a hand in and protect their business. Where some of these fellows, caught red-handed, have come before the authorities, have managed to make their get-away by reason of some excuse they have been able to invent. But it will not happen again if our people have anything to say about it."

And this seems to be the general impression. There is a pretty general defense of the bootlegger, especially in the larger cities, by the general public. This condition has prevailed to a certain extent in Omaha, but is said to be at an end. The police department of Omaha has quite

given up the liquor business, except to handle the drunks, plenty of whom are found daily. This has become one of their biggest departments, however and these people are usually handled without gloves, much to the expressed satisfaction of the extreme prohibition element, which has a few members left in the city, among them Elmer Thomas, Jennie Callfas and W. C. T. U. leaders.

But the bootlegger does not need to think he owns the world, although he admittedly possesses a large portion of it. It has become a serious proposition even in our highest courts. Now that Washington is making an "official" investigation to find out whether prohibition is a good thing for our people, the bars have not been, let down to the bootlegger. In fact, the committee doing the investigating may find against the bootlegger and in favor of legalizing the business. In that event, all the bootleggers must get out of business. It is hardly to be expected, however, that the anti-saloon league grafters will let go of their soft money without a death struggle, because they will all have to go to work.

In Omaha alone, it is estimated that there are more than 5,000 violators of the so-called Volstead act. You will find it going on among every class from low to high. Out in the suburbs and even in elite Dun-

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Au Revoir  
of Orpheum,  
Au Revoir  
Bill Hartung  
and  
Eddie Monihan  
Au Revoir  
Office Girls  
and  
Usherettes  
but not  
Good bye.

We'll miss you  
next winter  
and doubly  
welcome you  
back in  
your new  
play-house  
in 1927.

W. A. Hartung HEYN PHOTO

### Bradley, Merriam And Smith Robbery Is To Be Cleared Up

An echo of a robbery several years ago has been heard in Omaha, and some well known local people have become involved. The affair involves the raiding of an alleged still which was credited to the ownership of a well known Omaha attorney.

The stolen property belonged to Bradley, Merriam & Smith, a local wholesaler and consisted of raisins and canned goods. The raisins are alleged to have been used in the making of hooch that was sold in large quantities in these parts. The latest complaint comes to the authorities who are asked for information concerning the attorney and his doings recently. This attorney is said to have held an important place in city affairs at one time, but he has been under cover for a long time. Facts in the robbery are beginning to come to light with the result that definite action is expected in the near future.

It is known that the firm of Bradley, Merriam & Smith lost several thousand dollars worth of goods, and the mystery of the disappearance of this stuff is about to be cleared up, it is said. A man who served time in Lincoln, and who has been recently released, is said to have unobscured himself about the matter. He once had a damage suit against the city which this same attorney is credited with defeating by unfair means.

### Stool Pigeon Cut Up By Italians Who Got Next To Him In Jam

Italian bootleggers, their friends and relatives failed to get "their man" Wednesday noon, but did succeed in knocking him coco and cutting him up in the latest Irish confetti fashion. Federal dicks had gone down to 6th and Pierce to mop up on Sam Crofo. He was charged with the sale of liquor.

Tim Ponurkow, a hanger-on about some of the cheap pool halls of the city was the stool pigeon who turned Sam in and got a beautiful battered and cut face for his trouble. Ponurkow a former wrestler, booze guzzler and all around bum, if what some say about him is true, is the self same person who toted around a gun which was the means of a split between city and federal prohibition enforcement officers.

Two or three Italians who for obvious reasons refused to give their names or address, let it be known that if this double crossing stool pigeon came down their way again he would think Mussolini was leading the forces of Little Italy against him. According to this they are out to get his scalp no matter at what cost and when they do there will no doubt be a celebration more enthusiastic than anything ever staged in this part of the country by the sons and daughters of Sunny Italy.

### TEDDY ROOSEVELT, DEPEW BITTERLY DENOUNCE OBNOXIOUS VOLSTEAD ACT

Former President's Son Says The Country Is Being Taken Over By Criminals As Result Of Law—Olson, Chicago Bombast At Same Time Tells Omahans How He Has Almost Completely Dried Up Windy City.

Even Theodore Roosevelt is now bitterly assailing the Volstead act. He is a man of many parts and possessed of broad experience, much as was his famous father, the former president. This noted son of a still more noted father, while speaking before and to the bureau of advertising of the American Newspapers' Publishing association, lambasted the present law to a fare-you-well.

This was in decided contrast to the bombastic speech made by Edwin A. Olson, United States district attorney of northern Illinois, in Omaha Friday night wherein he said that "ME", single handed cleaned up Chicago and made it practically dry. Well the boys around old "Chi" probably don't know any new jokes so we suggest that the Noonday club, under whose auspices he spoke, send a few copies of his speech to be broadcasted along Madison, Clark and a few thousand other streets in the Windy city.

Roosevelt, who has had ample opportunity to study and know the facts, declares that the prohibition enforcement act has brought about law violation on a more commercialized and gigantic scale than this country has ever known before. His opinion is most significant when it is taken into consideration that the dries of New York state enthusiastically endorsed him as their standard bearer for governor in 1924.

The junior Roosevelt like many prominent men of Omaha and other cities throughout the country have come to the conclusion that the law cannot be enforced as it now stands and does not hesitate to let the public

know his attitude on the subject.

Mr. Roosevelt says that if he was a member of the federal congress he would vote for the modification or repeal of the Volstead law, and the substitution of some enactment which would permit the increase of alcoholic content to such a point as the constitution would permit. If he had his way about it the amount of "kick" to be allowed would be left entirely to the states.

Referring to state rights in the matter of defining the percentage of alcoholic content to be allowed, he believes that such state measures are absolutely necessary for the moral welfare of the country as a whole. In a public speech Thursday night he said: "I believe this to be absolutely necessary in order to check the murder, corruption and other evils that have followed in the train of this law. I want no misunderstanding on this, however, public officials should endeavor, and genuinely endeavor to enforce this law."

Mr. Roosevelt said that our laws are in our own hands, both to make and to repeal. "We are fouling our own nest," he said, "when we flout and disobey them."

"Widespread law violation is sweeping our country. In its wake are crimes of every sort and description."

With the open statement in favor of the modification of the Volstead act by Theodore Roosevelt it is interesting to note that the grand old after-dinner speaker, former United States senator and railroad magnate Chauncey M. Depew, celebrating his 92nd birthday told a host of friends

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### DOINGS IN OMAHA FIFTY YEARS AGO

Jim Ford is at ease again. Uncle Sam dismissed him without even a grouchy look, Jim was a very lucky man most of the time.

Ernest Ling of Dunlap, Ia., a great farmer once, says Iowa is still for prohibition. And Ernest knows, too, because he has seen the state in action.

Otis Grady improvised a new system and nobody except the few insiders knew what it was. The regular calls of his Ford at the rear door to his place at Sixteenth and Nicholas streets is said to have been the secret.

Pete Loch was thinking of returning to the wrestling game and invited a blind man to referee his matches. Pete was a great wrestler in his time, but it has been a long while since his time.

Europe is to be honored with the presence of Will Watson, managing editor of the World-Herald, Omaha's great religious daily. Will and a former Mediator editor, once officially opened up the cut-off across Salt Lake. Watson and some other newspaper men stole the Mediator's whiskey, but he is not sore about it any more.

Bill Jamison moved out to Dundee. It was no fault of the neighbors that he did it either.

The Bank of Steinauer was not in the chicken business, but its boss had plenty of eggs. And they were some eggs, too.

Our fair city had a guest recently Harry Swan, editor of the Herman, Neb., Record. Harry has been putting it across for fair on Herman in recent years.

H. J. Creal was on his good behavior. But you could not blame Herman after all he had gone through with. He almost told things about Dan Sullivan.

Tom Tulley was still sticking up for the Irish. So was his boy. Tom denied the report of his being connected with former Police Officer Coffey, said to be a K. K. K. leader.

J. A. Booth, a Tekamah titled land owner and general boss up there was a recent caller in the Metropolis. Booth said there were no bootleggers in his neck of Nebraska. And we guess there was Not many more than in Omaha.

### UNAMERICAN METHODS OF KU KLUXERS FURTHER EXPOSED

This Strange Society Is Claimed By Opponents To Be One Of Blood And Death

### DEATH PENALTY FOR THE DISOBEDIENT

Poor Sucker Coming Into Order Pays Ten Dollars As A "Donation"—Six Fifty To Twenty Dollars For Paraphernalia—Boob's Money Divided Among Grafting Officers—Imperial Wizard Gets Biggest Cut.

(Continued from last week.)

Editor's note: this is the second of a series of articles exposing the Ku Klux Klan and the methods employed by the higher-up officials.

The Klan stresses the point that their organization stands first of all for the chastity and purity of womanhood. To what extent this is true was shown when Rev. Caleb A. Ridley, former and perhaps present chaplain of the order was arrested on complaint of Mr. J. P. Hamilton who lives on Cooper Street, Atlanta, Georgia.

The Klansmen's official preacher without invitation went up on the porch of Mrs. Hamilton, sat down beside her in the porch swing, grabbed her, placed his arms around her, tried to embrace her and then made improper advances to her according to her testimony and another witness who saw the Klan's sanctified minister on the porch and in the swing. Of course he was acquitted as most Klansmen are when they come before one of their own judicial members.

Their method of getting members is both original and unique. Here is the way a group of Kleagles work. They are given the name of a person who is eligible. One kleagle is assigned to catch him. The kleagle sends the sucker the following message:

"Sir (or Brother) — Six thousand men who are preparing for eventual-

ties have their eyes on you. You are being weighed in the balance! "The Call is coming! Are you able and qualified to respond? "Discuss this matter with no one." "Yu-Bu-Tu"

A few days later this card is sent: "Sir—You have heard from us because we believe in you. We are for you and need you! "The impenetrable Veil of Mystery is drawing aside. Soon you will appear exactly as you are. "Are you a Real Man? "Lift your eyes to the Fiery Cross and falter not, but go forward to the Light. "Discuss this matter with no one." "Yu-Bu-Tu"

After another short wait this third message is sent: "Sir: "You have been weighed in the balance and found not wanting!" "Strong Men—Brave Men—R-e-a-l Men.—We need such Men. We know you are one." "The Goblins of the Invisible Empire will shortly issue their call. Be discreet, preserve silence and bide its coming." "Discuss this matter with no one." "Yu-Bu-Tu"

By this time the candidate is supposed to be in a mood to fall, and the kleagle calls on him personally. When the kleagle (common sales-

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### SCHLAIFER TRAINING LIKE TROJAN FOR BITTER FIGHT WITH GEORGE RUSSELL

Fighting Fool Will Make Attempt To Come Back And Again Gain Favor With Local Fight Fans—Bernie Boyle Has Great Card For Next Friday Night — Rozgall, Gartin, Morrow and One-Step Watson On Bill.

Overcoming obstacles of which few can realize the import, Bernie Boyle, late Wednesday evening completed his fight program and believe us, its a humdinger. After spending enough money to buy the auditorium, on telegrams the Nonpariel promoter finally signed up Mister Russell, more or less famous welterweight of Philadelphia for a fight (not a boxing match) with Morrie Schlaifer.

It Omaha's Fighting Fool keeps up his intensive training during the coming week, which he no doubt will, then boxing fans of this city and vicinity are in for an exhibition of the manly art, seldom witnessed in the middle west.

George Russell, the Quaker City mauler is rated in the east as a much better man than Morrie Schlaifer. Sports writers in New York and elsewhere along the east coast claim that Russell is all but unbeatable when he is matched against a slugger of the Schlaifer type. They admit however that the cleverness of a Dave Shade or a Frankie Schoell is too much for the Philadelphia welter.

Russell, who comes mighty near to being his own manager when it comes to selecting opponents insists on picking the tough guys and stays away from the ultra-scientific boxers. That is one of the reasons why he picked on Dave Latso on two different occasions, each time making it necessary for the porters to mop up the blood spilled by the two tough fighters who in their attempt to murder one another all but succeeded.

Hearing of Schlaifer of Omaha who temporarily was making his home in

Wilkesbarre, Pennsylvania, the Keystone slugger moved heaven and earth to get a match with him in Morrie's temporary home town. Morrie at that time was out of condition and did not feel that he was able to make a comeback, sufficient to meet such a rough neck, tumbledown, knock'em out bruiser as Russell.

All of a sudden Schlaifer awakened to the fact that if his name was to go down in fistic history he would have to get busy and condition himself to meet any and all comers. So it was that he came back to Omaha and immediately began serious training, even before a boxing match was in sight for him.

Today finds the Fighting Fool out at Ak-Sar-Ben track running off his superfluous flesh. He is training harder and more conscientiously than ever before during his hectic fighting career. It is well that he is, for it is a known fact that the Omaha welter hero is going to have the fight of his life on hand when he meets George Russell.

Down on the Fifteenth street Rialto Friday morning, faithful followers of the Omaha Jew were betting small money that the home boy would cop the bacon. Time was that these fellows who liked to take a chance would bet their shirt off their back on Schlaifer, no mater whom his opponent may have been. But these same wisecracks have gotten help to the prowess and punching ability of Russell and are not so keen to take a chance on the Fightig Fool as they once were.

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