

FOUND--MOST EXCLUSIVE RESORT

TAXPAYERS PANNING LOCAL SCHOOL BOARD

Pay Outrageous Price for all But Useless School Land

A. L. SUTTON SEEMS TO BE WINNER

Order \$30,000 Worth of Linoleum Laid on Hardwood Floors—Rumor Says Electrical Contractor Pays \$8,000 to Land Job—Tax Payers May Start Court Action—Does School Board Actually Work for Nothing?

Taxpayers in various parts of the city are up in arms against the school board especially concerning their activities in connection with the building and furnishing of the new Technical High and North High schools. And well may they be in fighting mood according to some of the real estate transactions that have taken place during recent months.

It is understood that several prominent taxpayers are considering hailing the board into court that they may explain to the judge some of their alleged shady transactions. Members of the board do not draw a cent salary but it would seem that hundreds of Omahans break their neck to connect with this supposed to be purely patriotic job. Thousands of citizens wonder why, while scores of people who claim to be on the inside profess to know why and they assert that the real reason is not that they love the city so much but that they do think a lot of the graft that may possibly go with the job.

A perusal of the real estate transfers during the past few months would seem to bear out some of the statements of men who think the board has either been deliberately gipped by the real estate holders or that they have connived with a bunch of grafters and pocketed a part of the money they have made the city pay for the ground upon which to build the new high schools. No better example of the queer transactions is available at the present writing than the transfer of one lot in which Abraham Lincoln Sutton took part as owner. In a long list of transfers printed in last Saturday's World-Herald, the following should interest every taxpayer and every citizen interested in the welfare of the Omaha schools. Dates of the transfers are not given but any one interested may go to the country treasurer's office in the court house and find out just how long it took the lots the school board bought to almost double in value. Here is the story of one 50-foot lot and its airplane flight to higher price levels, as told in the record of real estate transfers:

First: 36th Ave. 150 ft. n. of Boyd st. E. S. 50x127, Agnes J. S. Lathrop and husband to Abraham L. Sutton, \$1,900.

Second: 36th Ave. 150 ft. n. of Boyd st. E. S. 50x127, Abraham L. Sutton and wife, to O. Fred Gewinner et al, \$2,650.

Third: 36th Ave. 150 ft. n. of Boyd st. E. S. 50x127, O. Fred Gewinner and wife to School Dist. of Omaha, \$2,800.

In this one single instance, Sutton made a cool \$750 in the wink of an eye, then Gewinner in another wink adds \$150 to his exchequer. And the Citizens of Omaha pay the bill.

Here is another real estate transaction that should interest those who pay the taxes. We reproduce it verbatim:

First: Boyd St., 50 ft. E. of 46th St., N. S. 67x100 Charles F. Ribel and wife to Albert H. Wiley, \$1,950.

Second: Boyd St., 50 ft. E. of 36th (Continued on Page Four)

THESTRUP MAKES SEVEN RAIDS IN THREE DAYS

Seven raids made by Deputy Sheriff Thestrup during the last two days indicate that he is landing on some of them pretty strong. Several of those law violators who have been able to escape thus far, are getting ready to settle. A well known Omaha attorney is doing the collecting. He has been on the inside for a long time and knows most of them.

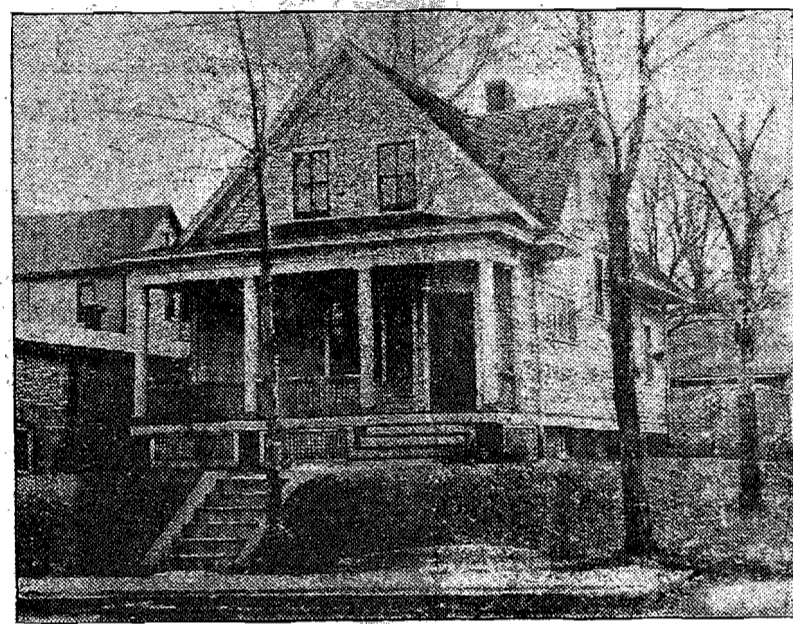
John also says if they are going to play they will have to pay, and there is some sense to that. So do we.

FLEHARTY CANDIDATE FOR SEARS' PLACE

Harry B. Fleharty, war horse of the democratic party in Nebraska, is slated to succeed Judge Sears. Harry is a splendid lawyer and would make an ideal judge. His thousands of friends hope to see Governor Bryan make the appointment.

PRETTY SOFT FOR CHINESE EMPEROR

In China the most beautiful women are reserved for the emperor. "Java Head", to be shown at the Strand, is the tale of a reckless, romantic American youth who stole the most bewitching beauty of them all in an hour of passion and folly.



This is Omaha's most exclusive sporting house

TELEGRAPH OFFICIAL HITS THE HIGH SPOTS

Married Man Plays "Daddy Long-Legs" to Smart Country Miss

If it is not one thing, it is another. The sun never seems to set in the western horizon after doing its daily stunt for the earth and those that dwell on it until it has shone down upon some local celebrity and in its rays has reflected the misdeeds of some one high in the orbit of exclusive society.

The latest recorded by the social seismograph is that of a well known, highly paid technical employee of a local telegraph company. The charms of a full-bloomed, youthful country lass pointed its fascinating fingers at this official and beckoned him from his own quiet and dignified home.

The story is a lops-lusa. After meeting up with the girl, he gave her a position which she held down until the home fires of the said official began to burn too fiercely. Then the little flower left and took up nursing at a local hospital. Meanwhile, after the shades of night had fallen, those two (Continued on Page Four)

BUSINESS MEN'S PLAYHOUSE BROKEN UP BY OMAHA MORALS SQUAD

Frank Williams, the officer who directs Omaha's morals squad, tore up the playhouse of some of our well known citizens the other day when he raided, with search warrants, the home of "Mother" Lewis, 1913 South Tenth street. This fine residence, which is in the vicinity of St. Joseph's hospital, was formerly the home of Sheriff John Powers and the "squeals" came from neighbors of Mrs. Lewis. She was at the hospital when the officers called. Her daughter had been confined in the institution for two weeks, during which time her activities were curbed.

When the maid was confronted by the officers, she sounded the alarm. Mrs. Lewis hurried home and found the officers searching her domicile. They found nothing but empty whiskey bottles and jugs. Mrs. Lewis has been long known as a friend of several business men, and believed herself immune from arrest. However, Mrs. Powers was told of the sort of place she was running and the raids followed.

Officer Williams is very much on the job and several other places have been spotted by him and may expect a visit in due time. There is no immunity for any of them.

Doings In Omaha Fifty Years Ago

Thestrup had been a wonderful sleuth but he was unable to find the Kopecky hotel on South Thirteenth street, south of Williams, where hootch was still flowing. Oh, well, maybe his man Friday got to him, maybe.

The burg was so dry it reminded one of a lunger with a hectic cough. Still it wasn't so dry after one got away from the down town district.

The Farnam street automobile dealer who has been playing house with the pretty little Council Bluffs dame had been putting his head in a sand pile just like a crane and thought no one could see him. A few people had not.

A couple of roadhouses thought they were getting by under pretense that they were closed but they didn't fool anybody. One of them was looking for free advertising which they are apt to get. It had been rumored that they would even get their picture in the Mediator.

The Huzzy-Flink company was temporarily dissolved, and Mrs. Huzzy was temporarily absent from her usual haunts. This would have made a fine bit of gossip in high society circles.

Pat Hurth, who runs Vinton street when there are no railroads to run, was a welcome visitor to the Mediator office last week. Pat always knows a good thing when he sees it, and reads the Mediator very religiously.

Some one had suggested that the police department, Mr. Endrés, Mr. Samardick and Mr. Rohrer, et al, whatever that means, repeat twenty times each day: "Kopecky is getting bolder and bolder, day by day, his hootch is getting worse and worse in every way, so far as we're concerned, he can stay and stay, sell his booze and get away. Wot the hell do we care?"

Drink and the World drinks with you, if you'll pay the bill. Get caught and you weep alone, according to the bed time tales of several of Mike Endrés' guests.

CATERS ONLY TO THE BLUE BLOOD BRIGADE

Entrance Possible Only Through Card of Introduction

BIG GARAGE PROVES A GREAT HELP

Scores of Omaha's Professional and Business Men Play the Place—Young Keeline One of the Best Patrons—Sports Take Their Girls to Resort for Obvious Reasons—Sells Only Best Whiskey—Does Big Business.

Omaha's most exclusive sporting house has been discovered at last. Not that several score of Omaha's most prominent business and professional men are unacquainted with the place, but the general public has known little or nothing of the place until now. The house itself, pictured in another column of this paper, is not conspicuous for its grandeur or beauty, still it is a very pretty cottage, furnished only reasonably well.

The landlady is closely associated with a well known gambler who has spent several years in the city following his chosen profession. She is more or less in cahoots with a prominent garage man, in fact practically all the business coming her way goes through this garage.

The house is located in the west end of town on one of the much traveled east-west streets in extreme close proximity to the garage through which comes the traffic. As this story is not meant as an advertisement for the place we have refrained from giving the location or name of the landlady. The house is run so quietly and in such manner that few if any of the neighbors have suspected that anything out of the ordinary has been going on at the place. In fact during all the time that Madame X (that's the name we will give her) has been high mogul at the resort there has never been a single squawk to the local police or morals squad.

While a large number of business and professional men make it their

social rendezvous it is unlikely that any of them have played it more often than young Keeline, who recently got out of a tight fix by paying five hundred dollars each to two girls to square them after they had him arrested.

The method of gaining entrance is a novel one and is the means of warding off all suspicion. First of all one must have an introduction from one in on the know and can be trusted to give no bum steers. After that formality, it is almost an absolute necessity to own a car, the bigger the better. Then you drive in the garage from which place you make exit through a back door and enter the house from the rear. Once inside everything is O. K. and you can start the party just as soon as you like.

A very few regulars may put up in the private garage but the general run of trade must use the public one. A large part of the trade consists of men who bring their girls to the place for purposes easily guessed at. Of course the landlady serves whiskey and it's good whiskey too, according to reports from several who drank it and ought to know. No over night hootch for Madame X, her patrons are willing to pay the price and in so doing get a brand of the real stuff that is so often spoken of but very seldom found.

The place is open afternoon and night at which time men and women on immoral purposes bent, spend their time in quiet hilarity. At times one or more professional hookers make the (Continued on Page Four)

WRESTLING TRUST LANDS IN CHICAGO COURTS AFTER DIRTY FRAME

Fleece Iowa Farmers Out of Big Wad of Dough—One Sucker Turns Tables on the Rough-Necks by Having Them Hailed Into Court—Kansas City Fans Fleeced by Same Bunch—Game Is Dead in Omaha.

Press dispatches from Chicago, dated February 19th, told of some of the illegal or downright criminal actions of the "Wrestling trust". A few members of the crooked organization got two phoney wrestlers together in a small Iowa town. A tool belonging to the trust threw the boob in easy fashion. Soon afterward the same men were matched for a go in Chicago.

At this stage the trust began sending letters to hundreds of farmers that saw the former match. The winner of the Iowa match would make mince meat of the Chicago boob, so the letters ran. The farmers fell for it, went to Chicago in droves, bet their heads off on the Hawkeye boy. He lost as a matter of course, so did the farmers. One man knew he was bilked and went to the courts where the affair is being threshed out.

This is but a single instance where the wrestling trust has bilked the public to a fare-you-well. They make championships change hands often enough to keep up the interest in the game. The trick has been pulled in Omaha and Nebraska scores of times but recent laws enacted in this state have made it unprofitable for these high binders to pull their stuff in the Cornhusker state any longer.

There is little if any interest in the wrestling game in Omaha but many seem to think that boxing my go the

same way if the promoters and State Boxing Commission do not have a care. Usually the card offered in Omaha is good enough and no finger of suspicion has as yet been pointed at the various promoters but fans have grown weary of the referees the commission has been wishing on the public. A ray of hope was seen in the last selection, when the American Legion staged the Wells-Schlaifer fight.

While wrestling is dead as a door nail in Omaha, there are still many padded mat fans out in the state, hundreds among them, readers of the Mediator. For their benefit we republish an item from Collyer's Eye, a Chicago sporting publication that is absolutely independent of all sporting rings and cliques. In a recent issue, J. C. March, former manager of Frank Gotch, in part says:

"In my article last week I did not include the name of one Orlando in my list of the salaried 'set-ups' that the wrestling trust employs to meet its 'champion' in matches loudly advertised as being for the 'world's title'. The omission was occasioned by respect for what little ability the 'set-ups' may possess. They know precious little about wrestling, but Orlando knows absolutely nothing. Yet this same Orlando recently wrestled for the 'world's championship', and the public paid out \$14,000 in good coin to witness the hippodrome.

(Continued on Page Eight)

BERNIE BOYLE TO GIVE OMAHA FIGHT FANS REAL FISTIC TREAT

Packing House Magnate Signs Up the English Champion, Wells, to Do Battle With Schoell—Both Boxers Well Known Here—A Square Referee Only Thing Needed to Make Event Most Historic in Local Fight Annals.

The next major sport event on the local calendar is the ten round boxing exhibition between Billie Wells, who lugs around the championship belt of England and Canada, and Frankie Schoell of Buffalo. Without a single exception this is the best card a promoter has ever signed for the approval of Nebraska fight fans. Both boys are well known here and will without doubt be the biggest fistic event the City has ever known, bar none.

Schoell has exhibited his wares here on three different occasions, his work in the squared arena meeting with all but universal approval from the splendid crowds that have seen him in action. He took on no less a personage than the Honorable Bryan Downey, middleweight of Columbus, Ohio. He was given the decision and many good boxing judges say he deserved it. On his next visit he had a still tougher proposition as he lacked the oye we consider to be the greatest welter that ever lived, not barring the present champion, Mickey Walker. Of course we refer to Dave Shade, the California kingpin. Dave got the decision and earned it, but the Buffalo boy put up a splendid scrap though everybody knew he was ill and in no position to put up the scrap he is capable of when he is on his feet.

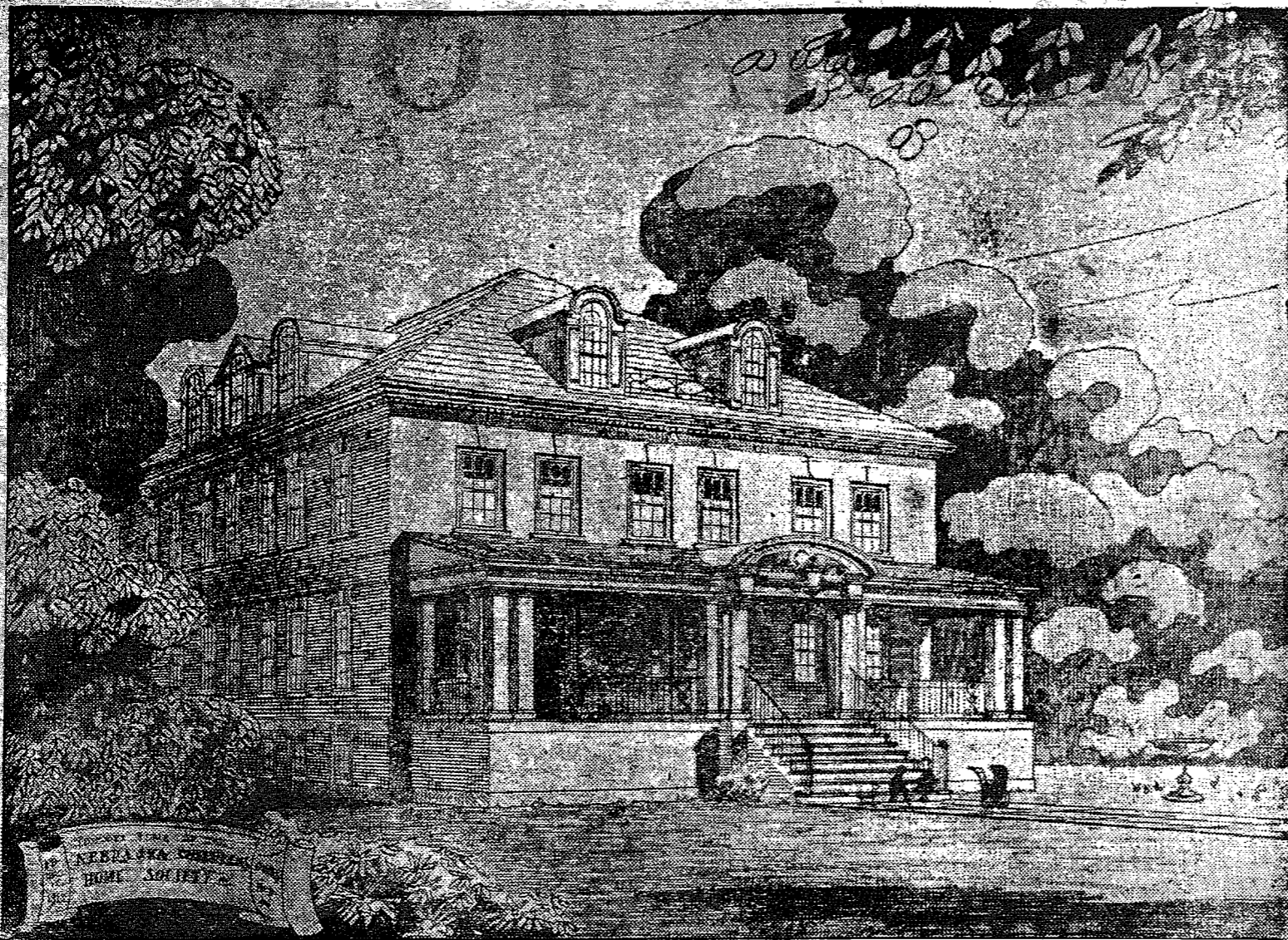
His last appearance here in the burg brought him together with our own

tough little devil, Morrie Schlaifer, whom he defeated, beating him decisively in all but possibly one round. Mitt followers here like his style and would go to a place that is reported to be mighty hot, if they had to, in order to see him in action.

While Schoell has the local bugs on his side in an ordinary fight and with any ordinary fighter against whom he may perhaps be matched, it is doubtful if he will be the favorite on March 16 when he meets the English welter, Billie Wells. This British boxer and slugger is also fairly well known here many of the bugs declaring him a man that is the equal if not the superior of Dave Shade.

Billie came to Omaha a few weeks ago and donned the gloves with Schlaifer. The Omaha kid put up a wonderful fight, we think the best in his career, but he was no match for the "over the pond" wonder, though he was given the decision, then they run the referee out of town. Wells overlooked the bucket but he hit Schlaifer with everything else and about as often as he pleased. At that it is hardly probable that Wells, Shade or even Schoell with his terrific left could send Morrie down for the count, it just can't be did.

Leastwise these two wonderful boxers, Schoell and Wells, are to mix on March 16 at the City Cowshed and it may be that a few chumps will wait (Continued on Page Eight)



This beautiful building is to be erected for homeless children

WOMEN PLAY IMPORTANT ROLE IN COLLECTING FUNDS

The women of Omaha will play a great part in the "carry on" program of the Nebraska Children's Home Society's campaign for \$40,000 with which to erect a new receiving home where homeless children can be cared for until suitable homes and good parents can be located for them.

The intensive "carry on" in Omaha and the South Side will start February 11th. The business section of the city will be canvassed under the direction of captains furnished by the Lions Club. The Omaha Women's Club has charge of special contributions from women who join the "1,000 Club"—the new humanitarian organization.

The "1,000 Club" has only one purpose—to instill happiness in the hearts of homeless children.

Women representing every church in Omaha will "carry on" the work among the various congregations.

The Nebraska Children's Home Society's campaign has been endorsed by the Omaha Women's Club, the Nebraska Federation of Women's Clubs, the Lions Club and nearly every other civic and business organization in the city.

CERTIFICATE HOLDERS CASH IN

Since December first, banks, postmasters, firms and individuals have sent in about 37,000 packages of registered mail containing War Savings Certificates for redemption.

The Federal Reserve Bank of Kansas City and its branches in Denver, Omaha and Oklahoma City have cashed to date in excess of 9,200,000 totaling more than \$46,000,000. Over 650,000 separate certificates have been received and each one separately checked and examined. None with more than twenty stamps affixed, and thousands of the with one, two and three stamps thereon.

NEW HOME FOR AGED MEMBERS OF W. O. W.

The Woodmen of the World will soon have a home for the old men of the society whose families have died, married or moved away. It is planned that every state in which the Woodmen have members will endow and maintain a certain number of rooms in the home. These suites will be named after the states. The site for the new home has not as yet been selected.

RIALTO BARBER SHOP POPULAR WITH PATRONS

The Rialto barber shop, like the Rialto theatre, which is just across the street, has been enjoying an ever increasing patronage which it justly deserves. Gus Trahanus, the proprietor, is always on the job and it is his boast that he has one of the cleanest and most sanitary shops in the city, which is borne out by the facts.

Mistaken Policy.
People shouldn't be so savin' with their smiles. The more you give the more you get, applies to pleasant looks. The feller that looks like he had a pain in his equator when he greets you is cheatin' hisself outen the joy of life.—Thomas Jefferson Putnam.

Use Both.
An apple a day keeps the doctor away and the fruit of industry the sheriff.—Boston Evening Transcript.

THIRD OF ARMY STORES REMAIN

United States Is in Immense War-Stocks Business.

GET 15 PER CENT OF COST

Half-Billion Dollars' Worth of Goods Disposed of During Past Year for \$83,000,000—More Than 100,000 Different Articles Sold for Cash Through a Nation-Wide Auction Sale System—Government Faces Many Restrictions.

One of the largest business enterprises conducted under one management in the United States during the last year has been the government's job of disposing of surplus war material. More than 100,000 different articles have been sold for cash through a nation-wide auction sale system. Sales have been in progress five days in every week all the year, and property that cost nearly \$500,000,000 has been disposed of, the cash proceeds turned into the treasury aggregating approximately \$83,000,000.

A summary obtained for the office of Assistant Secretary of War Wainwright, Uncle Sam's head salesman, shows that, on Sept. 1, 1921, there was available for sale about \$750,000,000 in surplus war stocks, ranging in character and size from locomotives to pins and needles. One year later there remained on hand of that amount property worth \$248,000,000, and officials today expressed the hope that Uncle Sam's shelves could be cleared in another six months.

The rate of return to the government varied tremendously. On one small lot of lumber it received 116 per cent of what it paid in war times; on a great mass of gas masks sold for salvage the return was one-half of 1 per cent of what they cost.

Satisfied With Return.
"The average recovery during the year for all classifications is about 15 per cent, which, under the circumstances, is considered very creditable," the summary said.

The government has faced restrictions never imposed on commercial transactions of the kind in the business world. For one thing, it had on hand vast quantities of munitions and other military stores of no value whatever except for war purposes. They could be sold only as scrap, to be broken up and reworked into articles of peaceful commerce. The return on such sales could have no relation to the cost value.

Another restriction was the necessity of disposing of those classes of commodities which are a part of peaceful industry in such fashion that private enterprise would not be crushed under the floods of materials to be sacrificed out of government stocks. In some cases the government's stocks were sufficient to have met normal peace time consumption of a given commodity for a period of years.

Still another restriction was the necessity of making the war supplies available to all classes of American citizens, rich or poor. The sales were conducted so that the smallest retailer might have his chance, and the public auction system of small lots was followed for this reason.

First Call by Departments.
By direction of congress, the army surplus stocks of all classes were made available to other government departments and an aggregate amount was transferred of a cost value of \$105,000,000.

Very few sales, it is stated, were made on other than a strict cash basis.

As an illustration of the widespread nature of the selling operations, it is pointed out that, during the year in question, there were 129 large auction sales held in 51 different places in 21 states. Incidentally, this plan relieved the government of the necessity of transporting thousands of tons of commodities and adding the cost of transportation to the original cost.

BURGLAR KISSED CHILD

Told Diminutive Miss to Go Back to Sleep and Be Good Girl.

Marguerite Raizen, four years old, of Bergenfields, N. J., met a burglar in her little bedroom and rather liked him. At least so she told her parents when she came down stairs to find them excitedly discussing the ransacking of their home the night before.

"Mother," she said, "I wonder if it could be the man in my room. I woke up in the middle of the night and there was a nice, big man standing by my bed with a light in his hand. He smiled at me and said he was sorry he woke me and kissed me, and told me to go to sleep like a good little girl. So I did. He certainly acted like a gentleman, mother."

FAMOUS VIOLIN IS FOUND

One of the Three Dragon Head Instruments Made by Stradivarius Discovered on Farm.

West Bend, Wis.—What is believed to be one of three dragon-head violins, produced by Antonius Stradivarius, and bearing the date of manufacture, A. D. 1691, is in the possession of Edward G. Lucas of Silver Brook farm near here.

The famed instrument was handed down to Mr. Lucas by his father, who became its owner through purchase some thirty years ago, from a Mr. Hopkins, a property owner who then resided on Huron street, Chicago, who had been holding the instrument many years as security for a small loan to a musical artist who failed to redeem it.

Prior to the time Mr. Lucas, Sr., drew a bow across the stringed treasure, it had lain in an attic many years, untouched. It was resurrected on an occasion when Mrs. Hopkins, wife of the property owner, had given a party to a few friends in the neighborhood, and Mr. Lucas, among them, was asked to render some dance music.

Mrs. Hopkins "dug up" the ancient violin, bereft of strings, and after it had been restrung, the tones which were forthcoming proved to be a revelation when compared to the ordinary instrument. Mr. Hopkins when asked if he would sell it replied that he would part with it for a few dollars, or an amount equal to the "chattel mortgage."

The deal was quickly closed and Mr. Lucas, while he felt that the new acquisition was out of the ordinary, had not the faintest realization that the instrument was such a rich treasure.

Killed While Teaching His Young Son to Coast

While teaching his seven-year-old son to coast down a hill, Arthur Copeland, thirty-three years old, of Akron, O., was instantly killed when their sled struck another that was being pulled up the hill by coasters. The boy, James Copeland, who was riding on his father's back, was hurled clear of the two sleds. His only injury was a loosened tooth.

ANCIENT BOOK COSTS \$14,600

English Library Buys Back First Folio of Shakespeare's Works, Once Thrown Away.

Cardiff.—How a first folio of Shakespeare's works was once thrown away for a few shillings by the Bodleian library at Oxford and discovered after centuries at a great cost was told here by its librarian, Dr. Ernest Crowley, at a conference of the Library association held recently.

"When the first folio of Shakespeare was sent to us in 1623," he said, "we received the copy in sheets and bound it. In 1664 we had a newer edition. This was thought a better edition, and so the first folio was sold, probably for a few shillings. All trace of it was lost until in 1905 it unexpectedly emerged from a country house library and was identified with complete certainty. It was then bought back by the library for £3,000 (about \$14,500 at the normal rate of exchange)."

GIRLS, ARMED, GUARD GRAVES

Three Indian Sisters Watching Dust of Ancestors in Kansas City Cemetery.

Kansas City, Kan.—Guarding what they declare is the honored dust of their ancestors, three Indian sisters, Helen, Lydia and Ida Conley, have taken up vigil with shotguns in a cemetery here. The sisters resent an alleged attempt to bury the body of a man whose parents are said to lie near the graves over which the girls keep watch.

Three grave diggers, the cemetery keepers say, made futile efforts to prepare the new grave, alleging that permission had been granted by H. B. Pears, head of Haskell institute, to a sister of the man whose body awaits burial.

The Indian girls have divided the night vigil and bring blankets with them, sleeping on the cemetery lot.

AGAINST SMALL XMAS CARD

Post Office to Attempt to Stop Its Use; Claims It Causes Delay in Mails.

Washington, D. C.—A campaign to discourage the use of small-sized Christmas cards and envelopes has been started by the post office department. Small-sized cards and envelopes, it is declared, are responsible for incalculable delay during the Christmas rush of postal business. Because of their miniature size they cannot be run through the cancelling machine, making it necessary to do this work by hand as well as requiring extra handling in facting and distribution.

The post office department has fixed the smallest size of Christmas greetings and cards which can be conveniently sent through the mails at 2 1/4 by 4 inches.

Needle Swallowed by Mother Found in Baby

Three years ago Mrs. Frank J. Schwing of Stockton, Cal., who then was Miss Ethel Frinck, swallowed a needle two inches long. Two months later she was married. Recently her daughter, Charlotte, 22 months old, began to cry and the mother, investigating, found a little lump under the skin on the shoulder. She probed and found the needle. Neighbors were present when she withdrew the needle. The mother and daughter had never suffered pain from the needle until the child felt it in its shoulder.

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319 South Eleventh Street
CIGARS CIGARETTES TOBACCO

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Purchase and pay for a few records and for ONE DOLLAR DOWN, the Columbia Grafonola of your choice will be sent at once to your home. Call at our recital rooms and you will be sure to find one just the design and finish that you want.

ONLY \$125.00

Columbia Records—The Latest Music Hits

The very latest music hits are now ready for your selection. Remember, you are privileged to take home with you the records you want, play them on your own instrument, returning to us within 48 hours those pieces you don't like after hearing them a couple of times.

We Have the Columbia You Want. Prices Range from \$30 to \$800

Schmoller & Mueller Piano Co.
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OMAHA'S MOST UP-TO-THE-MINUTE GROCERY AND MEAT MARKET

PROMPT DELIVERY OF ALL ORDERS
NO OLD STOCK—EVERYTHING NEW, CLEAN AND SANITARY

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YOUR MEAT AND GROCERY ORDER IF UNABLE TO CALL

COME THE BEST

to the store. If you are not already a customer, we want you to call in person. We want you to personally inspect our grocery and meat shop.

We aim to carry at all times only the best. At the same time we keep our prices down to the very lowest level consistent with reliable goods.

LET'S GET ACQUAINTED FOR OUR MUTUAL BENEFIT

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U. S. IN GUIDE BOOK BUSINESS

Gives Information About Mountain Roads in West.

TELLS ABOUT GOLD CAMPS

Plateaus and Deserts of Utah and Mountains of Colorado Treated in the Latest Publication—Scenery, Resources and Human Activities of Region Fully Described—Pages Read Like Dime Novels of Boyhood Days—Shows Reclamation.

Although it is not generally known that Uncle Sam is in the guide-book business, one of the most interesting guides to motorist routes throughout the "Golden West" is that recently published by the United States geological survey.

The great variety of mountain scenery to be found in Colorado and the panoramas of the plateaus and deserts of Utah, is the theme of the latest addition to the series which the geological survey has been publishing at intervals since 1915. Specifically, the route described follows that of the Denver & Rio Grande Western railroad from Denver to Salt Lake City.

The guide book, which may be obtained at the department for \$1, not only treats of the scenery, resources and human activities of the region traversed, but explains the forms of the mountains, plains and canyons along the route, how they have been developed by the ancient terrestrial forces.

Describes Rock Strata. It describes the rock strata which underlie the country and which have controlled the forms of the landscape. Many of the beds of these rocks are most interesting, for they contain the remains of strange animals, now extinct, that roamed the country ages ago.

The skeletons of great monsters have been unearthed in many places along the route, and even their tracks preserved in sandstone have been found.

The rocks also contain the metaliferous ores that have made Colorado and Utah famous the world over and have added untold millions of dollars to the country's wealth. The guide book gives interesting expositions of these rocks and precious minerals, described by mineralogists and geologists. The history of the mining regions passed along the route forms one of the most fascinating and adventurous chapters in the country's own history. The most interesting of the old camps described is possibly Leadville, where great wealth in lead, silver, gold and zinc was produced.

Shows Reclamations. The changes that the wizard wafel has accomplished, with the aid of the government's reclamation and irrigation service, also are seen in the Utah deserts and described in the tourist's book. The work of the forest service in conserving the country's great timber preserves is also to be seen along the route and is easier to be enjoyed through the descriptions in the book.

Some of the most interesting pages are those which sound like dime novels of boyhood days, wherein the war between the Denver & Rio Grande and the Santa Fe railroads in 1878-1880, for the possession of the Royal gorge, a key in railroad routes through the mountains, is graphically described. This was a real war, too, for much blood was shed, many thousands of dollars of property destroyed and many legal words flung about courthouses before the matter was finally settled. As a result, both sides won, apparently, for while the Denver & Rio Grande won possession of the gorge, it lost its right of extending its lines to the southward.

1,182 TRILLION RUBLES

Soviet Finance Commissioner Gives Official Figure of Paper Issue.

Millions and millions mean little nowadays in reckoning the affairs of the Russian soviet government, according to Finance Commissioner Sokolnikov. In a report to the Workmen's and Peasants' parliament he estimated that the soviet rubles in circulation amounted to 1,182 trillion.

Nevertheless, M. Sokolnikov said the situation showed indications of improvement. Tax collections and increased revenues from the railroads and other government institutions were expected to balance the paper issue, which has been averaging more than 200 trillion rubles monthly, he explained.

The finance commissioner recommended further reductions in the army, declaring that the maintenance of 800,000 troops was costing a third of the state's budget. The treasury would be unable to stand such a constant strain much longer, he added. M. Sokolnikov urged a curtailment of state expenses in every possible way, asserting that the government must develop industries and increase taxation to cover the growing expenditures. He declared that the government faced a heavy shortage of gold rubles, which must be covered by a new issue of paper.

Boy Dies of Poison as Sister is Born. Jack Hastings, two years old, died from drinking poison at his home, at Mukana, Wis., a few hours before a baby girl was born to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hastings.

LEAVE THEIR ANCIENT HOMES

Ancestral Mansions of France Are Passing Out of the Possession of Proud Families.

The old families of France are feeling the pinch of adversity and, as in London, Devonshire house and other ancestral homes are being turned to baser uses, so in Paris the famous mansions of the country's great families are finding new owners. The residence of the princess of Wagram is now the Spanish embassy, the wonderful hotel in which Princess Jacques de Broglie once gave her "hall of precious stones" is now the United States embassy; the new Czechoslovakian representative lives in the mansion of the ancient de Ligne family, while the residence of the late duc de Pomar, which was inspired by Mary Stuart's Edinburgh home, Holyrood manor, now shelters the Bulgarian ambassador. The Gaillard mansion, Place Malesherbes, a copy of one of the wings of the castle of Blois, is to become a branch office of the Bank of France, while the ancestral home of the Bourg de Bozas, in the Rue Pierre 1er de Serbie, is now to be hired for dances or entertainments. Other ancestral homes, a Figaro writer points out, have been taken by antiquaries, notably the Sagan mansion and the Moray mansion—And the list could be continued.—From the Continental Edition of the London Mail.

NOVELTY WOULD WEAR OFF

Boss Had Right Idea as to How to Do Away With Excitement in Office.

He had been getting to work late with such regularity that the boss' ire was aroused and so he resolved to begin arriving at the office more punctually. Anyhow, all the standard alibis, such as the alarm clock failing to ring, the crowded street cars passing him up at his corner, were about worn out in his case.

And so one morning all week he drifted with attempted nonchalance into the office among the early arrivals. The others of the office staff at once set up a clamor.

"What's the matter, couldn't you sleep last night?" some asked. "He probably was out all night and hasn't gone home yet," others remarked.

"The clock at his house must have been an hour fast this morning," said another of the gang.

Then the target of all these remarks became indignant. Going to the boss' desk, he made his complaint.

"If it is going to cause so darn much excitement for me to get down on time, I guess I had better be late every day," he said.

"None," said the boss, without looking up from his work. "Get down on time every morning and you won't cause any excitement."

Fan Saves Coal.

Long Island commuters, who are among those hardest hit by the coal shortage, have adopted many expedients to eke out their supplies and to make the utmost of what fuel they have.

One of them tested an idea with so much success that many other users of hot-air furnaces are following his example. He closed the damper of his intake pipe, shutting off all air from the outside, and placed a small electric fan in the cold-air duct between the outer wall of the cellar and the furnace.

The fan drives the hot air into his room heated to a much higher temperature than it formerly was when drawn from outdoors.

He says the cost of running the fan is of no account compared with the improvement in the heating of the house.—New York Sun.

Facing the Fact.

My employer, who most strenuously objects to smoking, comes to the office every morning and invariably leaves at noon for the balance of the day. Immediately upon his departure I draw my pipe from my pocket and enjoy it to the fullest extent.

One afternoon he gave us a surprise by walking in. I hastily put my pipe in my pocket, not knowing what else to do with it. While bending over my books he kept remarking about smelling something burning.

Finally the stenographer procured a glass of water, and as she dashed it on my burning coat I will confess it was the most embarrassing moment of my life.—Exchange.

Owned Houses; Lived in Cowshed.

An almost unbelievable case of a woman with six children living in a cowshed has come to light in Leicester-shire, Eng., when the husband, who has been nine weeks in a sanatorium, and is shortly returning to the cowshed, appealed to the council to get them rooms in the workhouse. They have lived in the cowshed for 18 months. "It snowed on us as we lay in bed last winter," the man said. "We cannot stand another winter there." One girl of seven had died from the cold. The curious part of the matter is that the man owned four houses, but could not get possession of them, owing to governmental leasing regulations.

Noiseless Riveters.

Noiseless riveters operating on a rotary vibratory system are now offered, of bench or pedestal type, which it is claimed will rivet the most intricate job in silence, at a speed limited only by the operator's ability to feed the work.—Scientific American.

STARVING WAIF TELLS ODD TALE

Lived in Roof Tank With Dog as Companion, Says Eight-Year-Old Boy.

IN PITIABLE CONDITION

Feet Blistered, Torn and Swollen So He Could Not Stand—Tells of His Adventures After Death of Parents.

New York.—John Miller, eight years old, may be a runaway with a movie imagination, as some persons think, or he may be the homeless orphan he said he is. There can be no doubt, however, that he was starving when found.

It was after ten o'clock at night when Mrs. Lena Lehman climbed four flights of stairs at 120 Delancey street to the roof, for the family wash. As she pushed open the roof door against the stiff, nipping wind, she saw a boy stretched out on the roof. She gathered the limp little figure in her arms and hurried down to her home.

Food was warmed up, water heated and spare clean clothes found. Finally, hot soup restored the boy in a measure, but he was too weak to say much more than he was tired and sleepy.

Boy Couldn't Stand.

The boy was so ill that Patrolman John Flick of the Clinton street station, on post, was told about it. He looked the boy over and found his feet were blistered, torn and swollen so he could not stand on them. Flick carried him to the station house and Doctor Stein of Gouverneur hospital was called.

"The boy is suffering from starvation," said the physician, "but after this medicine he'll come around all right and be as hungry as a bear." Doctor Stein was right and when John Miller came around he ate ravenously. The desk lieutenant asked the tow-



She Saw a Boy Stretched Out on the Roof.

headed, blue-eyed "prisoner" to tell his story.

"I was born in Poland," he said. "My father's name was Frank and my mother's name was Mary. We came over here three years ago and we lived for a while at 289 Houston street. A year and a half ago my mother died. I think she caught cold. Six months ago my father died. He worked in an ice factory over in Brooklyn. A big hunk of ice fell on him and broke all his bones.

Lost His Home.

"After my father died, I don't know how long, but I think about three weeks ago, I lost my home. I had \$5 and I spent it for pies and mostly for crullers. Then I met Nathan Farlak of 13 Essex street and John Polichell, and both boys said they ought to quit sleeping in hallways, and that they knew of a tank on the top of a house where I could sleep fine.

"So they took me up to the tank on the roof where the woman found me and Nattie swiped a mattress. A woman gave me a pair of pants and a sweater and John and Nattie swiped food for me. I got along all right. One night I dreamed I was drowning, but it was only the rain leaking in through the roof of the tank. I had a dog with me for some of the time, but I guess it got lost.

"I kept getting hungrier and hungrier all the time and I guess I was asleep when the woman found me."

Smothered by Flour as Car Upsets.

Eagle Center, Ia.—When his automobile, loaded with flour, overturned, Alfred Bedard, thirty-five years old, was smothered to death.

BLAME THE OPERATOR



Her Husband—The telephone service is rotten. I've been trying all afternoon to get you on the wire and got the busy signal every time. Mrs. Longtalker—How could they? Why, I've just finished with the only call I've made today.

PROFITS OF THE PROFESSION



His Father—Your medical education cost me a lot of money and I don't see that you're making anything out of it. The Young M. D.—But I am. I write my own prescriptions and dodge speed laws every night by merely showing my professional card.

THE LITTLE MOTHER



Jenny—Is it true, mamma, that two angels will come and get me when I die? Mamma—Yes, my dear, that's true. Jenny—Well, do you think they'd be able to take my dollies along, too?

PLENTY, SUCH AS IT IS



The Customer—That's a very small portion of kidney stew you're serving me. The Waitress—Taste it once and you'll say you got more'n you want of it.

HOW HE KEPT HIS WITS



Editor of the Comic Sheet—Oh, those jokesmiths get well paid.

AN UNDESIRABLE PARTNER



Miss Hedgehog—I'm not going to the hop—no one will dance with me.



HAI HAI Worm: I hate to make ice cream. Bug: Well you know the "worm will turn!"

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SCIENCE AND RELIGION DO MIX

What many good people are pleased to term, Old Time Religion, has been given several severe jolts in Omaha, New York and elsewhere recently. This has been a good thing for religion as it has had the effect of interesting broad minded men in the very foundation as well as the creation of life. Immediately following the World War, up until the very recent past, religion seemed to have lost its power and grip on the great mass of our people. But it was too big, too vital a thing to long suffer from the effects of even so wicked a thing as a universal war. Religion is staging a comeback and making good.

A "Revival" is surely going on in the religious world but it is vastly different from the old camp meeting, drag 'em down the sawdust trail brand that was once so popular. Leaders in the various systems of faith and worship are breaking away from the old moorings and bringing to the world a healthier and more palatable religion, one that does not go counter to the best thoughts of truth loving, brilliant, thinking men.

Perhaps the first of these modern ministers to openly defy his church superiors was Dr. Buckner of Nebraska. Science and acceptance of the bible literally cannot go hand in hand and the Aurora minister who could not reconcile the two was unafraid to voice his version, which lost him his place in the church, but gained him the respect of all tolerant Americans.

Next to break the chains of antedeluvian orthodoxy was Dr. Grant, the wonderful New York Episcopal divine, who spoke right out in church, resulting in a clash with the bishop of that eastern diocese. So far Dr. Grant is holding on and, in the parlance of the squared arena, going stronger every round.

Of great interest to Omahans just now is the more or less three cornered argument going on in our leading churches. Dr. Balsey, the brilliant minister at Kountze Memorial Church in a series of fascinating lecture-sermons proclaims that the bible is literally true, every word of it. That every recorded word is to be accepted exactly as it is written, that the world is only a few thousands of years old as chronicled in holy writ.

Taking drastic exception to such a theory the Reverend Ralph E. Bailey of the First Unitarian church and Dr. Frank G. Smith of the First Central Congregational have taken up the cudgel and lent their master minds to the theory that science and religion can and should be compromised. Their stand seems fair and practical.

It seems to the lay mind that the theory of evolution, the Nebular hypothesis, is neither far fetched nor unreasonable. Science teaches that the world must have been in a period of formation for these many millions of years and prove it by a long studied series of facts that cannot be successfully attacked or denied. But science has to stop somewhere. These men of letters point out unerringly how the world was made through the long ages by the great forces of gravity, cohesion, chemical affinity, centripetal and centrifugal forces, by light, heat, radio activities and other potent forces. They have discovered the Electroid, the smallest particle of matter so far brought to light. But back of that there is something, they know not what, but the modern scientists as well as the modern scientific-religionist, if we may use such an expression, know. It is the power and spirit of God.

"In the beginning God created the earth." This is now generally accepted as fact. But a literal interpretation of the bible would have us believe that "In the Beginning" means but yesterday in the pages of time. Modern thought would define its meaning vastly different. "In the Beginning", according to this newer thought, means untold millions of years ago. That is but one reason why the new school of religion does not accept the bible literally.

Dr. Smith in his first of a series of six lectures last Sunday night denied that the ape is man's ancestor but simply his predecessor. In speaking of the creation of man, the minister holding the stem of a flower in his hand, dramatically compared its development to the creation of God's greatest triumph, mankind.

"Let us liken life to a stem," he said. "By the upward and onward urge of God the stem threw off the lowest and simplest forms of life, but the stem pushed on and finally threw off higher, and still higher forms. The stem pushed on and threw off mammals, and then primates, and then monkeys, and then apes. And still the stem, the great life purpose of God, pushed on, until at last it threw off man, the crowning glory of God's creative genius in the world."

If readers would get a clearer conception of the bible and a better understanding of its relation to the past, present and future history of the world, they would do well to hear Dr. Smith next Sunday evening.



"SLIDING" BILLY WATSON

Whose Hilarious Jubilee at the Popular Gayety twice daily all next week will be second only in attractiveness to the big Auto Show itself.

AT THE POPULAR GAYETY

"Sliding" Billy Watson, He of the Slippery Feet, Will Furnish Fun Auto Show Week.

The Gayety theatre management will bring to town Saturday matinee "Sliding Billy" Watson and his "Big Fun Show" to afford the customary twice-a-day entertainment at that popular playhouse. There will be special interest for lady patrons in the daily matinees as the large contingent of femininity "Sliding Billy" carries with his "Big Fun Show" has gained praise for their beautiful gowns in reports that have preceded Watson on his tour of the Columbia Circuit. Veritable style displays are assured with oddities in modes and fashions promised in dazzling profusion. As an attraction folks will find the Watson show second only to the big Auto Show itself.

"Sliding Billy" Watson has always made a feature of good, clean, wholesome comedy in his musical burlesque offerings and the "Big Fun Show" will be no exception to his well established rule. With Benny Howard Platt to assist him in the comedy scenes Watson promises to keep laughter booming throughout the two acts and six scenes of "Hollywood Inn", the musical offering he will present. Every scene will be set in special garnishment; every musical number will have a change of costume for the chorus and Inez de Verdier, prima donna; Lillian Harvey, ingenue, and Ethel de Veaux, soubrette, are known to burlesque as being among the best dressed principal women on the Columbia "Wheel."

Eighteen singing and dancing girls will participate in the numbers that will be led by "Sliding Billy" Watson, and the Misses de Verdier, Harvey and de Veaux and Joe Manne, the company leading man.

Matinee at 2:15 daily. Sunday's bargain matinee starts at 3:00.

THIS WOULD BE FINE IF BUT 'TWERE TRUE

"I want to live to be a hero," as it was sung by Eddie Foy, used to make a hit with little Charley Chapman, when he sat in the old Broadway Theatre in Denver. Years passed on as they have a way of doing. Charley grew up finally and put reverse English on old Kid Greeley's wise crack, "Go west, young man." So he came east, to Omaha, the land of packing houses, Yellow Cabs and wild wimmin. He had been here long enough to vote. Nothing ever seemed to happen. He would go to bed at night with bright blue eyes, wake up in the morning with dull black ones, but he found no excitement in that. He bought a pair of rubber boots so he could wade around in the "Corn Field". That begat him nothing except the disease that Red Ravin Splits is supposed to cure.

Last week Armour & Company had a fire. His chance had come. From his Sixteenth street observatory he smelled the smoke of ham and bacon. The inherited fire of his Norman ancestors burst aflame in his manly bosom or somewhere. "To the fire," quoth he, and suiting action to the words, buckled on his armor and with a companion, made a wild dash for the scene of havoc.

Down in Pigville the great packing

buildings were seething furnaces, men stood awestricken and aghast like so many Egyptian mummies, women fainted in the arms of anyone that was sticking around in their immediate neighborhood. Chief Dineen wanted a hero that would walk in the face of death, place a stick of dynamite under one of the bulging walls and set 'er off.

That was pie for Charley, grapenuts in fact. Brushing aside his companion and a horde of others, the hero of this tale made a wild dash for the chief. "Give to me the little stick of dynamite, that I may go hence and blow the wobbling walls to kingdom come," chirped Chales the Chap. "Yea bo, but it is a bum and hazardous gescheft," warbled the mighty one. "Dost not know that a flying ember may perhaps alight upon your classic brow and make your dimmers dimmer still, or worse yet, that you ice covered walls may take a tumble unto themselves and muss you up for life or more?"

"Ha Ha, and a couple of Ha Ha's," saith the sage of Seventeenth street. "Give me the dynamite and leave the rest to me." Suiting action to the words, the raven haired youth, with torch in one hand and the deadly "soup" in the other, marched into the very jaws of hell, placed the stick under the crumbling walls, applied the torch and calmly walked away in his slow easy-going way (about a mile a minute.)

The deed was dided, and Charley did it. And still they say that prohibition hooch never did anything for this country.

TELEGRAPH OFFICIAL HITS THE HIGH SPOTS

(Continued from Page One)

souls which beat as one (at times) would hie themselves to a well known second class hotel to spend the night. From a high official during the day he became "Daddy Longlegs" at night. She became a dear Violet, or a sweet Rose, or perhaps a clinging vine. A bath was always in order before the lights went out. He was immaculate. Meanwhile a dear little wife stayed at home wondering why a cruel corporation should so impose on one of its important men as to have him work throughout the night after a long day of service.

Caters Only to the Blue Blood Brigade

(Continued from Page One)

playhouse adding considerably to the already large receipts that come naturally in the business.

All ye of the proletariat, thumbs down. There is no more chance for a poor unknown boob to enter the portals of this secluded resort than there is for a rich man to leave it—without leaving a considerable wad of dough.

Speaking of exclusive sporting houses, the one referred to is but one of many in the good residential districts of the city. There is one on Park Avenue that needs attention. Formerly the place went hog-wild but recently it has all but closed shop. One man living across the park near Thirty-second street is still a regular. Just crosses the park, or rather drives around it from his regular home to his playhouse. This paper will attempt to point out these places, one at a time, each issue.

Taxpayers Panning the Local School Board

(Continued from Page 1)

Ave., N. S., 67x100, Albert H. Wiley and wife to School District of Omaha, \$3,400. (One is Avenue, the other Street.)

The Sutton manipulation is but one of many that has cost the city thousands of dollars extra money for the North High school. Is it any wonder tax payers in large numbers are losing faith in some members of the school board and go so far as to threaten court action.

It is rumored about town that in one instance an electrical contractor had to pay \$8,000 for the privilege of getting an \$80,000 electrical contract. To whom we do not know, nor do we know if he actually paid it but expect to find out definitely. It is understood that the board has let a contract to cover hard wood floors at the new Technical High with linoleum to cost thirty thousand dollars.

Altogether it looks like there is a nigger in the wood pile somewhere.

DENNISON BACK ON THE JOB AFTER WEEK OFF

Tom Dennison, after a week's absence from his office, was back on the job this week. Dennison suffered from an aggravated attack of the flu and wisely kept indoors until the ill effects of the disease disappeared. When he reached his office he found a pile of telegrams and mail awaiting him. Tom says some things are worse than the flu but not very many. Anxious inquirers may be assured that Dennison is again on the job, and very much so.

Dennison has planned a trip to California in a week or two. He will spend some time at Tijuana and Southern California resorts, including a trip to San Bernardino, where he will recuperate his health. Tom says it is indefinite how long he will remain in the west. He says it is the land of sunshine and good whiskey.

A LITTLE PUBLICITY IS GOOD FOR THE SOUL

A story in the Mediator of two weeks ago had the effect of ridding Council Bluffs of a more or less undesirable citizen, for the time being at least. We wrote of the high jinks antics of an investment broker from across the Missouri. Meanwhile the girl in the case had gone to Kansas City. After the story, the "Gentleman" took a hike for Kay See. Police down at Kawville might dig up an interesting story on the couple if they would take a good look around the Tenth and Harrison street neighborhood. You can't lose us, Harry.

LUCIE HARDING PASSES OVER THE GREAT DIVIDE

Mrs. Randall Pollack, better known to her many Omaha friends as Lucie Harding, which was her maiden name, died last week and was buried Monday. Everybody who had known Mrs. Pollack during her lifetime was a mourner, among them being the editor of this paper. Mrs. Pollack was best known as a woman of business. At the

time of her death she was owner and manager of the Woodman Cafeteria. For many years she was secretary of the Omaha Board of Trade. She was founder and owner of the best poultry farm of which Omaha ever boasted. It is still in operation, near Florence.

"STREET CAR TOPICS"

The Omaha & Council Bluffs Street Raily Company is now issuing a small pamphlet called "Street Car Topics". It is full of information and more than worth while reading. The second number is now out.

"My Gawd, Mabel, but business am rotten," Mayme Young was heard to say, after sending a dead one down the front steps at 610 1/2 South Sixteenth street.

Mrs. Lewis was still doing business down at the old stand at 1913 South Tenth street. Hadn't been much doing in the peddling line on account of sickness and other things but she didn't care. She had plenty of friends in the upper business world.

A Jazzy Warning.

There are those who refuse to accept the conventional, no matter how expressed. Take the matter of the warning signals now common on the backs of motor cars. Usually they flash readily the one word, "Stop." But the other evening on Fifth avenue, when a light four was brought to a standstill, the command, "Halt, Kid," blared into view.—Detroit News.

Few Trades in Iceland.

There are few trades or crafts in Iceland, every man being compelled as a rule to depend upon his own skill for his supplies. The natives usually make their own canoes, shoe their own horses, and manufacture their saddles.

Two Tacks in One.

When painting is being done around the house, coat the windows in that vicinity with cleaning powder before the painting is started. Then, when the painting is completed, the windows can be cleaned of both powder and paint.

Mailing Packages.

When sending parcels a distance through the mail, it is wise to wrap them in several papers, each one addressed and tied, so if the outer wrappings come off the destination will still be known.

Population Statistics.

Holland is second to Belgium as the most closely settled country. Great Britain comes third, with 389 to the square mile. Australia is the least populated country in the world, with less than two persons to the square mile, the 5,434,000 inhabitants living largely along the coast line. Canada has 242 inhabitants to the square mile.

Modesty.

You are young, my son, and, as the years go by, time will change and even reverse many of your present opinions. Refrain therefore awhile from setting yourself up as a judge of the highest matters.—Plato.

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FASTEST ACT ON THE AMERICAN STAGE

"JAVA HEAD" PARAMOUNT FILM COMES TO THE STRAND SUNDAY

The Strand theatre is to offer its patrons a most unusual picture beginning Sunday, February 25, running through the week. The title, "Java Head", is a more or less impressive one, while the story is more impressive than is the title. It is a George Melford production which insures screen perfection. Readers who have seen the screen version of "The Shiek" or "Burning Sands" will attest that patent fact.

In his latest Paramount production, Mr. Melford has immeasurably enriched the American screen. It is a remarkable photoplay, superbly interpreted by a cast of featured Paramount players, all of them of stellar calibre. The story is tremendously appealing, the settings the richest imaginable, and the entire production one of imposing beauty. A short synopsis of the play should not come amiss here, but the play itself is the thing, and Mediator readers are urged to see the production while it is being screened at the Strand. The story:

In Salem, Mass., in the late forties, Jeremy Ammidon, a wealthy retired sea captain, lives with his children and grandchildren in his home known as "Java Head," named for a high rock on the coast of Java.

Jeremy has two sons—William and Gerrit. William is manager of the family's shipping business, while Gerrit is skipper of the Nautilus then in the oriental trade. Gerrit loves Nettie Vollar, granddaughter of old Barzil Dunsack, an old seaman. Jeremy Ammidon and Dunsack are old time enemies and the latter orders Gerrit out of his house and directs Nettie to forget her sweetheart.

Gerrit Rescues Taou Yuen
In China, Gerrit rescues from ruf-

hians, Taou Yuen, daughter of a powerful Manchu noble, who on learning that his child had been touched by a white man, orders them to marry, failing to do which the girl will be slain. The wedding follows and Gerrit brings his Celestial bride to Salem where her appearance creates amazement as well as consternation in the Ammidon family when they learn the truth. Nettie is heartbroken at the news of the strange marriage of the man she loves and becomes desperately ill.

Dunsack Loves Taou Yuen

Edward Dunsack, a drug addict, views Taou Yuen with intense longing. He lies to her about Gerrit and poisons her mind against him, but without success. At a Halloween party, Nettie, somewhat recovered, sees Taou Yuen and Nettie is embarrassed when she is unexpectedly unmasked. Gerrit takes her home, but there is no love talk between them. Edward tells Taou Yuen that Gerrit loves Nettie madly, whereupon she orders him from the house. Nettie, ill and abed as the result of a runaway accident, is happy to hear from Gerrit his avowal of love. Taou Yuen comes to the house and visits Nettie at her bedside.

Swallows Opium Pellets

Edward, crazed by opium, bursts into the room and savagely attacks Taou Yuen, determined to kill her for repulsing him. To save herself from strangling, she takes up some opium pellets which Gerrit had left for Nettie's use and swallows them. She dies and Edward, horrified, makes his escape.

Nettie and Gerrit are married later and sail away in the Nautilus on their honeymoon trip to the orient.

SHOWN AT THE STRAND

Famous Salem Wharf Rebuilt for Dramatic Scenes of Picture, "Java Head".

The old Derby Wharf at Salem, Mass., has been rebuilt. Demolished about fifty years ago, it was reconstructed for moving picture purposes. Scenes in "Java Head", George Melford's latest Paramount production, which will open at the Strand theatre on Sunday for a seven-day run, required the docking of an old time sailing vessel at this wharf, so the only thing to do was to construct a new wharf. This is but one of the many colossal undertakings of a production unit in the making of a motion picture. Many like feats were accomplished in "Java Head", the featured roles of which are played by Leatrice Joy, Jacqueline Logan, Raymond Hatton, George Fawcett and Albert Roscoe.

ORPHEUM OFFERINGS

Famous for his performances behind the footlights and equally well known as a film star, the notable actor, Lou Tellegen, comes to the Orpheum next week. He is to present a condensed version of the play in which he starred during four seasons. It is a dramatic offering called "Blind Youth." The actor is also the author of this stage story. He is a man of extraordinary attainments; for among his other accomplishments he is a sculptor, an athlete and a linguist. The actor first came to America in 1912 as leading man with Sarah Bernhardt. He was her associate player during her tour of the Orpheum circuit.

Notwithstanding the magnitude and importance of the headline attraction, Walter C. Kelly is to be on the program. Mr. Kelly, known as "The Virginian Judge," is foremost of monologists in America and England, a vaudeville classic and one of the most popular figures of the contemporary stage.

Scanlon, Denno Brothers and Scanlon, who, it is conceded, rank among the best dancers in vaudeville; Adelaide Belle, the dainty danseuse, who is one of the beauties of the stage; Allen Shaw, deftest of coin manipulators with some good patter; and Cummings and White in a novelty gymnastic act they style "Campus Capers," with another excellent feature to be added, complete a bill that will undoubtedly be the outstanding feature of the theatrical season in Omaha.

CHAPLIN DROPS DERBY FOR MINISTERIAL HAT

Enter Charles Chaplin in the pulpit! The inimitable comedian has been a tramp, a soldier and a dude on the screen, but now he blossoms forth in the full regalia of a parson.

In "The Pilgrim", the First National picture which will be shown at the Rialto theatre beginning Saturday, he discards his battered derby

WANTED—WRITER TO COMPLETE STANDARD OF 'BELL BOY' ETIQUETTE

Here's a tip for some ambitious young author.

Bell-hopping is one of the few professions for which no book of etiquette has ever been written. The field is wide open for research work.

Douglas MacLean is responsible for this discovery. He stumbled upon it while he was working in "Bell Boy 13," Thomas H. Ince's comedy farce, which will appear at the Rialto theatre beginning Saturday, February 24.

When MacLean was signed to play the title role in this clever farce, which tells the story of a young bond salesman who is left stranded in a big hotel with fifteen cents and a broken heart and who dons a bell boy's uniform to prove that he can earn a living, he asked the chief librarian at the Ince studios to look up a book on bell-boying.

The report came back that books had been written on every other profession under the sun such as "How to Clean Streets;" "Correct Manners for Careful Caterers;" "Personality for Photographers;" "Proper Dress for Up-to-Date Undertaker." There was not a line to be had, however, on the lords of creation who answer hotel bells when it is convenient.

MacLean was forced to play the entire part with no official guide of etiquette at his elbow. He has since started a book on "Don'ts for Bellboys" suggested by incidents in the play, such as:

"Don't peak through keyholes. It is apt to start a riot among the guests to see who gets the next look."

"Don't accept any tips smaller than a quarter. It is apt to set a bad precedent."

"Don't let a locked door defeat your curiosity. There's always a handy window-ledge for the hardy."

EMPRESS HAS REAL TREAT FOR PATRONS; UNUSUAL VAUDEVILLE

You will like the show at the Empress theatre beginning Sunday, Feb. 25th. The management at this popular playhouse has been offering for the approval of its patrons, the world's best pictures as produced by the Paramount studios and in addition has brought to Omaha the best obtainable in high class vaudeville. For the first half of the week their feature picture presentation will be "A Daughter of Luxury," and to give their vaudeville patrons something equally worth while they have booked four acts, each of them the very best in their own particular line.

Heading the vaudeville entertainment, the Empress will present for the first time in Omaha, Herbert Lloyd & Company in their clever skit, "Much Ado About Not Much." A close second to the headline act will be presented by Lloyd & Goode who use as their vehicle, "Two Gentlemen from Dixie." Still another Lloyd who doubles with Harry Hayes is to offer "Before and After." Closing the vaudeville entertainment, Professor Miles will exhibit his trained seals in an act he pleases to term "Seals with a Human Brain."

Before we tell you of the splendid picture to be presented the first four days next week, let us say a word about a feature act this popular theatre will present to their patrons beginning Sunday, March 11, the great and only George Lovett with his versatile company. Lovett presents the most wonderful "Mystery" act ever presented on an Omaha stage. This paper will give for the benefit of its

readers an exhaustive review of this most unusual act in its next issue.

Now a word concerning the splendid photoplay, "A Daughter of Luxury," that will be shown for the first time beginning Sunday.

The picture conveys no moral message, but it fulfills the prime purpose of any good picture—entertainment and amusement of its audience. It runs smoothly and by nature, of its treatment is not overdone or too illogical to be convincing. The story has situations that might easily be interpreted as melodrama, but they are so handled as to keep them in the lighter vein.

Miss Ayres has a unique role as Mary Fenton, a girl brought up in luxury, who is left destitute. She searches in vain for work, and finally is turned out of the cheap hall bedroom she has taken because she has no money to pay the rent. Mary is walking the streets hungry when by accident she meets a man named Owen, a stranger. When he invites her to his hotel apartment to have tea—the dining room being closed—Mary is forced to choose between propriety and hunger. She accepts Owen's invitation, and thereupon there follows a series of rather astonishing experiences for the young woman, who is placed in several highly embarrassing positions. She is forced to pose as a wealthy heiress, and adding to her troubles, there is a jewel burglary in which she figures.

The supporting cast is admirable, including Tom Gallery, leading man, Edward Martindel, Sylvia Ashton, Zasu Pitts, Robert Schable and Clarence Burton.

ALWAYS THE BEST SHOW AT THE



HARRY WATTS, Manager

EMPRESS

BEGINNING SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 25—FOUR DAYS

'A Daughter of Luxury'

A PARAMOUNT FEATURE PICTURE, with

AGNES AYRES
IN THE FEATURE ROLE

4 - Vaudeville Acts - 4

HEADLINED BY

LLOYD & GOOD
in "TWO GENTLEMEN FROM DIXIE"

Herbert Lloyd & Co.
Presenting "MUCH ADO ABOUT NOT MUCH"

HAYES & LLOYD

Using a Comedy Skit, "BEFORE AND AFTER"
Also A CONGREGATION OF TRAINED SEALS

Coming, March 11th, LEO LIVETT & CO. in
"CONCENTRATION" (See Press Notice)

Thomas H. Ince

Presents

Douglas Mac Lean

In a Merry Mixup of Love and Laughter.



BELLBOY 13

A Musical Novelty

"Ship o' Dreams"

(Beautiful SAM FOX Song)

ARTISTICALLY PRESENTED

Played by JOHNSON at the Organ

Sung by ALMA HUNTLEY

NOVEL STAGE PRESENTATION

SHOWS START at 11:00, 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00 and 9:00

EVENINGS AND SUNDAY MATINEES, 50 Cents

DAILY MATINEES 35 Cents

JOY OF TRAVEL IN EUROPE

According to One Who Has Been There, It is One Long Succession of Discomforts.

When one considers the discomforts of European traveling it is astonishing that one ever travels at all, writes Aurot Barron in the London Daily Telegraph.

Boxes are ransacked and turned topsy-turvy, dirty hands finger your most alluring dresses and you are not allowed, apparently, to have any article of clothing that is not a hundred years old.

Whether a thing looks new or not, your integrity is questioned. I argued for 20 minutes with a Czech official about a fan which had been in my possession for two years and had lately returned from the shop where it had been mended.

At the Czech-German frontier I saw a large cupboard full of objects confisques. Among these were several books, ordinary novels. On inquiry I was informed that each traveler was only permitted to bring two books for his personal use into the country, and these must bear his signature on the front page.

Another time a child was deprived of its shoes, as the soles looked new, and literally forced to continue his journey in midwinter in his stocking feet. The very clothes on your back are examined, and fur coats are liable to be taxed unless you can prove where and when they were bought or have had them previously stamped at another frontier.

WORD OF UNKNOWN ORIGIN

Scholars Can Only Guess as to Whence Came the Name Goethe Called Satan.

From time to time there has been considerable dispute concerning the origin of the word "Mephistopheles." Some very bizarre explanations had been propounded before the time of Goethe, who was himself forced to own to the musician, Zelter, in a letter of November 20, 1829.

"I cannot give any definite answer to the question, 'Whence comes the name Mephistopheles?'"

According to one theory it was a hybrid Graeco-Hebraic formation of mephis and topheh (the liar); according to another its etymology was entirely Greek—very dubious Greek—mephistophiles, "he who does not love the light."

Goethe had a trick of using the abbreviated form, "Mephisto," when it suited the exigencies of his meter. It may be remembered that this particularly irritated Schopenhauer, who wrote in his pamphlet, "On the Murder of the German Language."

"The foolish desire for brevity goes so far as to cut off even the devil's tail by writing 'Mephisto' for 'Mephistopheles.'"

New Safety Signal System.

A new safety signal system, described in Popular Mechanics Magazine, and developed with special reference to the requirements of coal mines and other underground workings, but applicable to many operations above ground, has for its principal feature a combination of bell and light signals, operated from the same electric circuit.

Recovering Tar Products.

A combination distillation and burning process in which the tar products are driven off from coal before being burned under boilers, is now being introduced in Germany. Coal from the bunker is fed to the boiler furnace through a retort, at the bottom of which is a distilling chamber facing the glowing fire on the grate.

Plainly Extortion.

The bricklayer was a successful man. He worked hard and put by money. His only daughter was to learn to play the piano and he went to a musical college and explained these things to the eminent pianist, Professor Blank.

KEPT TAB ON HER



Mrs. Knagg—You can't fool me. I know you through and through. I haven't been your wife 12 years for nothing.

Her Husband—I should say you have not. Your monthly allowance checks will prove that.

IT HAD TO COME OUT



"Tell me, Mrs. Jones, what do you really think of Mrs. Smith?"

Mrs. Jones (very confidentially)—Why, you know, Mrs. Brown, I never talk about anybody, but I really feel sorry for her husband.

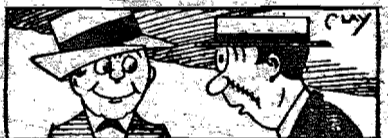
SOMETHING TO REMEMBER



Mr. Sunnyface—Come, come! Cheer up and forget your trouble.

Mr. Blubody—Don't dare forget it. My trouble's a note that falls due next Monday and if I forget it there'd be the devil and all to pay.

BETWEEN THOSE TWO SUMS.



Nearbroke—Business is in an awful state. I've just lost between one and two hundred thousand dollars.

Doubtmore—Between one and two hundred thousand dollars! It seems impossible. Just how much have you to lose?

Nearbroke—About a dollar and a quarter.

SCORED



"In my business it's a virtue to steal—I always have the base at heart."

"I don't believe it—you can't be so corrupt."

"Well, I'm a baseball player."

THE DREADED UNKNOWN



Mrs. Justwed—I can't help feeling jealous of my husband's first love.

Mrs. Longwed—My husband's first love doesn't bother me any. It's his next love that I worry about.

PAINTS TO KILL TIME



"I wonder if her paintings show any execution?"

"Well—er—I know she paints to kill time."

BABY, TEN MONTHS OLD, TALKS, HAS 16 TEETH

Mother Says Child Wonder Is in Demand as Booster for Patent Medicine.

Ruby Ha McClung is ten months old. She laughs and shows sixteen perfectly formed teeth. She weighs 50 pounds, is 42 inches in height and measures 33 inches around chest, 33 inches around waist and 18 inches around thigh, talks, and her development is declared to be equal to that of a child of three.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McClung, the former sixty and the latter twenty-five, are the parents. They have one other child, a boy, three years old. They are of the average successful farmer type and their ancestors also were farmers, none of them having any extraordinary physical characteristics or being especially large in stature.

"We are as puzzled as anyone over the way the baby has grown," said Mrs. McClung, asked to explain why her daughter now weighs several pounds more than her three-year-old brother.

Mrs. McClung said the baby was healthy and there had been no occasion to have a doctor since she was born, nor had she ever given her a dose of medicine.

"We have many visitors to see the baby," said Mrs. McClung. "It is rather amusing to listen to some of the strangers that come here wanting me to sign contracts for exhibiting my baby. One of them wanted a picture of the baby with a signed statement of the wonderful results of his patent medicine. But you know I couldn't do anything like that, for the baby never was given a dose of medicine."

Mrs. McClung said that when the baby was born she weighed only six pounds. Little Miss McClung's feet are too small now to support her unusual weight. So she does not walk yet.

SMALL BOYS ROBBED BANK

Had Loot in Sand Pile, but Were Arrested Next Morning When They Sought to Flee.

Wichita, Kan.—Two boys, one ten years old and the other eleven, robbed the Guaranty State bank here of \$1,415.34, hid the money in a sand pile in the night, and were arrested the following morning when they attempted to purchase railway transportation to Dallas, Tex., according to detectives who made the arrest. All except \$32.42 was recovered, the detectives report.

The boys, Henry Knoffloch and Frankie Patterson, told the police they found a door unlocked and entered the bank about 10:30 o'clock at night. A cash box containing the money had not been placed in the safe, the boys said, and they opened it, taking the money and leaving the box in the bank when they departed.

Henry related how they had gone to a sand pile, several blocks from the bank, tunneled into the sand, and buried the money. Frankie, a newsboy, then took Henry to the mailing room of a Wichita newspaper, he said, and the two boys spent the remainder of the night there.

They planned to flee the next day.

Lucky.

Archie—That's a very nice engagement ring that Phyllis is wearing.

Reggie—Yes, I've been quite successful with it, you know. Five girls have worn it already, and all I've paid on the thing so far is six dollars now.

STREET RAILWAY TIME CARD

Table listing street railway routes and times, including Farnam Street Line, Depot for Dundee, and various depot locations.

Advertisement for Nemo Self-Reducing Corsets 500, featuring an illustration of a woman in a corset and text describing the product's benefits for stout women.

Advertise in THE MEDIATOR

Advertisement for Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, featuring an illustration of a woman and text explaining why one should suffer and how the pills provide relief.

Advertisement for Northwestern Bell Telephone Company, featuring an illustration of a telephone exchange and text asking customers to bring their telephone bills.

Don't Fuss With Mustard Plasters

Musterole, made of pure oil of mustard and other helpful ingredients, will do all the work of the old-fashioned mustard plaster—without the blister.



Advertisement for Courtello That Mild Cigar, featuring an illustration of a man and text advertising the cigars at 8c.

Advertisement for Drexel Pharmacy, listing services like Registered Pharmacists, Large Stock Rubber Goods, and contact information.

Advertisement for Omaha Grave Marking Co., featuring text about grave markers and contact information for J. H. Merideth.

Advertisement for Murine eye drops, featuring an illustration of a woman's face and text describing the eye lotion's benefits.

Advertisement for Rialto Barber Shop, listing services like First Class Work and Courteous Treatment, and contact information.

Advertisement for Woodmen of the World fraternal insurance society, featuring text about leading fraternal insurance and contact information.

Advertisement for Mentholatum Tired Feet, featuring an illustration of a woman and text about soothing massage cream.

Advertisement for Beinert Pharmacy, listing services as Prescription Specialists and offering free delivery to all parts of the city.

Advertisement for Dr. Hartman's Pe-Ru-Na, featuring text about keeping well and fighting against catarrh, with an illustration of a person.

DOG MOURNS TOTS LOST IN FLAMES

Crouches in Misery Before Ruins of Home and Refuses to Be Coaxed Away

BORN IN SAME ROOM

Mother Had Put Children to Bed and Gone to Visit Her Grandmother—Fire Not Noticed Until Too Late.

Baltimore, Md. — Crouching in misery before a pitiful pile of charred and twisted bed frames, Bruno, through whose sturdy veins flows the blood of probably all the varied species of dogdom, howls a tonesome requiem for the souls of his little master and mistress—Samuel and Charity Dorsey—who were burned to death in the bit of a shack that once was their home.

Samuel and Charity, seven and three years old respectively, were the children of Mr. and Mrs. James Dorsey, a colored couple living on River road, Bethesda, Md. While they were taking their afternoon nap some unknown cause set fire to their diminutive cabin and before help could reach them they had been wrapped in a blanket of flames.

All Born in Same Room.

Bruno and Samuel were born the same day and in the same room, according to old residents. Charity came later, but she immediately was made a welcome member of their fraternity. Inseparable during their short life, Bruno refused to be comforted when he returned from a romp and found his home gone and his playmates dead.

Throughout the night, after sorrowing neighbors had returned home to try and forget the awful ordeal of the afternoon, Bruno sat in the midst of the ruins. There, nose pointed high and forgetful of the bitter cold, he sang his chilling requiem. Daybreak found him in the same spot and all efforts to coax him from the scene



Howls a Lonesome Requiem.

have failed. In his grief he refuses both food and sympathy, squatting shivering near the place where his master and mistress died.

The fire is a mystery. Mrs. Dorsey had put her children to bed for a nap and gone to visit her grandmother, several blocks away. No one noticed the flames until they burst from the roof and by the time assistance arrived the little one-story shanty was sheathed in flames.

Home Burns to Ground. Hope of rescue was gone, but Mrs. Dorsey, attracted by the fire, had to be restrained with force from dashing into the inferno for her babies.

No. 20 engine company received special instructions to cross the Maryland line and do what it could to help. All the firemen could accomplish, however, was to keep streams of water on nearby homes to prevent the flames from spreading. After cooling the ruins of the Dorsey home they found the bodies of the children beneath the twisted remains of their bed. They probably had been mercifully smothered before the fire reached them.

Worker Paralyzed as Result of Prank.

Albion, Mich. — Sitting down on a cement floor with a sudden jolt when a fellow worker pulled his stool from under him, Donald Burns, struck the end of his spine a blow that made him unconscious. Burns has been paralyzed in his legs since the prank. Physicians believe the spine is fractured.

Guards Woman Lying Dead Two Days.

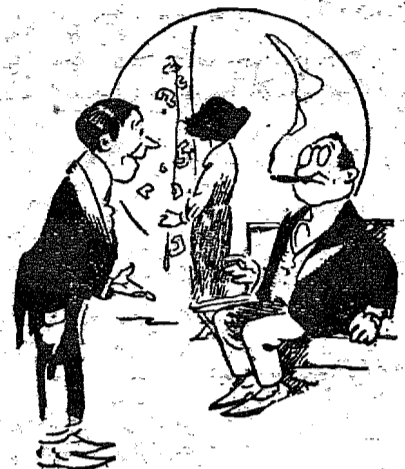
New York. — A pet fox terrier which had kept a two-day vigil beside the dead body of his mistress showed signs of fight when neighbors broke into the home of Mrs. Lena Schmidt, seventy years old. Investigators found the aged woman lying dead. Death had occurred some time before the corner

WAS NEVER BORN



Teacher—Where were you born, Jimmie?
Jimmie—I ain't never been born. I was found in a basket on some back porch.

COULDN'T BE A PLEASURE



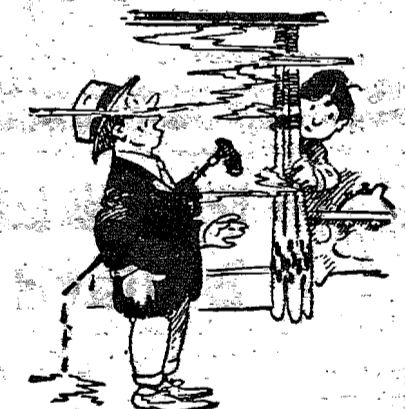
First Gentleman (bowing)—I believe I've had the pleasure of meeting your wife once before.
Second Gentleman—If it really was a pleasure I doubt very much if it was my wife you met.

HORSE SENSE



Horse Thief—What's the matter, stranger?
Tourist—Broken axle.
Horse Thief—Hard luck. Shall I shoot the bloomin' thing?

MAY BE RIGHT, AT THAT



Hubby (entering home, sniffs the air)—Ah, do I smell a goose?
Lena (from the kitchen)—No; it's the missus curling her hair.

AN EVENING CALL



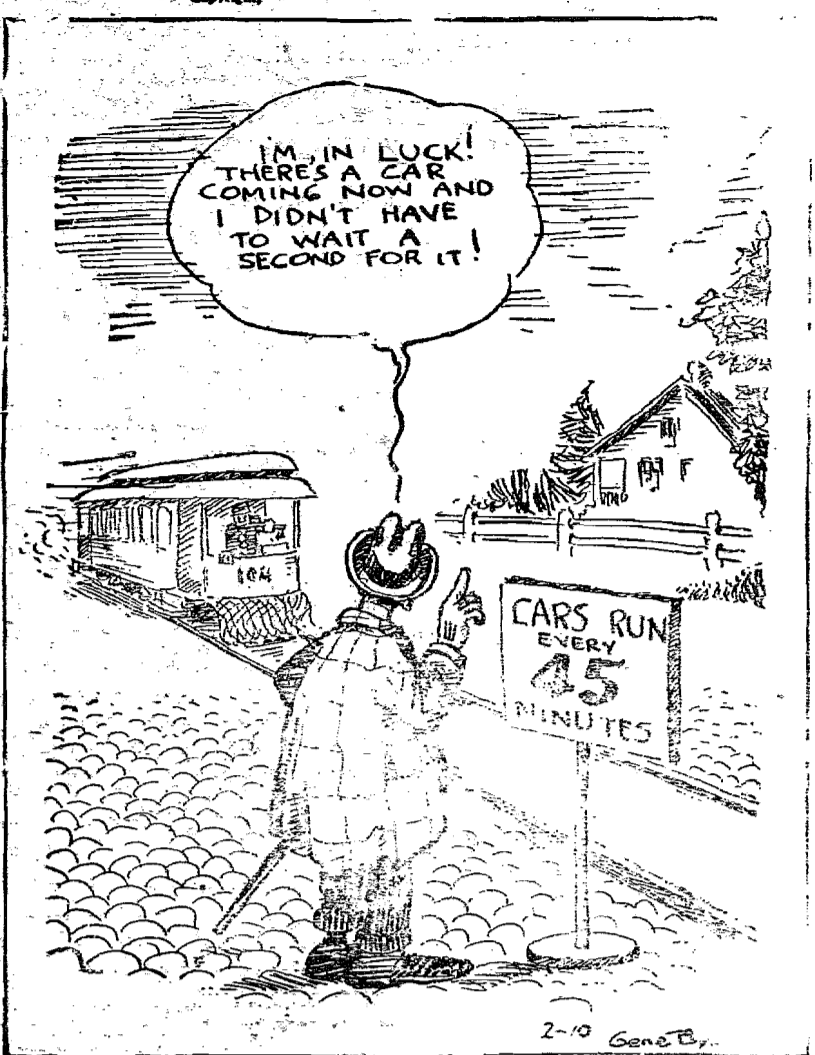
Mrs. Beetle—Well, I must be going. I've had a delightful evening.
Mrs. Firefly—Just a moment, dear. My husband is coming and he will light you home.

SHE WHO SNOOPS MAY READ



Mrs. Pokernose—Last night I found in Ferdinand's pocket a scented pink envelope addressed to him in a woman's handwriting.
Her Mother—Yes, yes! What was in it?
Mrs. Pokernose—Only a card on which he'd written "Please leave me some carfare."

THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPEN



SENT KIN TO JAIL, NOW SALVATIONIST

Mississippi Girl Who Caused Several Relatives to Be Sent to Prison, Joins Army.

Jackson, Miss.—Cora Lee Frazier, the eighteen-year-old Tate county girl, upon whose testimony several of her relatives were sent to the penitentiary and the county convict farm, has joined the Salvation Army.

The first to fall under her testimony was her own father, who was sent to the penitentiary for ten years. The next in line was her uncle, Garland Frazier, who at the time of his conviction was justice of the peace. He was found guilty of having an oversupply of whisky in his possession, and was fined \$500 and sentenced to the coun-



Has Joined the Salvation Army.

ty farm for six months. His case is now before the Supreme court on appeal.

Having jailed her own father and uncle, Cora turned her attention to her cousins, two of whom were found guilty of murder and sentenced to the penitentiary for life. The charge on which they were tried was that they had killed a negro witness who testified against them in a moonshining case.

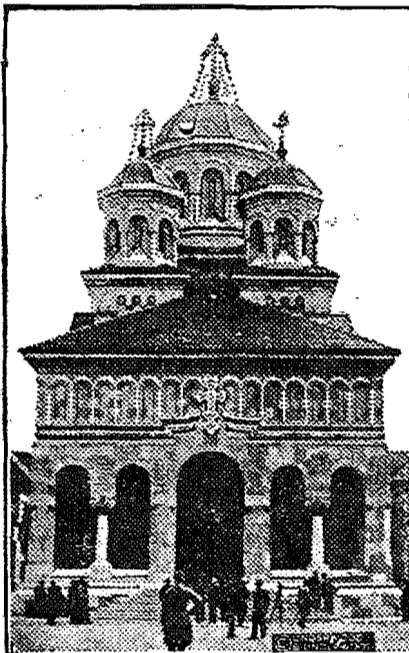
Grand larceny and unlawful distilling got two of Cora's relatives in prison on her testimony and two others fled the country to escape the nemesis.

Cora and her relatives—called the clan—lived in the "sandhill country" of Tate, Marshall and Lafayette counties. For many years they were a law unto themselves. They elected their own beat officers and "ran amuck" as often as they desired. But Cora professed religion and called a halt. She joined the church and tried to reform her relatives. The clash came and her own father and mother arrayed against her. She appealed to the sheriff of Tate county and he carried her to his home where she told her story of the commission of crime in which her family and relatives were engaged. With the assistance of Cora the sheriff brought them all to trial and landed them in prison or ran them out of the country.

Caterpillars Destroy Woods.

Regina, Sask.—Caterpillars have eaten up 50 square miles of forests in the Kipling district near here. Scarcely a green leaf remains and the district presents the stark appearance of a winter scene, forestry officials say.

BEAUTIFUL CATHEDRAL AT BUCHAREST, RUMANIA



The Alba-Julia cathedral at Bucharest, Rumania, was erected for the recent coronation ceremonies. It is pure white and situated near the battlefields where so many valiant soldiers lost their lives. The cathedral was blessed with great pomp and an enormous crowd attended from all parts of Rumania.

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Your Health—the Health of Your Children—depends in no small measure on the quality and cleanliness of the milk you use.
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First Class Barber Shop
IN CONNECTION
FAT BEARD, In Charge

BASKETBALL IS PLAYED IN WATER



The latest in sports is water basketball. The new game which was introduced in Boston a short time ago has taken the Hub city by storm and in nearly every public swimming pool in the city teams can be seen in action.

EMMETT ORMSBY IS NEW LEAGUE UMPIRE

Former Marine Was Semi-Pro Twirler in Chicago.

Usefulness as Baseball Tosses Impaired by Poison Gas at Argonne—Made Good as Arbitrator in Western League.

The American league will have a new umpire next season by the name of Ormsby. His front name is Emmett, a nice sort of handle. But he's not an "Emmett" on the old ball field.

And if that isn't enough of a tip, look up Red's war record. He was in the marines, in the battles of the Argonne, and his particular regiment, the Fifth, won a citation for the kind of fighting it put up.

Ormsby, whose appointment to the American league staff has just been

Bernie Boyle to Give Omaha Fight Fans Real Fistic Treat

(Continued from Page 1)

until the last day to buy their pasteboard. Darn good thin 'tain't goin' to be pulled off in New York where they would charge you ten bucks for a spy-glass seat.

Bernie Boyle is the promoter and that bird never does things at all unless he does it right. The packing house magnate has always given the Omaha fans three dollars worth of fight for every dollar they have had to pay and his next scrap is to be no exception to the rule.

During the past week the sports editor of this paper has talked to at least one hundred fight fans, the kind that pay their good dough to see a fight. Nearly every one says they would sell the shirt off their back to see this fight and after that they would pawn their pants to see the winner matched against Dave Shade.

Wrestling Trust Lands in Chicago Courts After Dirty Frank

(Continued from Page One)

This happened last year, when Stanislaus Zbyszko was the trust's 'champion' Orlando worked on an ice wagon in Chicago, and occasionally was used as a victim for Zbyszko in small local exhibitions.

Then suddenly the trust spirited him to Kansas City, boldly announced that he was the 'greatest wrestler that ever came out of Europe', and matched him with Zbyszko for the 'championship'. The match went on, as scheduled, and the Kansas City public was bled for \$14,000 on as course a deal as the world of sport ever knew.

It is this sort of thing that is killing one of the greatest of all sports. My love for the game in which I have spent the greater part of a life-time is sufficient excuse for writing these revelations in the hope that the public knowing the truth, will put a stop to the open swindle that is being carried on in the name of wrestling.

Then Nebraska fans ask, "What's the matter with the wrestling game?"

Magnifies Finger Prints.

An instrument that makes an enlargement of finger-print marks has recently been designed and put in use by the police department of Paris, France, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. It consists of a boxlike device mounted on a short column that is screwed to a flat piece of oak.

Family's Long Possession of Farm.

Nine hundred years' ownership of one farm is the proud record of a peasant family near Pau in the Pyrenees. From father to son the farm has been handed down from generation to generation, and now the French Cross of Agricultural Merit has been awarded the present owner.

IN THE LAND OF ROMANCE

Commonplace Couple Only Joking When They Compared Their Different Preferences.

They were sitting in the half-darkness of the picture theater, holding hands. They were very small, pale, and insignificant. He was "something in the city," she was the same thing in the female "line."

The stirring drama upon the screen was "The Queen and the Duke." "Ain't he a wonderful man?" applauded the girl. "I could die for a man like that—a tall, dark, handsome man, the kind that is born to rule. I don't see how she can resist him!"

Then he had his say: "Ain't she a wonderful queen? That's the sort I like—the tall, stately woman that can look you over like a worm and go trailing them silk robes round and granting her favors with a cold, proud smile upon her beautiful lips."

Ball in Donkey's Ear.

There's a story "radiced" from Cork, Ireland, telling of how a golfer, one J. W. McEvoy, drove off the third tee at the Middleton links there, his ball entering the ear of a donkey on the course.

Coach Henderson



Elmer D. Henderson, head coach at the University of Southern California, spends his time between one football season and another playing golf. When "Gloomy Gus" is not supplying strategy for his championship Trojan football machines, he can always be seen on a course attempting to lower his handicap.

Sporting Squibs of All Kinds

One governing body for light harness racing sport is advocated by many followers of the game.

In Sam Crawford's new baseball college on the coast doubtless a PHD is a Doctor of Pinch Hits.

Jim Pyott, University of Chicago's star football and track man, has been barred from track activity by his doctor.

Golf for all is the aim of Charles O. Pfeil of Memphis, Tenn., the new president of the Western Golf association.

George Burns, veteran outfielder of the Cincinnati Reds, has refused to accept the presidency of the new players' union.

New owners of the Spartanburg club of the South Atlantic announce that Bernard Kelly will be retained as manager of the Spartans.

The Rochester club of the International last week purchased Third Baseman Johnny Jenkins from the Rockford club of the Three-L.

Forrest Cobb, the college outfielder who was with Rochester of the International, all last season, has been released to the Norfolk club of the Virginia league.

Jole Ray, crack distance man of the Illinois A. C., will retire from track competition following the present indoor season. Jole plans to give all his attention to business.

COACH FISHER HAS NO FEARS

Former Yankee Pitcher Announces His Earnings Exceed Salary in American League.

Pity the poor former professional baseball star who needs must retire and depend upon coaching for a living.

Ray Fisher, once with the Yankees, announces that his earnings for nine months at the University of Michigan the past year, combined with three months in semi-professional circles, have netted him a sum in excess of anything he ever landed in the big leagues.

RUNS IN SWEETSER FAMILY

Cousin of Jesse Captures Golf Championship at Exeter Academy—Defeats Paul Sadler.

Alan C. Sweetser of Wakefield, Mass., a cousin of Jesse Sweetser of Siwanoy, national amateur golf champion, is following in the footsteps of his famous relative. Alan won the golf championship of Phillips Exeter academy by defeating Paul Sadler of Nashua, N. H., who held the title last year, by 5 and 4 in the final match.

USE SLOW MOTION PICTURES

Tennis Authorities Decide Upon New Method as Part of Educational Work for Novices.

The United States Lawn Tennis association, as part of educational work, plans to take a series of slow moving pictures of various leading experts in action on the court, and send them throughout the country in order to show the methods and styles of the leading players in a manner that will reach all those interested in studying the game.

Cornell Loses Star



Cornell track hopes have suffered a severe blow in the withdrawal from the university of David W. Kimball, the most promising hurdler on Jack Moakley's team. Kimball decided to leave college and go into business in Chicago, his home.

WILL NOT GO TO AUSTRALIA

Scottish Football Authorities Decline Invitation to Send Representative Team.

The Scottish Football association has declined an invitation to send a representative team to Australia, but has announced that it will grant every facility to any Scottish team willing to make the trip.



Emmett "Red" Ormsby.

made by Ban Johnson, is a Chicagoan. He is widely known among semi-pros, where for several years he was a star twirler. Back in 1915 he was a shining light, and in the spring of the next year he was with St. Paul in the American association.

After his discharge Ormsby found his usefulness on the ball field impaired, but he loved the game, so he took to umpiring.

Al Tierney, president of the Western league, was induced to give him a chance and Red made good from the start. He served in 1921 and last year, and did so well his appointment to Ban Johnson's staff resulted.

Ormsby has everything in his favor. He is a big, strapping fellow, with a voice that sounds like an argument between two lake steamers. While he is absolutely fearless he's not of the pugnacious kind.

Matty Fitzpatrick, who has umpired in minor leagues for 16 years, was chief of staff when Ormsby broke in. In fact, Matty gave Red his start. Fitzpatrick declares him to be the best piece of umpire timber he has seen in years.

GOLF TOURNEY IS ARRANGED

Troon Links Named for Scottish Amateur Championship Series in Later Part of July.

The second annual Scottish amateur golf championship will be played over the old course of the Troon Golf club during the week commencing Monday, July 23. The course at Troon also will be the scene, a few weeks earlier, of the British open championship, in which the leading American professionals are expected to compete for the title now held by Walter Hagen.

The inaugural Scottish amateur championship was played at St. Andrews last year, and was won by John Wilson of the Prestwick St. Nicholas club.

Hollocher Also Clever.

New Yorkers believe Dave Bancroft is the greatest shortstop in the game, but out in Chicago the populace cannot see Dave when compared with Hollocher. Certain it is they are the two leading shortstops at the present time.

Hollocher, for one thing, has a keen batting eye, which is attested to by the fact that he struck out but five times last year. He did not miss or have a strike called on him until Decoration day, when Bill Doak slipped one across. During the past three seasons Hollocher participated in 372 games and whiffed but 39 times.

That is a record for the keen-eyed one to shoot at.

Rushes Signify One's Welcome. The saying "not worth a rush" dates back to the days before carpets were invented, and the floors were strewn with rushes. When an honored guest was expected fresh green ones were cut and spread, but people of little consequence had to be contented with rushes that had been used, while still humbler folk got none at all.

Tribesmen Whistle Messages. The aborigines inhabiting the Malabar Islands speak to each other at a distance by whistling, the whistles being selected for their ability to whistle loudly. They make this their livelihood.

Where Bosh Comes From. Bosh is not really a slang word. It is a Persian word meaning nonsense, and early last century it was made popular by a Persian romance, called "Adventures of Hajji Baba of Ispahan."

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