

WHO TIPPED OFF GAMBLING?

TRAPP HAS PLENTY OF WORK AHEAD OF HIM

Scores of Bootleggers and Gamblers to Keep Him Busy

SOME PLACES GIVEN THE ONCE OVER

Soft Drink Parlors in Victoria and Dodge Hotels Along With Others Need Attention—Sun Theatre Billiard Parlor Allows "Smoke" Pool—Residential District Overflows With Beer Parlors—Central Squad Working Hard and Effectively

While Mr. Trapp and his squad are doing splendid work in bringing in alleged violators of the prohibition law they will have a long, long road to travel before they are able to make a very serious dent in the distilling and bootlegging business in this city. They will find out as did Frank Williams that when one still is smashed up another has a way of bobbing up to take its place.

They will find that when a bootlegger is caught down town, arrested and given the consequences, some one to take his place will show up in the residential section, and vice versa. Possibly fifty-thousand "dry" men and women live in Omaha and immediate vicinity. They are willing to pay to have their thirst quenched and are also willing to take the chances that go with it. Just so long as such a condition exists there will be men and women to open up new joints to take the place of those that have been put out of business through the activities of the law's defenders.

While many places have been knocked over during the past three months there are several supposed to be going in full force, some of them not so far from the police station. It will not come amiss to mention just a few here who are supposed to be running full head on both in the bootlegging and gambling business.

There is the soft drink parlor for instance located in the Victoria hotel, the latter of which is under the management of Dick Krause. This place is selling cheap booze all but openly or have done so up until the recent past and there is no reason to believe they are not still doing business in about the same old way. The hotel is supposed to cater only to men, and

possibly does, but more than one young chicken has been seen coming from the place.

Less than half a block away is the Dodge hotel in which building is located a soft drink parlor run by Chris Hartman. It is reported that about the easiest thing in the world to do is to buy a drink here, provided the old man knows you or thinks he does.

But they are not the only second class hotels where it is commonly reported that one can buy booze, get a girl for the night any time he wants one, or do one of a dozen things the law forbids. Of course certain patrons of the better class hotels can get what they want to drink but it is thought that such activities are carried on without knowledge of the owners or managers. However, at one of these better class hotels so much booze is supposed to be passed out by the bell hops that it would seem unlikely that those in responsible positions are not aware of the illegal traffic that is being carried on.

Since short cards have been allowed much gambling has been going on under that cloak. Pool halls have taken advantage of the recent ruling and are allowing such games as "Smoke" pool which can not or is not played for anything except money. The new manager of the Sun Billiard parlors which is located under Goldberg's Sun theatre is known to have allowed some of his players to indulge in this pastime. But this sort of gambling is insignificant compared to that to be found in the homes of certain gamblers as well as certain other places of business. It is said the manager of the billiard parlor un-

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PAUL DOYLE TO MEET SCHLAIFER IN THE MAIN BOUT NEXT FRIDAY

Great Crowd of Fight Fans on Anxious Seat—Only Fighters of Championship Calibre to Be Engaged—Baseball Soon to Take Place of Boxing—Buffaloes Look Good—Holmes to Furnish Semi-Professional Ball.

Hundreds of fight fans have been worried because of the fact that little if any publicity has been given the forthcoming Spanish American boxing match to be held at the Auditorium next Friday night. Many have thought the fight had been called off but such is far from the case. Pat Boyle, who is promoter, gives us his assurance that there will be one and that it will be one of the very best ever pulled off in Omaha.

The trouble has been in matching up headliners that will draw the crowds. Nothing would satisfy Pat, George Yeager or anyone connected with the organization short of a championship or near championship fight. Promoters have tried to get Tremaine into action here but as yet have not succeeded.

Paul Doyle is the star they have signed up to meet Schlaifer. They have booked him for a scrap against our own Morris Schlaifer, because he is a welter of championship calibre. Doyle boxed Champ Benny Leonard to a draw last summer and has a victory over Frankie Schoell, Jack Perry, Marty Ward, and other welterweight headliners.

This much is certain, there is going

to be three slashing fights one week from tonight and the program as a whole will compare favorably with the best that has been held here during the past two years.

It will be but a few short weeks now until interest in fights will be switched to the great national game, baseball. Omaha seems assured of a one-two-three ball team this year. Barney has gathered up a bunch of youngsters that is bound to give balance to his regular city-broke team. Reports from the South continue favorable despite the few reverses met at the hands of certain Dixie teams. However, the Western league will not hog all the glory or mazzuma this year. Not in Omaha. Ernie Holmes has organized one of the fastest semi professional teams in the west and will bring to this burg a bunch of ball players in the semi ranks that are without a peer. Already Earl Higgins, business manager of the team, has booked some of the classiest teams in the country, and it would surprise none of the Wise Acres if at the end of the season, Holmes' bunch would be fighting it out for

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When Sheriff Endres' morals squad, so-called, visited this home on Sunday night they "pinched" United States Prosecutor Dorsey and two army officers. Dorsey is busy these days in Judge Woodrough's United States district court prosecuting the Colonial Land company, who, by the way are not charged with bootlegging or associating with bootleggers. This is the picture carried a month ago by The Mediator. Roy Drury lives there. It has a garage attachment, so that callers do not have to park their cars in the vicinity. Mrs. Drury gave the alias of Fay Lewis at the police station. The house is 3707 Leavenworth street.

DAILIES WRITE UP LOUISE LONG AFTER MEDIATOR STORY

The Daily papers on last Monday carried a story about how Louise Vinciguera had been distributing her personal calling cards to high school students who were wont to come to her place for a little refreshment and good time. The story was good but very ancient.

Two months ago the Mediator carried the same story but in much more detail. If you want to read the news when it is news, well you know. As a matter of fact Louise has been turning down high school students for a long time, with possibly a very few exceptions. This very pretty woman knew when it was time to "lay off" the stuff.

STATE LEGISLATURE FAILED TO SUPPORT THE GOVERNOR

The people of Nebraska by an overwhelming vote elected Charles Bryan as their Governor because he had a definite tax reform program. He promised the people he would kill the Code bill and save them millions. He has done all within his power to keep that promise but the legislature has frustrated his plans. The taxpayers are now up in arms and say when their turn comes again they will elect men to represent them at Lincoln who will carry out the promises the head of the state ticket makes to them. When it is time for the tax payers to heave their coin across the table they will wonder why they were so foolish as to elect one set of men to the legislature that from the start was bent on knocking Bryan's tax saving system into a cocked hat.

Doings In Omaha Fifty Years Ago

A big Buick car had tried to knock down the Nebraska Clothing company's building, but only succeeded in breaking a glass window. The building as well as the company was built on too strong a foundation to be knocked over by anything less than an earthquake.

The trial of Charley Unitt was past due. Charley had expected to run for office next year. It was thought the Mediator would tell a plenty about him before that time, including a "lumber" story.

"Curley" Ulrich, high mogul at Yellow Lake Lodge, Webster, Wisconsin in the good old summer time, had been down to the village again as referee. Ulrich was the best in the business and had the confidence of every fight fan in town.

Charley Bennett, son of his father, prominent East side statesman, had already been in jail. Charley was three years old, had a passion for

PIOUS LEGISLATOR GOES AFTER GEO. WASHINGTON'S NEBR. SCHOOL TEXT HISTORY

One Solon, down at Lincoln, has been scoring the text books used in our schools. He is sore because history tells us that Washington done a little gambling between fights, and that John Hancock used to make a part of his living through smuggling. Just plain history, but the legislature must find something to do to entertain its members. No doubt the staid legislator would have thrown a fit had it been recorded that George Washington spent about a thousand dollars a year on beer ale and wine, which was true. George got along pretty well, at that.

CAN'T WRECK CAPITOL BUILDING BY KNOCKING

It now looks as though the efforts of George Johnson, former member of the Capitol Commission, will neither be able to wreck the plans of the magnificent Capitol building or the reputation of its architect, if that has been his idea in raising all the trouble.

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN

There is something new under the sun. A local daily is putting out what they term a "Lunch Edition" that is making a decided hit with the noon-day luncheon patrons. A miniature paper on one page, folded just right to keep out of the gravy or coffee cup. Breezy sheet, too.

DO YOU KNOW

That during the year 1922 the street cars of Omaha and Council Bluffs traveled a distance of 11,372,360 miles, or more than 457 times around the world. That has even Gould Deitz' record beat.

BUTLER WITH SQUAD FINDS "NOBODY HOME"

Crowd of Gamblers Quit Games as Telephone Tip Comes

MUCH GAMBLING STILL IN EVIDENCE

Butler Given Tip on Nineteenth Street Gambling House Which He Raids—Players in Meantime Were Telephoned to Quit—More or Less Mystery Surrounds Affair—Other Raids Result Better

There has been plenty doing since Commissioner Butler took up his duties as head of the police department. Little has been heard from Commissioner Dunn about the present or future conduct of the Finance department but it is presumed that no radical changes are contemplated, at least for the present.

The new police head has already made a large number of raids which is no doubt only a beginning along that line. He selected a pretty good man in Andy Trapp to head his new Central squad and made a few other changes, a few of which look good and others that do not look so well. He has opened up short card gambling in Omaha. The word "short" would indicate cards without gambling but as a matter of fact there is no such thing as cards, short or long that in fact does not mean gambling. Not according to Nebraska law.

Omaha people will be very much interested in one raid on a gambling house which took place under the personal direction of Butler just recently. Information comes to this paper that two well known citizens of Omaha stopped Mr. Butler on the street and told him about a gambling house that was supposed to be going full blast at that very moment. After giving the information the two went on about their way saying nothing to anyone else about the matter. In a short period of time the Central squad with Butler at the helm got under way. But meanwhile something had happened. A few minutes after Butler had been tipped off, according to our information, the telephone rang at the gambler's home. "Anyone playing cards?" asked the man at the other end, or words to that effect. The answer was, yes. Then close up mighty quick, said the in-

formant. Fifteen minutes later Mr. Butler and his squad swooped down on the place and found nothing whatsoever so far as any evidence of gambling was concerned. Who if any knew of the contemplated raid aside from the Commissioner no one knows about it.

The raid caused much comment and several are asking the question, "Did Butler tip them off?" Several other raids have been undertaken by the Central squad, a large number of arrests having been made.

It would appear that gambling has never been quite so wide open as at this time of writing, though it may have subsided or have been subdued by the time this paper is published. Some pool hall proprietors are allowing "smoke" pool which is played for money, not merchandise. At other places stud poker is being played for large stakes, while rummy, "pingilly" and other games are running hog-wild. Players are a bit more careful about money or chips on the tables but that has had no effect whatever upon the play unless to slow it up the least bit.

In another story printed in this issue will be found the names of several places where gambling is alleged to be going on or has been in operation up to and including the first of the week. In that story will also be found the names of several booze joints which don't seem to care a great deal about the change in commissioners, the county sheriff's office or the government itself if the way they are going is any indication.

One amusing story is going the rounds which may or may not be true and is retold here for only what street talk is worth. The story is that Sheriff Endres' morals squad

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MANY UNION MEN OUT ON ANNUAL SPRING STRIKE AT THIS TIME

Labor Troubles Loom Large on the Local Industrial Horizon—Plumbers and Steam Fitters Obdurate—Bricklayers Settle With Contractors—To Get Scale Asked—All Troubles Should Be Easy to Mediate—Big Building Year in Sight

Labor troubles loom large on the local horizon just now. The latest addition to the striking union crafts is that of the painters, about thirty per cent of the painter's union members going out on strike last Monday. The plumbers and steamfitters went out the middle of March and there seems to be little likelihood of an early settlement.

One encouraging sign of peace is to be found in the settlement of the bricklayers' dispute with the contractors. They asked for and will receive an increase that will bring their wages to \$1.25 an hour or only ten dollars a day, which looks to the average person like a pretty big salary. However, the bricklayers probably get in less time in a year than any other class of skilled workers so at the end of the year, with a few possible exceptions, their annual income is not unusually large.

It is to be deplored that any labor trouble should exist at this time. Omaha is in for one of the biggest building years which is bound to spell prosperity if the program can be carried out. The Mediator, whose motto has been "Mediation" during the nineteen years of its existence, believes

that the striking workmen and contractors should get together at once and patch up their differences so that work may go on without further molestation.

It is easy to mediate. The contractors should be willing to make small concessions. The union men should make similar concessions. And that's all there is to it. Give and take. Building trades workers are getting good money as it is, and presumably contractors are not exactly going hungry. The plausible thing to do is to get together on a wage scale that will not impose a burden on prospective builders that would frighten them into postponing any building project they may be contemplating.

The plumbers and steamfitters are in a deadlock with contractors. These men seem bitter against the bosses and in turn the contractors feel none too good toward the men. The men were receiving \$1.12½ per hour and have work practically throughout the year. They ask \$1.25. The layman wonders why they could not have compromised on a dollar nineteen without anyone being hurt. Why

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Uncommon Sense

By JOHN BLAKE

YOUR CAPITAL

IF YOU are drawing a thousand dollars a year you are getting interest on \$25,000. Twenty-five thousand dollars therefore is your capital.

Every dollar that you add to your yearly income means that your capital is increased by \$25.

Double your salary and you double your capital. Quadruple your \$1,000 a year and you can consider yourself worth \$100,000, which is a tidy fortune.

The capital that you carry under your hat, you do not need to risk in speculation. It is immune from bank burglars and stock jugglers. It is yours as long as you keep your health and retain your earning capacity.

Always consider your brains as your capital. Take the same care of them that the banker takes of his funds and those entrusted to him.

Bad habits, sloth, shiftlessness, impair your capital. So does ill health. Avoid all of them if you can.

Keep your body in good physical condition, for if it is not, your brain will not be able to earn the interest that it ought to.

Get rid of bad habits. All of them cut your capital down.

Add to your capital as regularly as you can. Add not only to your earning power, but to the reserve of money that all men ought to establish as soon as possible.

When the capital that is under your hat and the capital that you have invested in good securities are both working for you, you will be beyond the reach of want and on your way to prosperity and independence.

But remember that both kinds of capital must be cared for and safeguarded, or they will shrink instead of expand.

Make them grow, while the growing is good. Capital of one kind or another is the only insurance against the miseries of poverty and old age.

(Copyright by John Blake.)

Pretty Enough for 100.

The posters on exhibition were numbered from 1 to 100.

"See, here's the one Aunt Lois drew," said the mother, who was showing the drawings to her seven-year-old daughter.

"Oh, mother, look! She only got 42; that's pretty enough for 100."

MEN YOU MAY MARRY

By E. R. PEYSER

Has a man like this proposed to you?

Symptoms: Short, coat looks as if it were too tight over his husky little breast. He is fond of clothes and yet never indulges in a comfortable suit. He sits on the edge of chairs, and he is always on the edge of telling you he loves you. He doesn't stutter, yet he is nervous. As a lover he is very amusing, especially when he pretends that he isn't your lover. In most cases he tries the platonic, but his saccharine smile gives him away and his terrific effort never to be late is a fearful telltale.

IN FACT

His great fault is his faultlessness and people always know he will turn up a bustling little mass.

Prescription For His Bride:

℞ Elixir of promptness for you. His breakfast on time daily and his carpet slippers on the rug nightly.

Absorb This:
IT IS NOT PROMPTNESS THAT KILLS. IT'S FAILURE TO MEET IT

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

TRAPPER HAS NEW METHODS

Employs Only Lassoos, Lengths of Chain and Bare Hands in Capture of Wild Animals.

A remarkable article illustrated with very unique photographs appeared in the Wide World Magazine under the caption of "Trapping Wild Animals Alive." It was written by Maj. Jack Allen and the feats he describes are calculated to make the ordinary big-game hunter blink with amazement.

"From first to last," says Major Allen, "I never use a gun except in the utmost extremity of self-defense." The only equipment he uses consists of lassoes, lengths of chain and bare hands! With these bloodless instruments Captain Allen has captured jaguars, leopards and tigers. He has had many narrow escapes from death, and his experiences make thrilling reading.

Major Allen says the strength of the tiger is practically equal to that of the lion, while he has the reputation among hunters of being far more courageous. Therefore the process of capturing a tiger alive involves a considerable degree of risk, but on no occasion has Captain Allen met with a mishap.

The Lost Token.

The car stopped and three passengers escaped from the confusion of the traffic to the comparative safety

of the car's platform. One was a young man with a pink rose in his hand. But as he stepped into the car he dropped the rose to the street. He had already paid his fare and the car had covered half a block before he realized his loss.

An expression, not only of regret, but of panic spread over his face. He pressed the button frantically and at the next corner alighted and started back along the car tracks dodging the traffic.

The Woman stretched and craned her neck to see if he were reawarded. Yes, he snatched up the rose from the black city mud and stood brushing the dirt from its pure petals. He had recovered his token for which he was willing to give his time and his fare—just a commonplace, ordinary young man like hundreds, you see every day. Who dares say romance is dead?—Chicago Journal.

Japan's "Annapolis" Shows Decrease.
Tokyo, Japan.—Applications for admission to Edajima, Japan's Annapolis, were just over a third of the average this year. For ten years the applications have averaged 3,000, but this year only 1,180 applied.

Thief Procured Clothes By Using a Fish Pole

Trousers which residents of Hammond, Ind., hang carefully on bedposts at night and coats and vests which drape the backs of chairs have been disappearing with such regularity that police have been called to aid in solving the mystery. Detectives declare the clothing is being stolen by a thief whose only tool is a fish pole. He seeks out the houses with windows open and catches the clothing with a hook.

WANTED TO BE HERO; REALIZES HIS DREAM

Madman, Who Lost Chance for Bravery When Sane, Saves Fellow Maniacs at Fire.

New York.—A maniac who, physicians prefer, should be known simply as John Doe, was an outstanding hero of the fire which killed 25 at the Hos-



"This Way, Men."

pital for Insane on Ward's Island, opposite New York city. John Doe always had sought a heroic role. Twice opportunity had presented itself, but he had weakened. That was when he was sane. His third chance came after his mind had snapped. This time he made good, but he is unconscious of the dream finally realized.

John Doe is a man of gigantic build, and a special watch was kept on him at the hospital, for attendants said he was classed as a "homicidal maniac," and was the most dangerous man on the island.

When the United States entered the World war John Doe had his first chance to be a hero. He enlisted and went to the front, but in the trenches the roar of shells and pattering of machine gun bullets took the heart out of him. He deserted, and then the desire to be a hero, a killer of men, returned and he joined the German forces, but once more deserted. When the war ended, he returned to America, where his mind snapped and he landed in the hospital.

As the flames cracked around him during the recent catastrophe on the island, and the dense smoke enveloped his gigantic frame, John Doe was seen by attendants leading the weaker to safety. "This way, men; the fire escape is right here," he said quietly. He was the calmest man in the hall of death, but when the flames were quenched, his mind once more became that of a raving maniac instead of a hero, and he will never know that in saving the lives of his fellow-unfortunates he had indeed become a real hero.

BENEFIT OF GOOD POSTURE

Does Away With Useless Expenditure of Energy and Favors Best Working of Bodily Organs.

Good posture is that posture of the body which best helps man to do his work day in and day out with no useless expenditure of energy, but with the best advantage to the action of the heart and lungs and all the rest of the organs of the body. Good posture is for a lifetime. Life is a test of endurance. Its length depends upon the ability of the internal organs to keep on working and to keep on working together.

Good posture must first favor the good working of the bodily organs, and it must do this at the least expense in effort, which, it must be remembered, costs a certain amount of organic labor to maintain.

Good posture shows vitality, just as good posture helps vitality. We know it when we see it, because we feel the power and strength that is behind it. The essentials of good posture are four—the high head, the high chest, the straight back and the flat abdomen. This is an attitude of power and confidence, an evidence of lithe repose. The arms are neutral, and hang naturally at the side without strain.—Health Builder.

NATION'S DEBT TO WHITTIER

Poet's Writings Gave Valuable Assistance to a Large Number of Philanthropic Movements.

John Greenleaf Whittier, the Quaker poet, was born on a farm near Haverhill, Mass., in 1807, says the Detroit News. He remained on the farm until he was nearly nineteen years old, dividing his time between field work and shoemaking. Whittier never forgot his connection with the "gentle craft" in early life, nor was he ever ashamed to own fellowship with its humble, but worthy members. What he thought of the craft itself and the spirit of the men who have followed it may be learned from his lines addressed to shoemakers in the "Songs of Labor," published in 1859.

Whittier's vigorous, thrilling lines gave assistance to every philanthropic movement in the United States. For many years he was the Hans Sachs or Ebenezer Elliott of the Liberation cause of Protestantism on the continent, to the work of emancipation in America, to that which the German gave to the cause of Protestantism on the continent of Europe, and the Englishman gave to the labors of the anti-corn law league in Great Britain.

Moorish Women's Dull Lives.

The Moorish woman's life is never very exciting or varied, and her many domestic duties tie her to the house. It is only on very special occasions that she is permitted to go out; many never go out at all. The lower-class women are sometimes forced to attend the markets, and are not so particular about covering their faces as the rules of their religion ordain. No strictly religious woman, however, will allow any man but her husband to see her face.

Some of the women are accomplished musicians and dancers, and sing to the accompaniment of their weird native instruments. This is in most cases their only form of amusement. Some of them are also experts at weaving and making tapestry.

Moorish women are seen at their best in the country districts, where one sees them going to a well for water with their earthenware pitchers gracefully poised on their heads or shoulders.

Settlers Introduced Honey Bees.

In reality all honey bees are wild, for they have been but little changed by man, both in structure and in habits.

It does not seem to be generally known that there were no honey bees in America before they were introduced by the early French, English and Spanish settlers.

The old histories contain, however, very few dates on the spread of the bees. The Indians called the swarms, which escaped and settled in hollow trees, English flies. They hated them as precursors of the whites, but they quickly learned to eat the honey.—Exchange.

Origin of "Yankee."

Yankee is a cant name for Americans, belonging to the New England states. During the Revolution the name was applied by the British to all the insurgents and during the Civil war it was the common designation of the federal soldiers by the Confederates. In Great Britain the term is sometimes improperly applied generally to natives of the United States. The most common explanation of the term seems also the most plausible, namely, that it is a corrupt pronunciation of English or of French "Anglais" formerly current among the American Indians.

International Date-Line.

The International Date-Line is a hypothetical line, coinciding approximately with the meridian of longitude 180 degrees from Greenwich, fixed by international agreement as the place where each calendar day first begins. For practical purposes the meridian is not strictly followed, for the line runs through Alaska and irregularly through the Pacific ocean from north to south, of course.

East of the International Date-Line the day is dated one day earlier than on the west of the line.

Mistaken Policy.
People shouldn't be so savin' with their smiles. The more you give the more you git, 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.

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1514-16-18 Dodge Street Atlantic 1856

THE EMPTY ROOM

By JANE GORDON

(© 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

ELAINE sat and listened to her father's voice—low, methodical and pleasing. But it was not a pleasing voice to the young woman, who knew its underlying coldness.

"It would be," her father was saying, "the best possible arrangement. Love, in marriage, is a hectic, unsatisfactory basis. Affection, born of respect and mutual appreciation means content and future peace. You, Richard, the son of my dear departed friend, are all that I could desire as life companion and protector—which means a great deal—to my daughter."

The grave faced man, sitting opposite Elaine, nodded his head in agreement.

"I shall be happy in carrying out my father's wish in this matter, and bringing to you satisfaction. Also, I shall make it my life purpose to protect your daughter most tenderly. The money left by my father, on this condition, will help in that pleasant duty."

This favorite of her father's was looked up to, she knew, both in the world of business and among the few friends with whom she was privileged to mingle socially.

She had not become well acquainted with Richard Strong; her impression of his personality was merely that of a courteous, serious young man, not so young either, as the heroes of fiction, which charmed her, in the standard books.

Dora Chalmers, when she heard of the engagement, laughed impishly at Elaine. "Richard Strong," she said, "has never looked at a woman since in his youth, a gay actress captured his fancy. Richard, it is said, did not wish to trust his future happiness to so faithless a creature—and avoided young women thereafter. In your case Elaine, my dear, I suppose he decided that his future will be safe. That your family name and your approved up-bringing will do him honor. Have you discovered, may I ask, any indication of the heart, in the affair?"

Elaine had discovered no indication of heart interest of any kind—she was content, as the strange unemotional days of her married life passed in pleasant duties, that Richard's heart remained undiscovered country. He was away much of the time, solicitous always of her comfort and entertainment during his absences. Sometimes across the breakfast table—or at evening over the reading table, she would look up suddenly to find his grave, speculative gaze upon her. Unlike the quizzical gaze of her father in days past, her husband's gaze would end in a smile. Elaine grew to like that smile. It left one with a pleasing sense of satisfaction. She was very quiet in her place, because quiet had grown a safe habit, with her father's changing moods.

Sometimes when Richard Strong was engaged with his figuring she would stealthily regard him. He had a fine, strong chin and kindly gray eyes.

An often Elaine wondered about that gay little actress, whom Richard had not dared to love. And once, when she gained a brief courage to question concerning the matter, Richard had appeared, for a moment, to fail to recall the charming creature; then he had laughed—it was seldom that Elaine heard the delight of his laughter—and he said: "Yes, I remember; Maisie was a clever little creature, but as for any serious feeling on my part regarding her—"

Elaine went one day for a visit to Dora Chalmers. Dora lived some distance away, and it was agreed that Richard's wife should remain a day or two. "The change will do you good," he said heartily.

Strangely enough, Elaine wished that he might have demurred, even as curiously as her father would have done.

Richard came home whistling; he had formed a new habit of whistling cheerily as he went about his home. The maid served, as satisfactorily as though Elaine were there, his evening meal. And afterward, as usual he read the papers. He had intended to visit the club, but there was no eagerness in his desire. Breakfast was daintily served the following morning; again Richard read his papers. But some way, Elaine, unobtrusive always was still a great loss, in her absence. Idly Richard went up the stair. The door of Elaine's room was open, and he walked inside. The vase where she left it, with the roses still fresh—curtains draped across shining windows—the sunshine streaming in—and silence. What a silence! Near the dressing table she had dropped a rose-colored handkerchief; Richard stooped to pick it up. And beside the grass-woven work basket was a bit of soft mending.

In new and aching loneliness Richard sank into a chintz-covered chair. How empty the little room—how desolately empty the big echoing house—how hopelessly empty his own heart. He might call her back, yet if there were no joy in her coming, if duty alone, pleasing filial duty perhaps, but not happiness, was in her coming to him, what profit his call?

He had never spoken love to her; he had not believed in love. The empty room had taught him. Not realizing he resied caressing his cheek against the handkerchief that Elaine had dropped.

Then—she was before him—the wonder of her gaze turned to smiling. "Oh, Richard," she said, "I had to come back; I missed you so."

DUEL INDEFINITELY PUT OFF

Must Be Admitted That Israel Putnam's Method of Conducting It Was Somewhat Disconcerting.

Old Israel Putnam had his own ideas about dueling, although it was regarded in his day as more or less a part of a gentleman's code of honor. It once happened that Putnam unintentionally offended a brother officer in the Continental army. The dispute arose at a wine table, and the officer demanded instant reparation. Putnam, being a little excited, expressed his willingness to accommodate him with a fight, and it was stipulated that the duel should take place on the following morning, and that they should fight without seconds. At the appointed time the officer went to the dueling ground armed with swords and pistols. Putnam was there before him on the field and had taken a stand at the opposite end, musket in hand. Catching sight of his opponent he leveled his musket and fired. The astonished officer ran toward Putnam, who was deliberately reloading his piece. "What are you about?" he demanded. "Is this the conduct of an American officer and a man of honor?" "What am I about?" inquired Putnam. "A pretty question to ask a man whom you intended to murder; I'm about to kill you; and if you don't beat a retreat in less time than it would take Old Heath to hang a Tory you are a gone dog." He rammed home the charge in his musket and threw the piece to his shoulder; whereat the would-be duelist took to his heels, and fled for his life.

PROGRESS MADE IN TANNING

Process Known to Be at Least Three Thousand Years Old, but Improvements Came Slowly.

At first skins were cured by simply cleaning and drying. Then it was found the texture of the leather improved by the use of smoke, sour milk, various oils and the brains of the animals themselves. Later it was discovered that certain astringent barks and vegetables effected permanent changes in the texture of skins and stopped decay. The ancient Egyptians possessed this knowledge, for engravings on their tombs depict the process of tanning. In China specimens of leather have been discovered in company with other relics that prove them to be over three thousand years old. The Romans used leather which they tanned with oil, alum and bark. Early explorers in America found the Indians wearing skins prepared with buffalo dung, oil and clay.

No improvement in the general methods of preparing leather took place from the most primitive times

until about 1790, when the use of lime to loosen the hair was introduced. By 1825 English tanners were attempting to introduce new methods by which the tanning process could be shortened. One of the pioneers in these experiments was John Burridge, the inventor of the barkometer, an instrument for determining the strength of tanning liquors.

Genuine Feathered Plane.

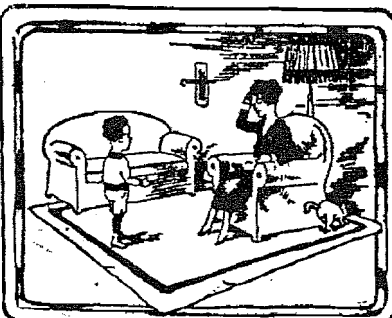
The man-o-war bird is a genuine feathered airplane. Without moving its wings seemingly for hours at a time, it calmly floats high in air, ascending in spirals, or drifting lazily along, directing its easy flight by changes of the angle of its "planes" so slight that any effort is not apparent. It is a distinctly tropical bird, seldom being seen farther north than along the coasts of Florida, the Gulf states and Southern California.

The bird is very impressive by reason of its size and the enormous stretch of its long, narrow wings, measuring some seven and a half feet across. When a great flock of thousands soar on motionless pinions, they appear like an aerial army of invasion. At close range their great hooked bills give them a rather fierce appearance, though they have but little to boast of in the way of talons, their feet being weak and clumsy, fit only for perching.

Figures in Scottish History. "Black Douglas" was James Douglas, ninth and last earl of one branch of the Douglas family in Scotland. He was early in life engaged in schemes against James II, and then fled to England, where he had a pension from the crown, and was made Knight of the Garter. In 1484 he leagued himself with the exiled duke of Albany, and invaded Scotland, when he was taken prisoner at Lochmaben. On being brought before the court he turned his back upon the king. The compassionate King James III spared his life on condition of his taking the cowl. He then entered the monastic seclusion at Lindores, where he died.

Microscope Inventor Unknown. Although the early history of the microscope is obscure, the first microscope is generally believed to have been made by Zacharias Jansen, a Dutchman, in 1590. The invention is also attributed to Galileo about 1610. Microscopes with double glasses appeared soon after the discovery of the law of the refraction of light, about 1624; but it was not until the invention of the acromatic lens and its application to the microscope by Lister and others that the instrument became of positive value in the cause of science. The binocular microscope was invented by Professor Riddell in 1851.

HIS IDEA



Little Billy—Say, ma, do the church folks pay the doctor with a song? Ma—Why, goodness, no. What ever put that into your head?

Little Billy—Well, every Sunday when they get through having church they sing the "Doc's Ology," don't you know!

GOOD-NIGHT KISSES



Mother—Edith, you stood out on the porch quite a while last night. Edith—Why, mother, I only stood there for a second. Mother—But I am sure I heard the third and fourth.

TRUE TO HER FIRST LOVE



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Per Year - - \$2.00

Single Copy - - 5 Cents

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Omaha, Nebraska, under the act of March 3, 1879.

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NEBRASKA LAW THROTTLES GENIUS

If you are going to raise your boy to be a genius, don't do it in Nebraska. The law in this glorious state says that it is all right to send the kid out to work his blazed head off providing it is out on the farm where he is allowed to develop his mental powers by wading through winter snows to the family cow shed where he can sit on an icy stool and take from Bossy her morning's supply of sweet milk or what ever kind she gives. Should he live in the city he is given the opportunity of becoming a newspaper man through the simple expedient of getting up at three o'clock in the morning, walking a couple of miles or so to the newspaper office or sub-station, carting a great load of papers to a hungry reading public and make the route in time to get to school if he is in luck.

But suppose your boy or girl shows an aptitude for some of the better things in life, music for instance. Then you are out of luck unless you are wealthy. Genius generally has a method of sprouting out among the poor and here in Nebraska it must be throttled if one has to depend on the said genius for a part of the family income to finance his further education.

Doesn't it seem ridiculous that the law says a young boy may go out and fight a raging blizzard for hours, days at a time, while delivering papers for which he generally makes three or four dollars a week while denying another boy the opportunity of "playin' a tune on a fiddle" for a few minutes twice a day during which time he could make enough money possibly to pay for his entire future musical education. It is putting a premium on muscle and a handicap on genius. It don't seem fair. Perhaps some day the law will be changed to give everybody a run for his money.

We think it perfectly proper for a boy to get out and sell papers and equally proper for a farmer to send his boy out to do useful work. In fact either job will be a good thing for the youth just as it would be a good thing for the bright but poor boy or girl to go into a theatre or other public place and sell his musical wares to an eager public.

The case of Sammie Carmell, twelve-year-old violinist, is of much interest just now. So far as the letter of the law is concerned he may not appear on the stage. The law would take away from this boy, his parents and other well-wishers the opportunity of a complete musical education by refusing him the privilege of making money through public exhibitions of his skill. Even though the boy has actually appeared without being jailed it doesn't change the status of the law which says he and the like of him, may not use his god-given genius to help himself.

If the legislature wants to do something worth while they could well afford to take a few minutes off from making laws and give that time to killing that portion of the child labor law that denies children the public use of their natural talents.

DEATH KNELL FOR A BAD LAW

A bill was introduced in the State legislature that if it had been enacted into law would have made a bootlegger out of every citizen in Nebraska who is so fortunate or unfortunate as to possess any quantity of liquor whether it was proven the spirits were bought before prohibition or not. This would not have effected a great many citizens in the ordinary walks of life as but few of them have a stocked cellar but it would have played havoc with the medical profession.

Fortunately good judgment prevailed among the solons and it is thought unlikely the bill will again be resurrected. A very large percentage of the reputable and knowing physicians of the state believe that in certain cases of sickness nothing quite takes the place of whiskey as a medicinal remedy. In such cases no time is to be lost if the patient is to live and most doctors would rather save a life than let one die for the lack of a medicine, even though that be officially outlawed spirits.

The national law says that it is perfectly legitimate for anyone to have liquor in their home providing it was obtained before the law went into effect. Had the proposed law went into effect it would have been in direct conflict with the national laws covering the Eighteenth Amendment.

The voting down of this proposed law shows that a majority of the house members have something in their heads aside from bone.

Over in Iowa they have convicted a young man and sentenced him to three years for throwing stink balls in a theatre. Union men should be upheld in all legitimate efforts to enhance their cause but when they go to such extremes as did this young man it is time to call a halt. The conviction should go a long way in proving the folly of such union labor men heaping abuse on the public in an effort to right alleged wrongs.

The government report on prohibition convictions goes to show that Judge Woodrough is about the best expeditor in the business. Cases are tried with dispatch and the guilty ones brought to sure and swift justice.

The best thing about the world being round is the fact that no one can get more than 12,500 miles from home.

AMERICA HAS ITS OWN TUT'S TOMB

Ruins of Apartment House in New Mexico Disclose Indian Life of 1,000 Years Ago.

Chicago.—America, as well as far-away Egypt, has its Tutankhamen's tomb.

This ruin, which if not so spectacular or romantic as the discoveries recently made in the East by Howard Carter and Lord Carnarvon, has an equally great historical importance in furnishing relics of an ancient people and giving tangible proofs of their civilization.

On the right bank of the Rio de las Animas Perdidas—the River of Lost Souls—in New Mexico, is heaped the ruin of a prehistoric apartment house, the communal dwelling of an unnamed Indian tribe, probably the direct ancestors of the Hopi Indians of the present day. Excavation of this ruin for years has formed the most extensive scientific undertaking of its kind in the country. As yet it has only been partially explored and scientists hope that further examination will reveal the history of the West as it was more than ten centuries ago.

Name is a Misnomer. Its name, Aztec, given by early explorers who thought the ruin a relic of the Aztecs of Mexico, is a misnomer. The people which it designates are a vanished race, and though their name is unknown, anthropologists are confident that they represented the flower of prehistoric Indian culture. According to Dr. R. Linton, assistant curator of the anthropological department of the Field museum, these Indians, living in the United States 1,000 years ago, were even then heirs to a culture 3,000 years old.

Doctor Linton, who has worked in Aztec ruin, gives the following description:

"The pueblo is rectangular, with a court and kivas (underground ceremonial rooms) in the inner quadrangle. The outside walls made from quarried stone, were perhaps four stories high and from three to six feet thick. Carefully cut timber formed the ceilings, some of which are still in excellent condition. Although openings in the upper stories were plentiful, the ground floor rooms had none because of the fear of an enemy. Yucca leaf ladders furnished access to the higher stories, and when these were withdrawn the tribal home became impregnable to outside attack."

Grouped for Safety. "It was probably this fear of a common enemy that drew the prehistoric pueblo dwellers together and forced them to live in a community, rather than as separate families. Apparently their homes were built and occupied in common and their irrigation system and agricultural activities common enterprises."

"Their government evidently was semi-republican. We have nothing to show that any North American Indians ever developed a monarchical form of government. In this they differ greatly from the Egyptians and other ancient peoples. The tombs which have given us so much of our knowledge of ancient Egypt are the sepulchres of kings built by slaves; while the pueblos were constructed by a people drawn together through a common need for protection."

Differ From Egypt's Relics. Doctor Linton pointed out the difference in the quality of the treasures which investigators are finding in the ruins of the American aborigines and in the tombs of old Egypt's Pharaohs. Those found at Luxor include many precious stones and metals. Seashell necklaces, calcite and quartz fashioned into beads, turquoise beads and little frog effigies, carved gypsum and limestone, beaver tooth pendants and gisonite earrings form the only spoils discovered in the debris-filled Indian ruins.

Discovery in Egypt of preserved foodstuffs which even after centuries are still edible is paralleled by the prehistoric corn fodder, taken from the Indian ruins, from which a 1922 mule made a satisfactory meal.

The great heap of corn husks was quite soft and much of the fodder as green as if it had been placed there only a few days before. The dry air of New Mexico has served the same purpose as the elaborate embalming agents employed by the ingenious Egyptians.

Had No Metal. Again, unlike the people of Egypt, the Indian had no metal. A small copper bell, supposed to have been traded in from the Mexico tribe, is the sole piece of metal found in the Indian habitations. All of their tools were of wood, bone or stone. No skeletons of beasts of burden have been found. Considering the fact that the stone quarries were five miles distant and the forests even further away the artistic culture of these prehistoric redmen is surprising. In artistry and handicrafts they excelled the cliff dwellers, who are usually thought to have lived in a much later period.

"Comparison with the Egyptians," said Doctor Linton, "recalls the Maya Indians of southern Mexico and Central America, who, so far as degree of civilization and culture are concerned, were much nearer the Egyptians than any other tribe of American aborigines."

Show Centuries of Culture. "They have left behind them evidences of centuries of culture antedating historic times by many decades. Their so-called golden age was experienced in the First or Second century of the Christian era."

The ruins of their populous cities are found throughout the jungles. Architecture and sculpturing, both as a pure art and as an embellishment for their buildings, were developed to a high degree. They had, like the Egyptians, a system of hieroglyphics, but, unfortunately, there is no Indian Rosetta stone and it is not likely that the full meaning of their numerous writings will ever be deciphered.

"Only three of their books have been preserved, but from one of these we know that they had an expert knowledge of astronomy and that their calculations were made for a period of 30,000 years."

Had a Calendar. "They had divided time into years and had a calendar. Besides this they developed their own system of mythology, and elaborated theories as to the shape and size of the earth, the immortality of the soul and the existence of a creator. Their political organization, too, was centuries in advance of other Indian civilization. The Mayas lived in cities instead of being contented with a nomadic existence."

"Years before the time of the Spanish invasion this civilization began to disintegrate, and when the conquistadors arrived on the new continent they found only the remnants of a once magnificently cultured race."

Investigation of the relics left by the Mayas is still being made by anthropologists in the hope that they may find the code to their written language. At present S. G. Morley of the Carnegie foundation is following the work up in Central America. Earl H. Morris of the American Museum of Natural History is continuing the work in the New Mexico pueblo ruins which he started in 1916.

And so while lacking perhaps the romantic appeal of King Tutankhamen's tomb, these American symbols of the races are none the less important historically or of no less significance to the anthropologist.

From Laundress to Life of Grande Dame



One of the most sensational of the romances that oil has been writing in the mid-continent oil pool is that of Mrs. Laura Endicott, sixty-five years old, of Tonkawa, Okla., who at the close of a life of hard work and poverty has suddenly become phenomenally rich through an oil strike on her farm, which up to three years ago she had leased because the land was too poor to afford a living. For years she had supported herself by taking in washing, but a year and a half ago an oil company brought in the Discovery well on Mrs. Endicott's farm and now she has an income of over \$5,000 a day, drives her own car, has diamonds galore and leads the life of a grande dame.

Soviet Russia Is Ruled by Very Small Faction

Moscow.—The controlling political party in Russia, actual communists, candidates for admission to the communist party, and young communists, consists of only slightly more than one-half of 1 per cent of the country's population, according to the official census of the party just published. In all, 817,000 persons are on the party rolls, whereas the total population of Russia is approximately 130,000,000.

Of the actual members of the communist party who have the right to take part in all affairs, the census shows a membership of 410,430. There are 117,924 candidates and 239,836 young communists. More than 90,000 of the party members are enrolled in the Red army or the navy, and 83,690 are listed as government employees. Only 30,434 women are on the party roll.



SIMPLIFIED ART
D'Auber: I have a commission to paint the portrait of Mrs. Lanke and she's so scrawny it's going to be a tough job.
Pamern: It should be easy. She's so long and thin she can be drawn in one dimension.

NEW SOURCE OF FUEL FOUND?

What is Called "Wooden Coal" Said to Have Been Proved Practical—Comparatively Cheap.

In an effort to solve the ever-recurring fuel problem two Tacoma inventors have turned their attention to perfecting a wooden coal which is proving quite practical and is generally used throughout the state of Washington.

Waste products of the lumber mills form the basis for the briquets which the pair have evolved. Bark, sawdust and mill refuse, listed as an economic waste in the past, is being utilized. Tests prove that the briquets possess 97 per cent carbon, 2 per cent volatiles and 1 per cent ash. In addition, they are smokeless.

Rated by the British thermal unit test, the briquets as manufactured by the two rank with the best anthracite coal. Plants for the production of the briquets are now being planned in the various districts, and a scheme is being worked out to reduce the cost of manufacture. At the present time, the actual cost of preparing the waste is \$3 a ton. It is believed that by installing larger and heavier machinery and speeding up the production, this cost can be reduced materially.

BACK-FENCE CONVERSATION



First Wife—Does your husband give you your housekeeping money or do you have to ask him for it?
Second Wife—Both, my dear.

"Canned Heat" Kills Coal Miner

James Puckett, coal miner, of Litchfield, Ill., was killed by chewing "canned heat," according to a coroner's jury verdict. "Canned heat" is a commercial product which contains alcohol and is put up in the form of paste for campfire cooking.

It was testified that Puckett and ten other men went to an old cave, where Puckett's body was found later, for a "party," and that Puckett chewed too much "heat."

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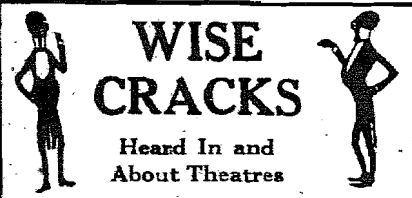
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Gayety: Funny Man—I saw a rooster and a shy hen making love along side of the road. Friend rooster whispered in her ear, then made a crude movement. The hen started across the road and was run down by an automobile and killed. Wasn't that terrible? High Comedian: I should say not. Better death than dishonor.

Heard in the Lobby: Hebrew boy wants to marry. Meets Yiddish girl, Sarah, becomes engaged, tells fadder. Dad says "No." Explains thusly: "Your dad was a sport as a young man. Sarah iss your half sister." Boy tries five other girls. Dad gives same answer. Boy meets real girl, tells dad, same answer. Boy deeply in love confides to mother, saying: "Every time I tell pop I'm going to marry a gal he says, Don't do it, I was a sport in my young days and dat gal iss your half sister; now I meets a real girl what I really wants und he tols me der same ting: Dat girl iss mine half sister. What iss it mother, dot I should do?" Mother: "Sammy, if you loves der girl marry her, yer fadder aint your fadder."

Found—Street care fare check, somewhere in Omaha. Owner may have same after proper identification and paying for this ad. Address J. F. H. care the Mediator. To this we got the following answer: To J. F. H. Dear Sir: The check is mine. I lost it just where you found it, 'somewhere in Omaha.' It had a hole in it. Enclosed find six and one-quarter cents to pay for the check and fifty cents for ad. I know a bargain when I see it.—HARRY WATTS.

American Legion Weekly: "Shay, friend, help me fin' my hat?" "Why, man, it's on your head," "On my head? Zasso? Well then don't bother, I'll look for it myself."

EMPRESS FEATURE PICTURE

Violet Heming, all too seldom seen on the screen because of the great demand for her on the stage, will be enjoyed in "When the Desert Calls," a Pyramid Picture announced by the Empress theatre for four days beginning Sunday, April 8. Directed by Ray C. Smallwood, the cast comprises such well known players as Robert Frazer, Sheldon Lewis, Huntley Gordon, J. Barney Sherry, Julia Swayne Gordon, Nicholas Thompson, and Tammany Oung. The author is Donald McGibeny, whose stories are frequently seen in the Ladies Home Journal and elsewhere.

Miss Heming was last seen on the screen as the heroine of "Every Woman," and on the stage as the star of a daring French play, "The Rubicon." At the age of twelve she played Wendy in Barrie's "Peter Pan" and created the role of Rebecca in Kate Douglas Wiggin's "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm."

In "When the Desert Calls," her part is of uncommon interest. She is a young wife who lives on the edge of the desert in Northern Africa, where her husband is cashier of the Anglo-American bank. They are popular, sought after and happy—until a newcomer appears in their midst. Louise (Miss Heming) is terrified and fears her happiness may be swept away by the man who now looks balefully at her across the dining room where she and her husband are celebrating their wedding anniversary.

From this incident dramatic moments come thick and fast, and Miss Heming is the central figure in a curiously absorbing story.

ORPHEUM OFFERINGS

The Orpheum offers as its featured attraction next week, Frank McIntire, Broadway's star comedian in "Wednesday at the Ritz," a comedy by the only Gordon Bostock. Of still more interest is a conception of Milton Hockey and J. Howard Green who will present for local Orpheum goes approval what they please to term "Stars of Yesterday." In this novelty act will be found many old time vaudeville favorites.

Included in the favorites of another day will be found the original Corine, Barney Fagan, Lizzie Wilson, Jos. J. Sullivan, Tony Williams and Little Mae Kennedy. Their combined skit is entitled "A Breath of Old Times."

Another near headliner or headliners will be Frank Davis and Adele Darnell in their offering, "Birdseed." In addition Harry Royce and Billee Maye, assisted by Charles Embler, are to present "Dance, Color and Speed."

On the same bill will be found

MGR. LEDEUX OF EMPRESS BOOKS FAMOUS "TROPICAL MAIDS" CO.

Manager Ledoux of the Empress theatre announces his biggest surprise of the season for next Sunday, having secured Mary Brown and her "Tropical Maids," a company of twenty-two artists carrying a carload of scenery and costumes.

It was only by accident that the Empress management was able to secure this company for a run of one week as they have been playing continually through the East for the last year and at present are headed toward the coast.

Miss Brown has spared no expense in surrounding herself with a company far above the ordinary, so that she could live up to the company's motto: "The Show Worth While." The engagement is limited to one week starting Sunday matinee, April 8. The opening play entitled "Hello

Bill" will be shown until Thursday, at which time a complete change of program has been announced.

The show for the last half of the week is entitled "Private C. C. Pill" and is a whirlwind of song and dance even though a well directed plot is carried to a successful conclusion.

Mary Brown will be seen as Helen and Doc Dorman as Bill Fuller in "Hello Bill." Some of the musical numbers to be presented are: Gay Paree Tomorrow, Hottentot Steppers, April Showers, Where Are the Girls I Used to Know, Going Up, and many others. Several high class vaudeville specialties will be introduced.

The picture to be presented the first half is entitled, "When the Desert Calls," a dramatic romance with a real kick. The story will be found in another column.

"THORNS AND ORANGE BLOSSOMS" AND "BELLA DONNA" AT STRAND

The Strand theatre has a real treat for its patrons in the way of pictures beginning Sunday, April 8, and lasting four days. Mr. Watts will at this time bring to the theatre, "Thorns and Orange Blossoms" from the book of the same name by Bertha M. Clay, a favorite of a bygone day.

After this splendid picture has run its course another and still greater one will be shown for ten days commencing with the Thursday performances. This refers to "Bella Donna," starring the only Pola Negri in her first American made picture.

In "Thorns and Orange Blossoms" the producers have resurrected an old and popular play. Resurrecting old favorites of a generation ago seems to be the order of the day in cinema circles, and future releases read like a dramatic repertoire of twenty years back. Denman Thompson, Marie Sterling, Charles Taylor, Frederick Austin Adams and Bertha M. Clay were unconsciously dashing of scenarios when they "took their pen in hand" long, long ago.

Those who were thrilled to the old time melodramas have something in store for them in the movie houses this summer for the busy film men

have announced that they have been hard at it producing for the screen "The Old Homestead," "Quincy Adams Sawyer," "From Rags to Riches," "Only a Shop Girl," "Little Heroes of the Street," and "More to be Pitted Than Scorned."

But if way back in the good old days there was a favorite, then it certainly was "Thorns and Orange Blossoms," the screen version of which has been made recently by B. P. Schulberg, of Preferred Pictures.

The story of "Bella Donna" which is to follow "Thorns and Orange Blossoms" is a most unusual one. Bella Donna, a notorious widow of rare beauty, marries Nigel Armine, an engineer. They go to Egypt, where Bella Donna meets and falls in love with Mahmoud Baroudi, a powerful desert dweller who counsels her to poison her husband. Before she can accomplish her purpose Nigel's life is saved by a physician friend and when Bella Donna returns to Mahmoud he shuts the door in her face. Finding her husband in the hands of his former sweetheart, Bella Donna returns sadly to the desert where a deadly sandstorm is brewing, and passes out of the lives of all men.

Fries & Wilson, song writers, and entertainers; William Carl, Olive Francis and James Dare in the miniature farce, "Thanksgiving," by Clarke Davis. The girlie act will be handled by the Crystal Bennett company, calling themselves the "Athletic Girls." Aesop's Fables, Topics of the Day and Pathe News Weekly are the one relays to be shown.

GAYETY'S SPRING SEASON

Instead of a Dramatic Stock it Will House a Musical Comedy Stock—First Run Pictures, Too

And now comes a novelty for your approval—instead of closing until next August after the final performance of Columbia burlesk this week, the Popular Gayety will be closed but one day, opening a supplementary Spring season starting at noon Sunday, April 8th.

The management announces the indefinite engagement of Fred Webster's "Atta Girl" company in a series of deluxe musical tabloids, Mr. Webster and his large company presenting a new and complete miniature musical comedy twice a week, changing on Sunday and Thursday, with its complete complement of pretty girls, gorgeous costumes and adequate stage settings. Mr. Webster's company has the distinction of having played for twenty-four consecutive weeks in Rochester, New York; sixteen consecutive weeks in Milwaukee, Wisconsin; twenty consecutive weeks in St. Louis; innumerable weeks in Chicago at the best grade of "neighborhood" theatres; 5 weeks at McVicar's theatre and 4 at the Rialto theatre, both of which theatres are in the "loop" district of Chicago. Patrons will find Fred Webster's characterization of "Izzy" as portrayed throughout the entire series

of musical comedies, to be a real classic—a character one will not tire of. The musical tabloid organization will offer fifty minutes of clean fun, frivolity and foolishness four times each day of the Spring season starting at 1:40, 4:00, 6:40 and 9:00 p. m. The opening bill will be "Egyptian Skies."

In conjunction with the above the Gayety will proudly offer the choice, the pick, the cream, the superior selection of the Fox Film Corporation's first run pictures—pictures never before seen in Omaha and that will not be displayed until seen at the Gayety.

The house will be open at 11:45 a. m. each day and the show will be continuous from noon until 11:00 p. m.

In order to get all the kids in town boosting for the Gayety's spring season entertainments, Old Man Johnson (a kid himself many years ago) will at noon every day, Saturdays and Sundays included, admit free of charge the first twenty-five kids whose mother or father buys a ticket. Kids, it's up to you!

STRAND THEATRE

Called For Paint; Miss Roberts Really Collapses—A Trick Not in Scenario

If living one's part is an indication of great acting ability, Edith Roberts set a record during the shooting of "Thorns and Orange Blossoms" the Preferred Picture coming to the Strand theatre Sunday, April 8 for four days.

In the part of the little New Orleans girl whose fiancée is arrested for murder on her wedding day, Miss Roberts was called upon to faint when she hears the news. On the particular day when this scene was being filmed Gasnier's company had been working eleven hours without a let-up. After rehearsing the process of fainting a

number of times Cameraman Karl Struss filmed the action and when it was over found that Miss Roberts' faint had become an actuality. The young actress responded, however, to first aid treatment and was able to take up her work at the studio again the following day.

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They're Coming



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in

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The tale of a modern Ivanhoe who lived on the western plains

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In Conjunction With
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4 DAYS BEGINNING SUNDAY, APRIL 8

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—IN—

"HELLO BILL"

A musical comedette in three scenes, under the personal direction of Mary Brown

Same splendid company will present on Thursday, Friday and Saturday

"Private C. C. Pill"

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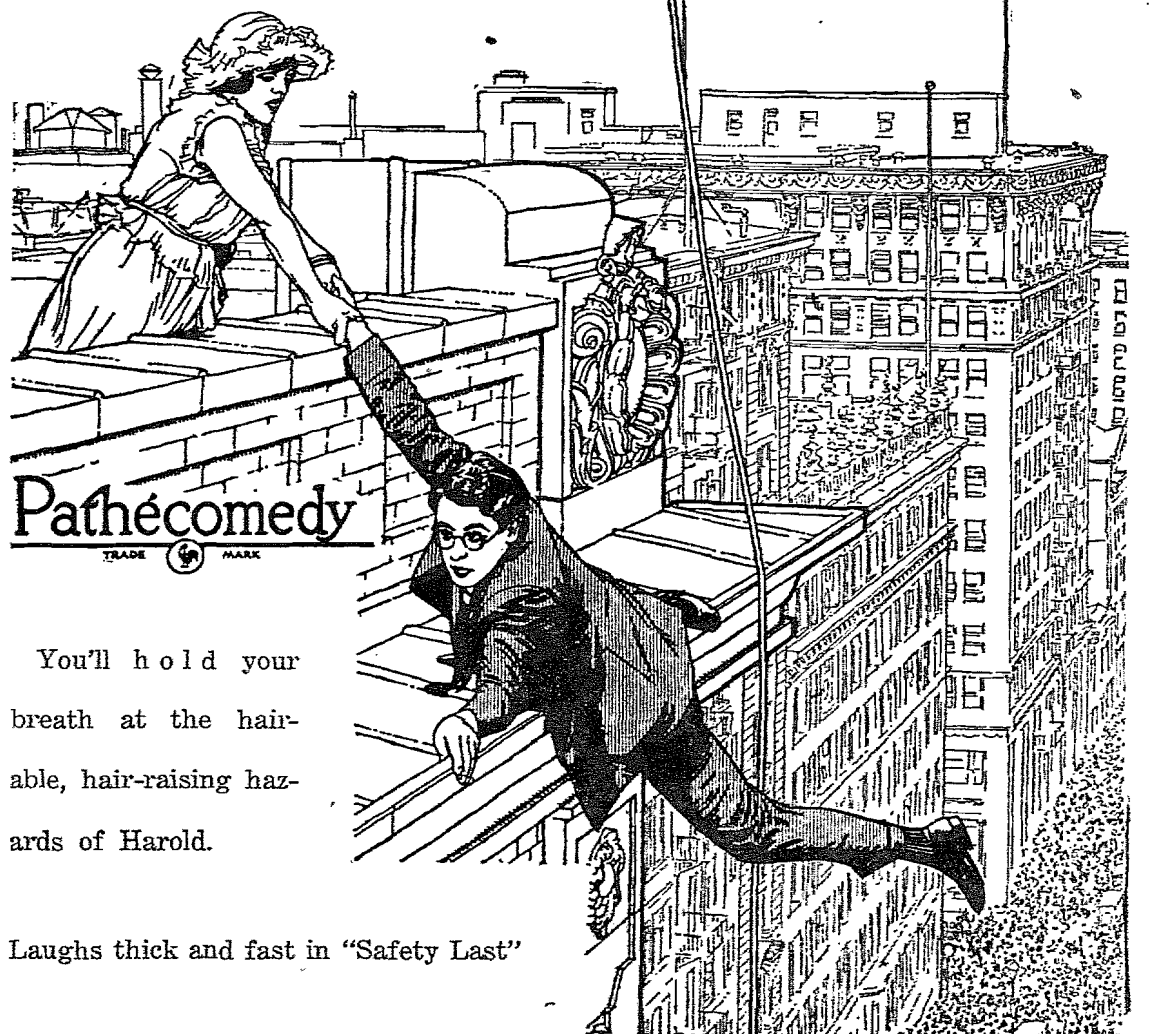
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ALWAYS THE BEST SHOW AT THE

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DIRECTION OF A. H. BLANK

HARRY WATTS, Manager

ALPEN-GLOW

By MARION E. JONES

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CLINK! Clink! The faint tinkle of fragile silver spoons against china shaded with the alpen-glow purple of the mountains at sunset; fragrant aroma of coffee rising to pleased senses, and slim, white hands about to serve you. What more could one mere man want?

Bronson West decided little else was needed to complete his rather hazy idea of heaven, as he leaned back comfortably in the yielding depths of a big chair, glanced complacently around at the drifting shadows of the rest of the room, then brought his gaze back to the soft, orange glow of light encircling himself and the adorable bit of charm that constituted Alta Rodman.

Conscious of the depth of meaning behind his laughing gray eyes, she faltered an imperceptible bit in handling him his coffee, but sufficiently to drop the cup on the tray, where it shattered into innumerable, glinting memories of the beauty that had been.

"What a shame, Alta," sympathized Bronson, as he saw the quick tears rise and brim over.

"This is the first one to break," she grieved, "and they have been in my family for years and years, perfect heirlooms. It's dreadful to think I am the first one to break the set, after the many hands that have held them safely. Why, I feel like a criminal."

"Nonsense, dear girl," came the quick retort, "I can appreciate your feeling about breaking the set, but it couldn't last forever, so why mind so much because you are the first 'iconoclast'?"

Alta looked up in wide-eyed surprise. "Aren't you slightly misusing that word, Bronson?" she queried.

"Not at all. That is just what I meant to say. Old family heirlooms like that are too apt to fall into the same class with idols, and an exaggerated opinion of their value is formed that is out of all proportion to the real thing. Why, just because of the passage of some years with hosts of happenings long since forgotten, why should such tenderness of worship be wasted on a few tangible remnants that chance to be left?"

Alta looked at him oddly. "Listen, Bronson, I want to tell you the story of these cups and see if I can make you understand my love for them." She took up one of the cups and held it tenderly in her hands as she talked.

"Away back in the dim past you speak of so slightly, one of my great-grandfathers married a pure, lovely girl that he loved to distraction. They toured Europe on their honeymoon and came at last to the Alps.

"During their first evening there the sun set in a glorious cloud of myriad colors, and as they looked up at the white-capped mountains they saw a wonderful purple glow.

"They turned at last and walked slowly back to the hostelry where they were staying. On the way back lay a quaint old shop which they had previously planned to visit, so they went in and found so many lovely things that choosing became difficult. At last they spied some cups tucked away in a dim corner and covered with dust.

"The little bride picked one up and flicking it with her kerchief to reveal the color, was at once impressed with the similarity in hue to the beautiful scene they had just left. So they purchased the set."

Alta paused for a moment and looked at him earnestly.

"Bronson, the next day when they were climbing the mountains, that lovely young girl slipped into a chasm and was never seen again. Though my grandfather searched frantically for days, they could not even find her body, and friends had to forcibly make him leave the place.

"For a time his mind almost gave away, then at last sanity prevailed and he took up his life again. Years later he remarried, and to all of his descendants these cups have been handed down, his most treasured possession, and only reminder of that last evening with his first bride.

"Do you wonder, after all, that I feel so tenderly about them, knowing they are a symbol of a love so fine and sweet that all the years gone by have not dimmed its memory? We all owe a debt to the past, especially to the fine, strong ancestry from which we inherit what few good traits we have, so why should we begrudge respect and care to something that meant much to them? It is the least we can do."

"Bronson leaned forward and very gently took the cup from her hand. 'You have made me see it all quite differently, Alta, as you always do whenever I become cynical. I have only this to say: No girl ever lived who was any purer or lovelier than you, and I can't wait any longer to know if I may have the right to guard that loveliness for the rest of my life. Alta, I want you for my wife, my very own. What is my answer?'"

The eyes that were raised to meet his were misted over with tears, but their message was unmistakable and hardly needed the tender "Take me, dear" to assure him of the love he had won.

All Willing.

The office had been seeking the man. "What luck did you have?"

"The usual luck. Every fellow I approached admitted that I had come to the right man."

Robbers Specialize on Chain Groceries

Two men arrested in St. Louis, Mo., in an attempt to rob a chain grocery store, admitted, according to the police, that they had robbed one of the stores daily for 26 days and that they made their living by robbing the stores.

The company operating the stores says it lost \$21,900 in robberies in St. Louis in the last three years.

Scotch Couples Dance 21 Hours, 16 Minutes

London.—Endurance records in dancing are being shattered so frequently in the hot contest for world supremacy between England and Scotland that it is difficult to keep track of the figures.

When Santos, Casani, a former aviator, stopped his continuous performance at Hammersmith with a record of 18 hours 34 minutes he was happy in the belief that he had established new figures for continuous dancing.

His efforts were vain, for when he finished two couples in Edinburgh were putting the last touches on a much higher record of 21 hours, 16 minutes. They were Miss Mary Connelly and Joseph Young, and Miss Lena Hansen and Hugh MacKay.

Casani's record was most remarkable from the fact that he was gravely wounded in the war, a section of his collarbone having been carried away, while shrapnel fragments still remained in his legs. Casani carried a pedometer which registered 63 miles, 1,140 yards when he was forced to quit by sore feet. He concluded with an exhibition fox trot and a one-minute spin.

German Woman Jurors Are Hard on Their Sex

Berlin.—German women, recently accorded the right to sit on juries in criminal cases, have shown an inclination to impose even more severe punishment than men, particularly where the defendants are women.

"I always feel sorry for a woman defendant," said a Berlin judge, commenting on woman's entry into the jury box, "when a majority of the jury is composed of the fairer sex. My experience so far has been that the women have less mercy than men, and hold out for verdicts accordingly."

Ever since Germany became a republic and women gained the right to the ballot, the question of permitting them to sit on juries has been brought up for discussion from time to time, there being many opponents to the advancements of women's rights among the public generally and especially in the legal profession. It was contended that women were too tender-hearted to listen to sordid details of criminal cases.

54,000,000 Rubles for \$1 Is Exchange Rate

Washington.—Russia, now that fear of famine has been allayed in large sections of the country, is developing a hunger for American currency, American relief administration officials report.

As a result of early operations by unscrupulous purveyors who released considerable quantities of Confederate currency left over from American Civil war days, the simple peasant, they say, is now wise enough to demand greenbacks with the pictures of Washington and Lincoln upon them. Such bills until recently commanded a premium of 20 per cent over other forms of American currency. At present the curb exchange markets in Moscow rate the American dollar at about 54,000,000 soviet rubles.

Americans watching the trickle of United States currency into Russia estimate that it amounts to about \$1,000,000 a month.

Radio Locates Missing Boys in Less Than Hour

Omaha, Neb.—Radio turned the trick of locating two missing school boys in less than an hour.

D. E. Guinane, father of Chester Guinane, seventeen, who, with his chum, Paul Schutze, fourteen, disappeared, had the description of the two boys broadcast from the grain exchange radio station.

In less than an hour the father got a telephone call from the Omaha radio fan who had received the description, stating that boys answering the description were seen that day on a downtown street corner selling papers. The father hastened to the spot and found his son.

German Woman Lawyer.

Munich.—Dr. Maria Otte, a native of Wuerzburg, recently appeared at the Munich courts as the first woman lawyer ever to practice in Germany. Miss Otte received the training for her role as the fatherland's first Portia in schools at Wuerzburg, Leipzig, Berlin and Munich. She has been employed by a well-known law firm here for the last four years.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Mrs. Vina Cunningham is a great-grandmother at forty-seven; her daughter, Mrs. Jessie Myers, a grandmother at thirty-one, and Mrs. Myers' daughter, Mrs. Bertha Blanche Hauschild, a mother at fifteen, according to the Los Angeles Examiner, which had instituted a search for "the youngest grandmother."

WOMAN CATCHES PARIS RAFFLES

Fashionably Dressed Thief Looted Many Houses Before He Was Finally Trapped.

Paris.—Paris boasts of a "gentleman burglar" in the person of one Serge Henri Louis de Leuz, a young man of good family, fashionable appearance and extravagant tastes, but with degenerate tendencies and a long criminal record. His trial, however, rubbed off most of the glamour of his career as a gentleman, if not as a master of his profession.

Leuz is thirty years old and is the son of a former director of the Franco-Russian bank. He lived a good deal of the time with his parents in the suburb of Neuilly while pursuing without their knowledge his double existence in Paris as a man of the world and a house-breaker.

He was educated at the Carnot Lyceum and the Paris School of Electricity. Before the war he served in the cavalry, but was discharged as unfit because of frequent attacks of hysteria. In 1914 he enlisted in the military supply train as a camion driver. He soon deserted, however, and, having also been accused of theft, was transferred after arrest to an African battalion. He asked to be sent to the front and behaved creditably there for a while, obtaining two citations for bravery. But once more he deserted. He was again arrested and was put into the non-combatant forces.

Three Times a Deserter.

He deserted a third time and was thrown out of the army. In November, 1920, he was sentenced to two years' imprisonment for burglary, but was soon released under the general amnesty. Since then it is estimated that he has committed 35 robberies, 23 of them involving house-breaking.

He operated almost exclusively between noon and 1 p. m., when most of the apartment house concierges are at meals. He was always stylishly dressed and carried his tools in a small bag something like a brief case. He stole only articles of little weight and high value.

Leuz was caught a few weeks ago through the vigilance of a concierge. She saw a young man with a limp enter the house, but asked no questions, mistaking him for the son of the owner. Presently he came out again, bag in hand. She halted him.

"You don't know whom you are talking to," he said contemptuously. But she insisted on an explanation.

"I am a wounded soldier," he went on, more ingratiatingly. "I just stepped in here to rearrange my brace. I didn't think it was necessary to ring at your office."

He then limped away and entered a neighboring house. The janitress became suspicious and followed him. She told the other concierge to go for a policeman while she detained the stranger.

"Here is a thousand franc note for you," the latter said, becoming alarmed.

The concierge refused it. "Have pity on me," he pleaded, "I have a sick mother."

The second concierge appeared with the officer, who arrested Serge. At the police station they found that he carried a complete burglar's kit. He confessed and even furnished the police with a full list of his robberies.

He valued the articles which he had stolen at 2,000,000 francs, but said that he had realized very little on those he sold through stolen goods receivers. At his trial it was brought out that he had had a passion for stealing since early youth. He had robbed his schoolmates. He had been arrested four times before the war for theft, and seven times in all before the two concierges trapped him.

Leuz made the claim that he committed his crimes while under the influence of drugs. But the physicians who examined him declared him to be completely responsible.

\$1,200,000 Building Is Sold by Radio Phone

New York.—A \$1,200,000 real estate deal was completed by radio, after E. Clifford Potter, cruising in the Mediterranean aboard the Adriatic, had "sat in" with his colleagues in discussions of the deal in this city. By the long-distance wireless transaction, the seven-story office building at Broadway and Thirty-ninth street, was sold to the Amri Realty company.

Dies Watching Friend's Funeral. Decatur, Ind.—While reclining on a couch and watching the funeral cortege of his friend of many years Henry Hockey, former county commissioner, pass, Herman Franke, sixty-five, taken ill a few days ago, suffered a heart attack and died.

Los Angeles Burglar Takes Dime. Los Angeles, Cal.—When A. B. Dewey locked up his grocery store at night he left two dimes in the till. When he opened it in the morning he found a burglar had preceded him. Only one dime was missing.

Tokyo Hangs Up Murder Record. Tokyo.—More than 120 persons were murdered in Tokyo during the six weeks ending February 14. This is a record. In most cases there were several victims, whole families having been slain by robbers or lunatics.

LAST CAR LEAVES

Farnam Street Line	1:22
16th and Farnam for Dundee	1:22
Cuming	12:48
Depot for Dundee	1:15
18th and Farnam for Depot	2:04
Harney Street Line	12:50
33d and Parker to 5th St.	1:40
33d and Parker to Depots	1:40
6th and Center for 33d and Parker	1:15
Park and North 24th Streets	
16th and Farnam, East Side	1:03
16th and Farnam, West Side	1:23
16th and Farnam for Florence	1:12
16th and Farnam for Kansas Ave.	1:31
16th and Farnam for 24th and Ames	2:03
South Omaha and 42d and Grand	
14th and Farnam for West Q.	1:21
14th and Farnam for 42d and Grand	1:23
Dodge Street Line	
15th and Dodge (West)	1:29
15th and Dodge (East)	2:07
30th and Spaulding for Depots	1:48
15th and Farnam (North)	12:24
15th and Farnam (South)	12:33
Benson and Albright	
13th and Farnam for Benson	1:24
13th and Farnam for Albright	1:00
13th and Farnam for 24th and N.	1:23
Fort Crook Line	
24th and N Sts., South Omaha	12:00
Fort Crook	12:30
Owl Cars	
16th and Farnam—south to 24th and Vinton	1:50
16th and Farnam—south to 24th and Vinton	3:30
16th and Farnam—south to 24th and Vinton	4:20
16th and Farnam—north to 24th and Ames	2:45
16th and Farnam—north to 24th and Ames	3:30
16th and Farnam—north to 24th and Ames	4:20
16th and Mason to 46th and Cuming	3:52
16th and Farnam to 46th and Cuming	4:00
46th and Cuming to 10th and Bancroft	4:21
16th and Farnam to 10th and Bancroft	4:38
14th Street Cross-Town	
24th and Lake to 24th and Vinton	12:48
24th and Lake to 42d and L	12:55
42d and L to 24th and Vinton	1:15
Council Bluffs and Omaha	
Pearl and Broadway for Omaha	1:30
14th and Howard for E. I. Depot	1:26
14th and Howard for Pearl and Broadway	2:04

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5. Relieves dropping facial tissues and muscles.
6. Makes the skin soft and velvety.

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WRITES FINIS TO CRIMINAL BOOK

Clanging of Prison Doors Adds Last Chapter to Unusual Bunco Career.

HOUSED TO HIS GRAVE

Man Who Was Prey to Confidence Man Chased Him Until He Landed Him in Prison—Accomplice Also Jailed.

Los Angeles, Cal.—When the big iron gates of the penitentiary at San Quentin, Cal., clanged shut on Walter Lipps, former deputy sheriff of Los Angeles, the final chapter was written in the crime career of Joe Furey, king of bunco men. It also ended the strange story of a victim of Furey, a nemesis who drove the confidence man to his grave.

Famous as a Swindler. Heading the best organized band of "bunco-stealers" in America, Furey operated from coast to coast, bought police protection and stole millions of dollars. Furey is buried in a cemetery near San Francisco, having died in a Texas prison. Lipps the former deputy sheriff will serve 14 years for accepting a bribe of \$12,000 to permit Furey to escape.

One of the most relentless man hunts in police annals is unfolded by the story of Frank Norfleet, the man who brought Furey to justice. A little more than three years ago, while motoring with members of his gang in Texas, Furey's car broke down near Norfleet's ranch. Invited into the home until repairs were made, the gang buncoed Norfleet out of \$60,000.

Finally Cornered in Florida. A week later, in El Paso, Tex., Norfleet identified police photographs of Furey and the latter was arrested in Los Angeles. He corrupted Lipps and escaped. Norfleet then took up the hunt alone and traced the swindler to New York, back to California, and then to Canada. There he cornered Furey, only to have himself jailed on representa-



Used a Revolver in Getting Furey.

tions by the bunco king. The latter fled to Mexico and then to Palm Beach, Fla., closely followed by Norfleet.

In the Florida winter resort Norfleet took no chances and used a revolver in getting Furey to the police station. The sharper was quickly extradited to Texas and sentenced to 25 years in prison, dying eight months later.

GIRL WIELDS GUN FOR GANG

Blue-Eyed Flapper Points Gat for New York Robbers Who Steal Taxicab.

New York.—Four sets of bandits, one with a blue-eyed flapper to carry the gat and point it, "entertained" in three of New York's boroughs.

One set of highwaymen held up a car of the Municipal bank of Brooklyn, at the corner of Lincoln road and Bedford avenue in the Flatbush section the other day and robbed the messengers of a consignment of currency that was being taken to the Federal Reserve bank in Manhattan. The police reported the amount stolen as \$50,000, but the cashier of the bank insisted that only \$2,000 was lost.

The flapper bandit, actually wielding a revolver in the most approved style of the modern bandit, made her debut on Broadway early in the day and incidentally the financial rewards were trivial. The sum of \$11.80 and a taxicab, were the losses reported to the police.

The lady bandit, of course, was pretty and attractive and well dressed. No feminine bandit could be otherwise and succeed. And this one even recognized the social requirements and was chaperoned by three men.

William Sussman was the taxi driver victim. He said the blue-eyed flapper held a blue steel-barreled pistol to his head while her "gentlemen" friends tricked him for the night's receipts in the shadows of Riverside drive. She still pointed the gun as the entire party drove off in his cab, promising to leave it for him at a certain uptown corner. This they did.

JONAH AS MUSLEM PROPHET

Followers of Mohammed Regard His Tomb as One of Their Most Holy Places.

Close to the mound in Mesopotamia that once was Nineveh, is another, known to the Arabs as Nebi-Yunus, atop of which is the tomb of Jonah. How the followers of Mohammed came to adopt this perfectly good Hebrew as one of their own prophets is not clear, but the fact remains that his tomb has been a Moslem shrine for upward of a thousand years, observes E. Alexander Powell in Harper's Magazine.

The sarcophagus itself, covered with priceless Persian shawls, the offerings of pilgrims, stands in the center of a square, vaulted chamber, the floor of which is considerably below the level of the ground, thereby giving the interior, which is lined with porcelain tiles of the "lost" shade of Persian blue, a most refreshing coolness after the sun glare outside.

Depending from the dome by a silver chain, so that they swing directly over the resting place of the intrepid Jewish seafarer, are several "swords" of the swordfish. When I asked the aged mullah who was in charge of the shrine what they were, he explained, in a tone which betrayed pity for my ignorance, that they were the teeth of the whale that swallowed Jonah!

NOVELIST PROVED HIS CASE

Critics of Dickens' "Spontaneous Combustion" Death Proved Wrong by Eminent Medical Men.

It may be recalled that Charles Dickens, the famous novelist, employs spontaneous combustion to give force to one of the episodes in his fascinating story known as "Bleak House."

One of the dark characters of the story is old Krook, proprietor of a rag and bone warehouse. He is a grasping drunkard, consuming great quantities of gin. One day two men, occupying an upper room in the old warehouse, smelt burning, and on going below to investigate, found a smouldering heap of something looking like charred oiled rags. At the inquest the coroner's jury held that old Krook came to his end by spontaneous combustion.

Some critics of Dickens challenged this as being impossible. The account of Krook's death was, therefore, bad art and a blemish on the whole story. Dickens replied by citing a similar case that had occurred in Paris, France, and was confirmed by a report of several eminent medical men who had thoroughly investigated the matter.

Goodness Increases Wisdom.

Sir Henry Taylor three generations ago wrote "The Statesman." It remains a classic of English literature. This paragraph is a fair example:

"The correspondence of wisdom and goodness are manifold; and that they will accompany each other is to be inferred, not only because men's wisdom makes them good, but also because their goodness makes them wise. Questions of right and wrong are a perpetual exercise of the faculties of those who are solicitous as to the right and the wrong of what they do and see; and a deep interest of the heart in these questions carries with it a deeper cultivation of the understanding than can be easily affected by any other incitement to intellectual activity.

The Wise in Council.

The men who have method, and, as it were, a judicial intellect, are most valuable councillors. Without such men in a council, a great deal of cleverness goes for nothing; as there is nobody to see what has been stated and answered, to what their deliberations tend, and what progress has been made. Such persons gather the sense of a mixed assembly, and suggest a line of action which may honestly meet the different views of the various members. They will bring back the subject matter when it has all but floated away, while the others have been looking for seaweed, or throwing stones at one another on the shore.—Sir Arthur Helps.

Birds Rid Cattle of Parasites.

The ox-pecker, a bird inhabiting the dark continent, is so called from its fondness for being around domestic and other cattle, which it rids of various parasites. It is said that it actually eats large holes in the fleshy parts of the backs of cattle, often one or two inches deep, and two or three inches in diameter, thus creating bad sores. It does this little by little, and day by day, attacking just that part of the back where the ox cannot swish it off with its tail or dislodge it with its horns. The bird is a pest to the hunter, of whose approach it warns the buffalo and rhinoceros by its loud, harsh note, which is perfectly understood by its huge friends.

Jack Frost's Doings.

An egg expands when it is frozen and breaks its shell. Apples contract so much that a full barrel will shrink until the top layer is a foot below the chine. When the frost is drawn out the apples assume their normal size and fill the barrel again. Certain varieties are not appreciably injured by being frozen if the frost is drawn out gradually. Apples will carry safely in a refrigerating car while the mercury is registering fully 20 degrees below zero. Potatoes, being so largely composed of water, are easily frozen. Once touched by frost they are ruined.

THE SUBJECT

By JANE GORDON

(©, 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

IT WAS a little meeting house, far at a country crossroads.

The young minister who had kindly offered to take the place of his friend, the old evangelist, lost his way three times walking up from the station. A sweeping rain added to his difficulties, and the emotion which filled him as he reached the lonely chapel was not entirely satisfaction in his unselfish offer.

The sexton of Waycross meeting house, however, could not be expected to know the honor done in the substitution. If he had read or heard of Arthur Train, city preacher, he had forgotten, and muttered disappointment in "Elder Thrall's" absenting illness.

The organist had not come, so Arthur Train seated himself before the instrument and brought from it such harmony as seldom heard. And as the song progressed the young preacher was gratefully aware of a sweet soprano, mingling with his tenor.

Turning, he saw the singer, a young woman entirely at variance with her surroundings. He caught, in the gas light, the flash of diamonds on her fingers, recognized the value of the costly fur thrown carelessly on the wooden seat.

On, sweet and clear, sang the voice. The young woman, feeling his steady regard, looked straight up into his eyes. The preacher saw that her eyes were a charming blue; in fact the singer was a charming person to see. But a certain mocking directness of her gaze disturbed Arthur Train. He took his place before the primitive desk and began his sermon; and all the time his thoughts kept wandering back to the problem of the strange young woman of the quizzical blue eyes.

What was she doing here? How had she come through the driving rain alone to the crossroads? That she had come alone seemed certain, for the other listeners had assembled before her arrival.

Then the apparent solution came to the preacher. He felt that he must be right. The young woman had heard in some near town of the evangelistic services being held in the hidden meeting house, and realizing her need, had ventured roads and gale to benefit, if possible, by the exhortation. And with his surmise came to the young man an inspiration to preach as perhaps he never had preached to a subject.

Arthur Train knew only of mangled, modern young womanhood what he had heard from pulpits and had read. His busy, devoted life left him no time to acquaint himself personally with the offenders. So now he accused and advised, sharply, mercilessly, kindly. And the "subject" on the rear seat arranged her modish hat against her low, waving hair and arched her brows in disapproval. He sensed the disapproval and resented it in well-aimed remarks against selfishness.

"The modern young woman," according to the preacher, "considered but her own comfort and pleasure." Remembering the faithful mothers of his congregation, he added a word of commendation in contrast.

"Service," cried the speaker, "unselfish service, is the need of the young today."

The young woman with the laughing eyes was concernedly examining her wet fur coat as he ended his discourse. He hastened down to meet her; a "subject" must be kindly treated, as well as firmly advised.

"I," he said, as he clasped the jeweled hand, "am speaking tonight in place of the regular evangelist. I want to thank you for your singing. It helped."

"I thank you," the "subject" cheerfully returned, "and now, if you are ready, Mr. Train, shall we start for your stopping place?"

The preacher stared; the blue eyes twinkled delightfully.

"I had better explain," said the young woman, "that I happen to be a guest of Mrs. Story, who has been delegated to entertain you over night. I came out from the city today, and when they were dismayed at the sudden change in the weather and perplexed as to how you might be brought out to the house, since Jim is sick and cannot fetch you, why I offered my car and my services. 'My dear Hester,' Mrs. Story discouragingly said, 'you will never be able to make the roads.' But I rather enjoyed the adventure." It was the singing voice that laughed now—"and when I forded the last rain-filled ditch and peeked in to see you here, with only those two old men for a congregation, I turned my trusty car about and went on along the road to pick up a few faithful whom I recalled as delighting in church attendance if means of transportation might be provided. We can carry the women back on our way to Mrs. Story's."

They had neared that home hidden against a hill before the pastor fully found his voice; then he sarcastically repeated:

"Selfishness—the fault of the modern young woman! Unselfish service, the need of the young today—"

He could not see his companion's eyes in the darkness, but he was possessed of an inordinate desire to do so. And he was filled with a strange, new happiness when her soft laughter came to him.

"It was a good sermon," the young woman said. "May we have a demonstration of unselfish service now? I am tired driving this car over rut. Will you take the wheel?"

ONCE LAIR OF SEA WOLVES

Isle of Pines Long Known as Rendezvous of Ferocious Pirates—"Slave Fattening."

The Isle of Pines, an appanage of Cuba, has filled an interesting page in history. Las Casas, who chronicled the story of the voyages of Columbus in his "Historia de las Indias," writes that the admiral discovered the island during his second voyage, in June, 1494, on St. John the Evangelist's day, therefore naming it "Evangelista." There is every evidence that between the time of Columbus and the earliest settlers the island was the headquarters for the most ferocious pack of sea wolves that hunted the seas in the late Sixteenth and early Seventeenth centuries. English, French and Dutch all found security on the Isle of Pines.

Not the least interesting epoch of the island's history was when it served as a "slave fattening" depot. In the days when the traders in "black ivory" found the difficulties of their profession increasing in the ratio of prejudice against slave-holding, their profits decreased in a like ratio. They attempted to rectify this loss by bringing a more valuable article to the market, and the Isle of Pines became a haven of rest and contentment for the slaves they brought over in dark holds from Africa, before they were sold in "the States."—Detroit News.

ENTHUSIASM TO BE GUIDED

Properly Directed, It Is One of the Most Valuable Possessions a Woman Can Have.

There are women who let all of their enthusiasm bubble to the top of their conversation, frothy women. Then there are women who let their enthusiasm settle at the bottom of their personality, like the dregs of lost youth. Absorbed in the routine of their own little lives they lose touch with the lives of others. As their circle of interests narrows, their enthusiasm dies. Finally, inevitably, they join that sad sisterhood of drab, colorless women—women who don't count.

But there are women whose enthusiasm neither bubbles to the top nor subsides to the bottom. Women who really let "themselves go." They are interested in other people and events outside of their own little lives, and this interest sparkles into enthusiasm. These are the women whom we call "vivid" and these are the women who make happy friendships and happy marriages, even when they are handicapped by lack of beauty, or lack of cleverness, or lack of style.—Exchange.

Lost Treasure of Montezuma.

According to legend, Montezuma, at the time of his overthrow in 1520 by Cortez and his Spanish followers, had, in addition to the colossal loot which the victors secured in gold and silver, fabulous wealth in gold stored away beneath his secret palace hidden in the plateau region of what is now the state of Nayarit, Mexico.

The loot, which the invaders secured, was stupendous, to be sure. But they missed the greatest single cache of gold in Mexico by disillusioning Montezuma in time for him to recall his messengers sent out to bring in the gold from the chief treasure house of his gods.

Cortez tortured and then murdered hundreds of the leading Aztecs in an effort to get from them the secret of the location of the great treasure place and palace. Failing to gain his information in that way, he spent several years scouring the western part of Mexico, but in vain.

Americans at the Telephone.

One way to measure the extent of the relative use of the telephone in several countries is to determine the average amount of time per year actually spent by each inhabitant in telephone conversations. Statistics indicate that in the United States the average per capita time consumed in holding telephone conversations is 16 hours; in the Scandinavian countries, Denmark, Sweden and Norway, 12 hours; in Germany, five hours; in Switzerland, three hours; in Great Britain, two hours; in France, one hour, and in Italy considerably less than one hour.

World's Accessible Timber.

The accessible timber of the world is inadequate to the requirements of modern civilization, says the forest service, United States Department of Agriculture. We now draw one-third of our paper requirements from Canada. There is an embargo on the export of pulp wood from the crown lands of Canada, and this is likely to be extended to all forest lands in the Dominion, completely shutting off the supply of raw material for the paper industry of the United States. This illustrates the hazard of becoming dependent upon foreign supplies of timber, it is pointed out.

Coloring Cotton Goods.

There are many different systems of producing high-grade colored cotton goods. Each system has its special advantage over other systems for the production of a certain line of goods. Each class of goods has a certain line of buyers which creates an increasing demand for this particular class. The various systems under which cotton colored goods are produced may be covered under the following list: Bleached goods, dyed goods, painted goods, stained goods, embossed goods, enameled goods, printed goods.—Dyestuffs.

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RIALTO—"SAFETY LAST"

Hair-able Hair-raising Scenes in Lloyd's Sensational Comedy

The location is twelve stories above the street. Clinging to the side of the building two-thirds of the way up with a dozen pigeons roosting on his head is Harold Lloyd. The crowd below, amused but frightened, watch breathlessly while the spectacled comedian continues his upward climb, overcoming the most difficult and hilarious obstacles.

This is just one of the impressions your correspondent got after viewing Harold Lloyd's seven reel Pathécomedy, "Safety Last," at the Rialto theatre yesterday. And what a comedy! Never has an audience shrieked with such uncontrollable laughter. There have been riotous two-reel comedies produced in the past by master comedians, but never before has one been seen in seven reels that moved at such a fast pace.

How Harold Lloyd performs his thrill stunts is a mystery. It is certain that he did them himself, for his face is seen plainly in every perilous predicament he encounters. When a young man attempts to climb the side of a twelve story building in the place of a real "human fly" and meets hilarious trouble every foot of the way up the result is a continuous run of uproarious laughter.

But the comedy is not all thrills. There is a real story—a delightful story with pretty little Mildred Davis—now Mrs. Harold Lloyd—the young lady in the case. We don't like to tell too much of it, but Mildred is the cause of everything—as has been with Women through the Ages.

The first scenes of the comedy take place in a department store in the Big City, where Harold has gone to make his fortune. His trouble commences when the girl, thinking he has acquired a fortune already, comes to town to marry him. And what a time Harold has! The haughty floor walker in the store glares while Harold tries to get his lady love out of the building and at the same time pretend that he is the general manager. But I must not give away too many secrets!

You really cannot afford to miss "Safety Last." It's Harold's most hair-able, hair-raising comedy that will make you weak from laughing!

In addition, the Rialto will also show Will Rogers' latest three-reel novelty comedy, "Fruits of Faith." Rogers believes in making his family work and bring home the bread and butter as well as himself. For instance, in "Fruits of Faith," young Jimmy Rogers is seen helping his father uplift the screen drama. And Jimmy is such a pleasing screen personality that we might predict great things for him in the future.

DOYLE TO MEET SCHLAIFER
IN MAIN BOUT NEXT FRIDAY

(Continued from Page One)

the semi-professional championship of the country.

Speaking of baseball, it looks like the National league race the coming season was to be no race at all. If reports from some of the best sport writers in the south may be relied upon, the Giants are due to repeat with the other seven teams making a sorry procession. At that, a few of the experts seem to think that Cincinnati will give the New York team a merry chase, but such an idea is out of keeping with the dope sheet.

The prospects for a hard fight in the American league are brighter. The Yankees are to have no runaway during the year of our Lord 1923. Detroit is going to be there when the bell rings and it would be welcome news if Ty Cobb's hired men walked away with the bunting. Both clubs have St. Louis to contend with. If Omaha fans had their say the Mound City club would fly the gonfalon over their park after next October. Baseball followers have always been strong for St. Louie and if they ever come through the whole town will be down to see them fight it out with the National league winners when the leaves begin to fall.

Dick Grotte says that the State league is in for a big year and he looks to see all records broken so far as crowds are concerned.

TRAPP HAS PLENTY OF
WORK AHEAD OF HIM

(Continued from Page One)

der the World theatre is giving the boys a run for their money.

Word comes to this office that certain interested parties will do what they can to embarrass this paper financially if we don't lay off on exposures that hurt their business. In that case we will have to be embarrassed as it is the intention of the Mediator to tell the truth along these lines when the truth is justified.

MANY UNION MEN OUT IN
ANNUAL SPRING STRIKE

(Continued from Page One)

could they have not so compromised before the strike was called. The men have already lost probably \$150 each in wages and will lose much more before the strike is settled. Meanwhile the master plumbers are way back in their work, and have lost many contracts which naturally means a big financial loss.

More than \$3,000,000 worth of building permits were issued during January, February and March which would indicate a building program requiring an outlay that may run as high as ten million dollars for the year. 452 of the permits issued were for dwellings, which goes to show more than ever that Omaha is a city of homes. This is nearly twice the number of residences that were started during the first three months of last year.

It seems almost like a crime that a small difference in wages should stand in the way of Omaha's building program. If the men were getting starvation wages it would be right that they strike and stay "struck" until they received justice at the hands of employers. But the fact of the matter is they are all well paid and should and possibly are willing to compromise any wage difference. If so the contractor should meet them half way. This will probably be done after a certain length of time but the time to do it is now so that there will be no further loss of money or time on the part of the men, the contractors and the public.

Why not take the Mediator's age old plan and Mediate while the mediating is good?

BUTLER WITH SQUAD
FINDS NOBODY HOME

(Continued from Page One)

pinched a house out on Leavenworth street and later found that this particular place or rather the proprietor of the place was a good friend of Butler. The damage had been done so it was necessary to go through with the deal. One stranger's comment was to the effect that Mike and Dan must have had their wires crossed.

Yes, He's Real and
Queerest of Monkeys

Here's one of the queerest of all members of the monkey family, the long-nosed monkey of Borneo. This specimen is alike in every aspect to the average or common variety of monkey, except for the extremely long nose.

Scottish Laborites Bar
Hobnobbing With King

London.—The dour Scots of the labor party in the house of commons have sternly denounced participation in any royal functions. Most of them signed a declaration they would accept no invitations to such affairs "when there is so much unemployment" in their constituencies. Only about a half dozen withheld their signatures.

The English members of the party were not asked to sign, but it is understood they are about equally divided on the question. When the subject was first discussed by the party a short time ago it was decided, by a vote of 38 to 37, that the liberty of individual members should not be restricted, but that the party itself would not accept such invitations. It is now said the matter has been reconsidered, but that the party's policy has not been announced.

Bride's Reply at Altar
Is Bullet in Her Head

Geneva.—News of a pathetic tragedy comes from Lindar, a small island in Lake Constance, where pretty Fraulein Moser, twenty-one years old, shot herself before the church altar rather than wed a wealthy man twice her age.

When the priest asked the usual question whether she accepted the man as her husband, the bride replied, "No, no! I love another. My parents know this—I would rather die first!"

With these words she drew a small revolver from beneath her bridal bouquet and shot herself through the head, falling unconscious at the feet of the priest, and dying within a few moments.

Learned His Lesson.

Herb Thormahlen, former New York Yankee boxer, who passed out of the big leagues by way of the Boston Red Sox, has become somewhat of a philosopher since becoming a minor leaguer.

"When I was up there before," said Thormahlen in a fanning bee, a few days ago, "my opinions were too set, I guess. I didn't do enough 'yessing' to suit my managers. But I have learned my lesson. If I ever get back to the majors they won't hear anything like an argument from me. If the manager tells me the diamond is round I'll come back with 'You said it. I never saw such a round infield in all my life.'"

TOMMY MURPHY WON
MILLION IN DRIVING

Winnings in Fourteen Years
\$1,085,762.75.

Achievements in Driving Horses to
Extremely Fast Records More
Remarkable Than Amount of
Money He Has Captured.

Thomas W. Murphy computes his winnings in the sulky in the last fourteen years at \$1,085,762.75 in purses and stakes. Only twice—in 1910 and again last year—has he failed to head the list of successful drivers at the close of the season.

His achievements in driving trotters and pacers to extremely fast records are perhaps more remarkable than the amount of money he has won. Of the five trotters that have beaten 2:00 without the aid of a windshield, two—Peter Manning, 1:56%, and Arion Guy, 1:59%—were driven by him, while Directum I. 1:56%; Miss Harris M., 1:58%; Margaret Dillon, 1:58%; Frank Bognash, Jr., 1:59%, and Sanaudo, 1:59%, attest his success in developing 2:00 pacers.

Horses trained and driven by him now hold the world's records for trotters and pacers of any age, also the trotting records for two-year-olds and four-year-olds, and the pacing record for three-year-olds.

Murphy's first champion trotter was Native Belle, whose sensational mile in 2:07½ in 1909 wrested from Arion the record for two-year-olds that he had held eighteen years. Since then the Poughkeepsie Wizard has driven every two-year-old that lowered the record—Peter Volo in 2:06½, and later in 2:04½, and then The Real Lady in 2:04½, where the record now stands.

The record for three-year-olds has fallen five times in the last nine years, and three times with Murphy in the sulky, while the record for four-year-olds during the same period has been lowered from 2:03½ to 1:59½, by young trotters of Murphy's development and driving.

Soap Ball Amuses



As if the trials and tribulations of golf beginners were not sufficient, Bob Simpson, professional at the Coronado Country club, Coronado beach, Cal., has had a number of golf balls constructed of soap. When a novice starts out, Simpson slips one of these balls to the caddy and after the tyro has braced himself to make his first drive, he is rewarded by having the "ball" smash to smithereens when he hits it, much to the delight of the gallery.

CHRISTY MATHEWSON TALKS

Glad to Get Back into Baseball and
Thinks Braves Will Bid for
First Division.

Christy Mathewson has been interviewed at length, but the gist of what he had to say can be put in a few words. He's glad to be back in baseball, even as a nominal head of a club of doubtful ownership; he'd rather be a manager, but his health won't stand for it; he thinks the Boston Braves will bid for first division—he's positive they will get out of the cellar at any rate.

MANY AUTO ACCIDENTS CAN
BE AVOIDED, SAYS H. H.
FRANKLIN; DRIVERS SHOULD
BE LICENSED, HE ASSERTS

"Most automobile accidents can be avoided," says H. H. Franklin, president of the Franklin Automobile Co. "Only a small proportion are caused by mechanical troubles, the rest by conditions over which motorists and pedestrians have control. One phase of the problem calls for the licensing of all drivers of motor vehicles under strict requirements covering a definite code of driving and traffic rules. The other phase calls for the assumption of the proper share of responsibility on the part of the pedestrian."

"City streets and country roads have now come to be veritable railroads filled with the engines of modern traffic. If for no other reason than this, the pedestrian cannot safely ignore warning signals on the highway nor traffic rules on the city streets. Busy streets can now be crossed safely by the pedestrian at street intersections only, and with the traffic. The streets must be kept clear for movement of vehicles. In preventing the play of children on the streets, the responsibility of parents is apparent."

"Safety of traffic is not a case of pedestrians against motorist or vice versa. Each has certain well defined rights, and each is here to stay. All that is required is the exercise of common sense and good judgment on the part of both."

LAND OFFICE BUSINESS HERE

About the busiest place in town these days is the drug store located at the corner of Fifteenth and Farnam, Beaton's, of course. They have built such a reputation for service in the luncheon end of the business that a large force is kept on the go every minute of the day. The prescription end of the business requires the services of several men also. Another busy corner of the store is presided over by the young lady that handles the "Florists' Corner." She is regarded as one of the best in the city.

BUILDING SHOW GOES OVER

The World Herald's exclusively conducted Building show is proving a great success. Thousands of Omaha and Nebraska people have been flocking to the auditorium during the week. A new \$7,500 bungalow to be given away is one of the big drawing cards.

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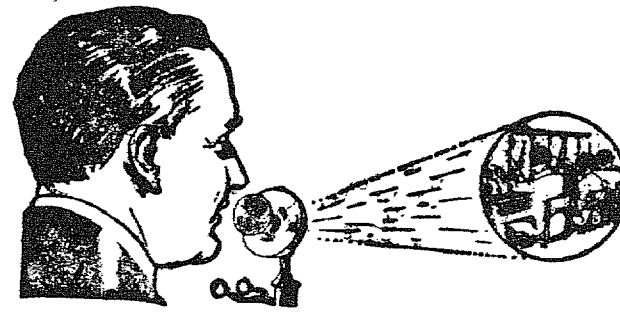
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To make sure that they have heard correctly, telephone operators repeat the number after you.

If the number is repeated correctly, please say "Right"; if not, say "No" and give the number again.

If every subscriber will remember to do this it will help greatly toward getting the correct number.

Helpful co-operation must exist between the subscriber and the operator to assure the best possible telephone service.

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