

BRIEF CITY NEWS

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Guy Green in Omaha—Guy Green, former owner of the famous Green's Nebraska Indians and once holder of the Lincoln Western league franchise, is in Omaha accompanying a moving picture display which he has on the road. Green has abandoned base ball in favor of the movies, which he says are far more profitable.

Seas the Union Pacific—Emmett McFarling has filed suit against the Union Pacific Railroad company asking for \$15,000 damages for a personal injury alleged to have been received on December 23, 1913. The plaintiff alleges that he was unloading a car of coal for the Union Pacific when an engine bumped into the string of cars to which the coal car was attached and knocked him through a hole in the car, causing severe injuries from which he will never recover.

Holds Socialism is Not a Danger

At the Unity club last night Rev. Arthur L. Weatherly of All Souls church, Lincoln, read a paper on "Is Socialism a Danger?"

Rev. Mr. Weatherly after reference to numerous authorities on the subject, declared that in his opinion it is not. He gave as a reason, primarily, that the intelligent working class, added by the neutral middle class, would not permit any fundamental injustice on the part of a party. Another reason for his belief he declared to arise from the scientific principle that a struggle is necessary to progress.

In this particular instance, the speaker referred to the "one for all for one" motto of socialism, which if realized would bring the struggle for existence to an equal plan. He asserted that socialists are opposed to direct legislation and the commission form of government, because both call for an elimination of party team work, and tend toward an individual settlement of questions, to the detriment of a closely organized political party.

Opium Smokers Are Roused from Dreams

When Police Sergeants Vanous and Ferris passed a little shack at 207 North Eleventh street early last night the unmistakable odor of smoking gun opium assailed their nostrils. They investigated and found the shack to be an opium smokers' den.

In two little bunks, one above another, they found Ed and Esther Glassman, 2204 Ames avenue, each dreamily entranced with the cumbersome pipes. The pair said they were brother and sister, and this was later verified at headquarters. Yung Sen and Leo Lung, keepers of the place, were also arrested and two "lay-outs" were confiscated together with a quantity of opium and "yen-shi," the latter being the cinders of the opium pellets, which also contain enough of the elements of opium to make them valuable.

The little shack had three rooms and two of these were given over to tiny bunks, just big enough to accommodate one person. In the bunk where the girl was found was discovered a paper-back novel called "A Willful Maid," by a woman writer. According to Ed Glassman, the Chinese sold opium wads the size of a walnut for \$1 and a dollar's worth was sufficient to make a person never want to leave the land of pretty flowers and sweet music.

The Glassmans were fined \$25 and costs each. Yung Sen \$50 and costs and Leo Lung \$30 and costs.

ARRESTED WOMAN NOT A PAID GUEST AT FLOMAR

When arrested Monday afternoon on a charge of aiding and abetting the delinquency of two girls, Mrs. Louisa Moserve, 2024 Webster street, unnecessarily gave her address to the police as the Flomar hotel.

The truth of the situation, according to Mrs. Morgan, proprietress of the hotel, is that the wretched woman appealed to her Saturday night in a half frozen condition and begged for something to eat and a place to sleep. Mrs. Morgan gave her some rolls and coffee and then a room to sleep in. The woman came back again Sunday night to occupy the room, but before retiring asked for some more covers, and it develops now that she wished these for one of the girls, who slept on the floor of the room, as the bed was not large enough for more than the woman and one girl. Mrs. Morgan says she did not know about the girls being with the woman until the story came out in the newspapers.

AFFAIRS AT SOUTH OMAHA

Negro's Leg Blown Off by Gun in Hands of Drink-Crazed Man.

ANOTHER MAGIC CITY SHOOTING

Austrian is Victim, He Declares, of Man Who Fired at Him Openly on Street After Diffidence.

Mace Wynne, a negro, had his right leg blown off and his left hand mutilated yesterday afternoon outside of a saloon at Twenty-seventh and Y streets by a shotgun in the hands of Earnest Glupe, a white man 22 years of age. The negro was taken to the South Omaha hospital, where Dr. E. J. Shanahan dressed his wounds. Glupe escaped, but was captured by Captain John Zaloudek and Officer Jack Gaughan at Thirty-third and W streets a few hours later in the evening.

Glupe and his victim both live in the vicinity of Twenty-seventh and Y streets. Glupe, who had been drinking yesterday, is said to have gotten into a misplay with Howard Starnes, keeper of a pool hall at Twenty-seventh and Y streets. Starnes is said to have administered a trimming to Glupe, who became enraged and rushed home, where he is said to have procured a revolver and a shotgun. As he returned to the pool hall he is said to have met Wynne on the steps of the saloon. Evidently he pulled the trigger at close range for Wynne's right leg was literally torn as with shrapnel. Wynne was able to grasp the gun barrel and wrested it from the hands of Glupe who fled.

Glupe is employed at the Union Stock Yards and heretofore has borne a good reputation. He has a wife and three children and the police say he is industrious. Starnes has had much trouble in his place and Wynne is said to have served a term in the penitentiary. He will probably recover.

The police say that Glupe was forced to take a drink of "squirrel" whisky and that the stuff set him crazy. When arrested he was in bed in a semi-conscious condition as a result of the drink. At the police station last night he had not recovered from the effects of the drink. The police say the stuff is a concoction that actually makes those who drink it madmen for the time being.

Austrian Shot by Countryman.

Alex Bogdunovich, Austrian, packing house employe, was shot in the lung yesterday evening while standing in front of Peter Mehren's saloon, Twenty-eighth and Kundak, also an Austrian, is charged with the shooting. The affair is mystifying the police. Bogdunovich rooms with Frank Crnkcrak at 2317 S street. It is said that while returning home from work yesterday evening the wounded man prevented trouble between Kundak and a third man, who had engaged in a fight at Frank Starnes' saloon, Twenty-eighth and S streets. Bogdunovich is said to have gone home to his supper. Later Kundak came to the house and displayed a revolver. He had some conversation with Bogdunovich and then the two walked down to the gate before the Crnkcrak house. There the men parted, and Bogdunovich stood leaning over the gate while Kundak started east. A few paces away from the gate Kundak is said to have turned and deliberately discharged his revolver at Bogdunovich. Bogdunovich was kept in the Crnkcrak house for two hours before the police were notified of the shooting. Detectives Sheehan, Gaughan and Lepinski and Police Officers Carey, Jackson, Potach and Dworak spread a dragnet through the Austrian settlement and rounded up Kundak within half an hour after arriving on the scene. Kundak says that Bogdunovich threatened his life. Bogdunovich was attended by Dr. E. J. Shanahan, who sent him to the South Omaha hospital, where his condition is said to be extremely dangerous.

When the police were making the run to Twenty-eighth and R streets at 8:30, it was stated by them, some of the saloons were just putting their customers out. Twenty-eighth and R streets is in the midst of a settlement that has been in need of police protection for some time. Bogdunovich, the wounded man, while waiting for the arrival of the ambulance, bitterly denounced the absence of law where, he said, "a man can turn around and shoot you down on the street."

South Omaha Girls Win.

South Omaha High school's girl basket ball team scored another victory last evening when they defeated the girl basket ball team of the Deaf Institute of Omaha by a score of 35 to 5 on the local gymnasium floor. Maude Brooker, right forward for South Omaha, threw sixteen baskets during the game, while Bertha Hoden, the local left forward, scored ten baskets. The scoring became so easy for South Omaha that the rooters lost interest in the game and little cheering prevailed. The lineup:

SOUTH OMAHA: DEAF INSTITUTE: Brooker.....R.F. R.F. Dairs Hoden.....L.F. L.F. Kenner Raynor.....C.C. Newell-Birth Wright.....R.G. R.G. Jensen Nieman.....L.G. L.G. Hachet Sullivan.....S. S. Stalring Field goals: Brooker (15), Hoden (9), Raynor (1), Kenner (2). Foul shots: Brooker (1), Hoden (1). Points: South Omaha, 35; Deaf Institute, 7. Referee: Durland. Scorer: Foley.

Warned Not to Pick Coal.

Joe Bohaty, 14 years old, puny and wisened in appearance, his father old and his five smaller brothers and sisters suffering from cold yesterday, went out into the Burlington yards at Thirty-third and D streets to gather some of the coal that

falls along the tracks. He was arrested by a railroad detective and sent to the South Omaha police station, where Probation Officer Paul Macaulay gave the boy a talk and dismissed him in care of his father, Edward Bohaty.

With the Bohaty boy at the time of his arrest was Henry Sobczyk, 12 years, who was charged with the same wrongdoing. Bohaty told Probation Officer Macaulay that it was Sobczyk's first offense. The Bohaty had said: "My father works in the packing house, but he got laid off. It was awful cold at his house and we had no coal, so I went out into the railroad yards to gather some. Sobczyk had nine brothers and sisters, but only four stay at home. His father is out of work, too. The yardman caught us and gave us to a detective, who brought us to jail." The fathers of the two lads came for them late in the evening and Macaulay dismissed them with a warning.

Search Made for Mrs. Kelley.

Mrs. Cora Kelley of Omaha, well dressed and well-to-do, is missing from her rooming house at 920 North Twenty-fourth street and fears are entertained for her safety. Mrs. Kelley formerly lived with her niece, Mrs. Laura Redmond of 265 Douglas street, Omaha. Recently Mrs. Kelley, who is 52 years of age and in poor health, moved down to South Omaha and obtained lodging with Mrs. Charles Filer at 920 North Twenty-fourth street. She is said to have been dependant and to have threatened her own life. Her niece, Mrs. Redmond of Omaha, is making a search for her whereabouts.

Magic City Gossip.

John T. Gill has returned to his home in Tekamah, after a short visit in South Omaha. The offices at the city hall will be closed today in celebration of Lincoln's birthday.

P. H. Johnson of Arlington made a business trip to Magic City the first of the week. Office space for rent in Bee office, 218 N street, Terms reasonable. Well known location. Tel. South 27.

The Ad Mortem club will give a dance Friday evening at the Eagle hall, Twenty-third and N streets.

The Entree Club will give a dancing party Friday evening at Rushing's hall, Twenty-fourth and J streets.

The Ladies Aid society of the First Presbyterian church will serve dinner this evening at the church from 5:30 to 7:30 o'clock.

The Lady Maccabees of the World, No. 13, will meet at their new home in the Odd Fellows hall Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

The young people of the First Christian church will give a Valentine party this evening at the home of James Shantholz, 529 North Ninth street.

Mrs. Sarah C. Barry, mother of Dr. William Barry, died at the home of her son, 1414 North Twenty-sixth street, last night, from heart failure. Mrs. Barry was 55 years old. The body will be sent to Afton, Ia., for burial Sunday.

The Christian Woman's Board of Missions of the Christian church will meet Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. W. Hoden, 520 North Eighteenth street. Talks will be given by Mrs. Oscar Hodgen and by Miss Florence Brooker.

BODY OF DOUGLAS COUNTY PIONEER WOMAN BURIED

The funeral of Mrs. Martha Christenson, aged 83, who died Sunday night at the home of her son, Andrew Christenson, three miles north of Benson, was held Wednesday afternoon. Burial was in Mount Hope cemetery. Rev. Newton Mettler, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Benson, conducted the services. The pallbearers were: Hans Anderson, Michael Clark, William Buller, Joseph Phalon, August Leschke and Nicholas Olson.

Constipation Poisons You.

Dr. King's New Life Pills regulates your bowels, prevents constipation and stimulates the liver to healthy action. 25c. All druggists.—Advertisement.

BLACK TONY TELLS HIS STORY

(Continued from Page One.)

McCarthy. We then got a meal and went to the hotel to bed. In the morning Williams went to Council Bluffs and pawned McCarthy's watch. When he came back he told me to buy some shirts and collars. I said I didn't have but a little money, but he said, spend it, we'll get some more.

Held Up Cigar Store.

That night we went to South Omaha and held up Gibson's cigar store on O street. I backed Gibson in the back room and Williams got the money from the cash register. I watched him and he yelled, "Watch that fellow and don't watch me. You're a hell of a stickup man. If you'd give me the chance you did him I'd blow your head off." He then came over and poked Gibson in the ear with the barrel of his gun because Gibson turned his head too much.

"We came back to Omaha and Williams had to call up Rosamond at the Nebraska restaurant and tell him to quit his job, as we had to leave town. Rosamond came over to the hotel a little later, and Williams said we had to go to the McVey place. I refused because the risk was too great, but he is a good talker and finally persuaded me. The next night we went there at 8 o'clock, but the saloon had not closed, so we went away and came back at 9. We all went upstairs and bought drinks and Williams asked to use the phone so he could cut the wires.

Failed Their Guns.

"He went in the back room with Hazel McVey, personally, as they got in the door Williams nodded to us. We pulled the guns and cried, 'Put up your hands.' 'No one paid any attention to us and all the men smiled. Nickell came toward me saying something I did not understand. He kept coming closer and closer. I almost went mad to see him coming so close to me, but I could not say a word. He came just about one foot from me, with both his hands about two inches from mine, when my fingers seemed to pull the trigger by their own accord."

Came Out of Trance.

"After the first shot I came out of a trance. Everyone had their hands up and Miss McVey, with Williams walking behind her, came into the room. I then fired the second shot and the bullet went through the gentleman's clothes and just missed Williams. I wish to God I had killed him for getting me in this. He then passed the hat and went out in the hall, putting everything in his pocket. 'We all left and went singly to the railroad tracks. After that we went back to the hotel, got some clothes and went to Council Bluffs and caught the Northwestern for Des Moines. We did not separate at Ames, as Williams confessed, but went as far as Liberty, Mo., when Williams and I dropped off and told Rosamond to go on to Kansas City and meet us at the Planters hotel.

Went to Kansas City.

"Williams wanted to see J. B. Brown, and said it would look bad for us all three to go to Kansas City together. I had no idea that Williams was going to

double cross Rosamond, but found it out when we went to Kansas City and stopped at the St. George hotel instead of going to the Planters.

"Williams left me at the hotel to go and see Brown, and an hour or so later came back, pulled down the blinds of the room and had me take a peek at two fellows across the street. Those are two ex-con friends of mine who are going to fix up a job for us." I told him there was nothing doing. I was through.

"The next morning no told me to stay in bed; that he was going to Kansas City, Kan., to buy some overalls and shirts for us. He threw \$2 on the bed to me, but I didn't think he was going to double-cross me until after he had been gone several hours and I looked under the pillow to find he had taken all the jewelry except a few pieces that would be easy to identify. I spent the next two days looking for him, and then went to St. Joseph, where I stayed two days and then took a train for Lincoln, where I stayed eight days and worked the last

two at the Lindell hotel under the name of Lester Whitmore.

"All the time I thought some one was after me, and on January 20 took a train for Denver, arriving there the same day. The next day I went to Pueblo, where I was arrested and held there until Detective Dunn came and got me. The jewelry will be found, but I don't want to mention how, for the public to find out.

Says He is Not Guilty.

"Now, for the murder of Henry Nickell with which I am charged, I am not guilty. Williams got me into this. He is the murderer. For I had his mind that night. I hope my prosecutors will see it in the same sense. Respectfully,

"TONY CIARLETTA."

"I was born March 10, 1855, in the village of Valletta, Banca, Italy.

As Tony was leaving the chief's office he was escorted to his cell by turned on three newspaper men copying his confession. "If you guys don't keep that name, 'Black Tony,' out of the paper, if I get out of this, I'm going to get you." The newspaper men continued writing busily.

Great Wall Paper Sale Monday at the BRANDEIS STORES

WE made a tremendous cash purchase of new spring wall paper from an overstocked eastern mill at 50c on the dollar. This goes on sale Monday at prices astonishingly low.

The stock includes the newest and most artistic patterns for spring. You can't afford to miss this if you need paper this spring.

Sale begins Monday, Feb. 16.

BRANDEIS STORES



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The Government has issued a timely warning against the food faddists who are offering to cure all sorts of ailments with strangely concocted food preparations that are supposed to supply the needed elements for restoring wasted tissue and energy.

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is not a "food fad". It is the one universal, staple breakfast cereal that has survived all the ups and downs of public fancy. It will not cure disease, but its continued use will keep the stomach sweet and clean and the bowels healthy and active. It will correct many digestive disorders and thus restore health and strength through proper nutrition—a food for invalids and athletes, for outdoor men and indoor men. Ask your grocer.

Always heat the Biscuit in oven to restore crispness. Two Shredded Wheat Biscuits with hot milk or cream will supply all the energy needed for a half day's work. Deliciously nourishing when eaten in combination with baked apples, stewed prunes, sliced bananas or canned or preserved fruits. Try toasted Triscuit, the Shredded Wheat wafer, for luncheon with butter, cheese or marmalade.

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