

Days When the Volunteers Fought the Fires in Omaha

(Continued from Page One.)

engine horse from their homes, or places of business, they picked up horses wherever they found them. On some occasions they would reach the engine house with eight or ten horses for the services. In such cases two of the best horses were selected for the run and the others turned loose to wander back home when they got good ready. Horse owners never protested against these methods, as they were the custom, and they felt that in case of fire a sort of martial law prevailed and the firemen were masters of the situation.

Soon after becoming assistant chief, Mr. Hunt conceived the notion that it would be quite metropolitan to have a bell on the engine house. There was no money with which to buy bells, but bells were given and by circulating lists it was not so long until \$600 was raised. This amount was sufficient and the bell was bought.

Mr. Hunt recalls many hot fires during the pioneer days of the city, among which was that in the Grand Central hotel. Another was when Ed Maurer's place on Farnam, between Thirteenth and Fourteenth, burned. At this fire George Coulter, one of the volunteers, was nearly killed by a safe tipping over on him.

Another fire that Mr. Hunt recalls and one which gave the firemen a lot of work to keep it from spreading was as far back as 1874 when a lot of attach frames owned by the late Tom Murray and located around Tenth and Capitol streets burned. There was a high wind at the time and the brands were picked up and carried blocks, nearly always starting a fire where they struck. These flying brands kept the firemen running from one end of the town to the other.

Besides being fire fighters the volunteer firemen of Omaha were some runners in their day and within the ranks of the organization was a running team with a world's record for 500 yards, lay-hose, break coupling and a number of other records. In it Mr. Broadhurst touches one of the most interesting questions that can come into the lives of everyday folks. Miss Marshall is said to have a part worthy of her talents as an emotional actress. Clarence Bennett has selected a superior cast to support Miss Marshall in "The Price." Each character has been placed in the hands of a player capable of giving Mr. Broadhurst's thoughts the fullest expression. The settings are in keeping with the play in every respect, no detail having been overlooked to make the illusion perfect.

Ya, who follow the past performances of actors and actresses need not look in your program books for the names of the Scotch thespians who are with "Buntzy Pulls the Strings," for they have never played in Omaha. They are total strangers. Not a single member of the company the Messrs. Shubert and William A. Brady are sending to the Brandeis on Monday night has ever appeared locally. Assembled and imported from Scotland, they are under contract to return to the land of the thistle and the heather as soon as their American season ends. Some of them are going back home to settle their accounts and come back to America to live. They like our large spaces and distances, and, furthermore, the clink of the gold we coin sounds

"The morning of the race there was a rumor about town that the gamblers of the town owned us; that the race was to be a fluke and that it was to be thrown. Possibly one or two men had been approached, but not many of the boys. To prevent any funny business, every man on the running team was fastened to the ropes and there was an understanding that the first runner who tried to drop out, would be spiked. As a result of this, every man stood up and did his best. When we got the word, we ran for everything in sight and came in ahead. When we got home, we were given a great reception, a banquet, a ball and for weeks we were heroes."

W. A. Kelley, now head of the registry division of the Omaha post office, got into the fire fighting business just after he discarded kilt, which was along in the early '90s, but not until there was an engine company. With Ike Miner and W. J. Cuddy, he joined the Fire King company, No. 2. He remembers many things about early days with the volunteers and says:

"When I went with the firemen, Charley Fisher was chief engineer and Jimmy Devine, stoker. The engine house was the retreat for the boys of the town, and each evening the topic of conversation was the last run and how we got water out of the cistern and beat No. 3 in getting up steam. In those days there was sharp rivalry between the two engine companies, and when we were beaten, which was seldom, there was deep lamentation around No. 2 house.

"I think in the pioneer days the fireman took more chances than now, yet the accidents were not numerous. We would go into the old firetraps with the hose when we could not see a foot ahead and not knowing but the roof might cave in any minute. February 14, 1874, a fire broke out in the old St. Nicholas hotel, a two-story frame building down near where the Union depot now stands. Answering the alarm a bunch of us got to the second story and commenced to throw out bedding, clothing and trunks, when Jack Galligan ordered us to jump, as the roof was falling. We jumped and Hen Galligan fell on top of me, pretty near crushing out my life, but the jumping was only just in time, for hardly had we struck the ground when the roof came crashing along. I was bruised up considerably and walked on crutches for a month.

"The 1875 we had a fire that gave us considerable trouble. A fancy dress ball was in full blast in a Tenth street hall, and the flames spread so rapidly that the dresses of many of the women were scorched before they got out of the place. The fire burned over considerable of an area, destroying a lot of small frame buildings around where the Burlington headquarters building now stands. It was moving up Farnam street and its progress was only stopped by tearing down some buildings near the corner of Eleventh street.

"Another hot fire that I recall was during the summer of 1874 on Sixteenth street opposite Jefferson square. I was working on the nozzle this time and as I remember, in the rear of Dove's butcher shop, I had on a big helmet and during the progress of the fire, from the second story, some person threw a sack of 'nails.' The sack struck me squarely on top of the helmet, driving it down onto my shoulders and knocking me senseless for a minute. When I came to George

Windhelm and Denny Lane were tugging away in an effort to disconnect me from the helmet, but we lost the run-off, as some other fellow carried them off.

"During the '70s I was a compositor on The Bee, and there was a standing order issued by the late Edward Rosewater, the editor and proprietor, that any employee of The Bee who was a volunteer fireman should upon hearing the fire alarm sound drop his work, respond to the call, and that no time would be lost on account of such absence. Many a time I have measured up 'white' for the time at a fire. Mr. Rosewater was always a good friend to the fire boys.

"I remember one time when a fire broke out in The Bee offices we handled it by working on the nozzle this time and, as pleased was Mr. Rosewater with our work that he presented each of the companies with a check for a good-sized sum and in addition several of the individual members received checks for \$10 each.

"It is a hard matter to remember all of the thrilling events and hair-breadth escapes, but a visit to one of our meetings, when we fight over again the fires of early days, will give firemen of today an idea of what we did without pay and with what now would be considered the crudest kind of machinery. Of course we always consider the Grand Central fire the thriller, but there were others that the veterans talk about. We are like old soldiers and like to talk about these things, and some day, perhaps, I will write a book about fires in Omaha when it was a struggling village, and then I will tell the complete story of the men who helped to make history."

At the Theaters

(Continued on Page Twelve.)

of George Broadhurst, the author of "Thought and Paid For," "The Man of the Hour" and other successful plays. It deals with the problem some women encounter in the winning of happiness through love. In it Mr. Broadhurst touches one of the most interesting questions that can come into the lives of everyday folks. Miss Marshall is said to have a part worthy of her talents as an emotional actress. Clarence Bennett has selected a superior cast to support Miss Marshall in "The Price." Each character has been placed in the hands of a player capable of giving Mr. Broadhurst's thoughts the fullest expression. The settings are in keeping with the play in every respect, no detail having been overlooked to make the illusion perfect.

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Fred Hall At the Empress



RUBY MARION At the Krug

good to them, and soon a few more descendants of the Bruces and the McLane are to be placed on our citizen rolls. Molly McIntyre, who is the Buntzy, is a lineal descendant of Mary, Queen of Scots, so 'tis said, though you cannot get her to talk about her ancestry. Nell McNeil comes from Glasgow, but he speaks of "Gleoca." He has appeared in the "halls" and has known Graham Moffat, the author of "Buntzy Pulls the Strings," long before he became famous "over night" because of his play's success. Nelson Ramsay and Carrie Lee Stoye have been playing together at intervals for over thirty years and have an enviable reputation in the Scotch theaters. Lenora Phelps is rather a novice, but her training under Mr. Moffat has aided her greatly in making the role of Teenie one of the most appealing in the comedy. It's Jean Burnett as Buntzy who wins the plaudits of the discriminating critic. Her experiences on the stage have caused her to break with her family, who are strict Presbyterians, and they have never been reconciled to the idea of having a member of their family appear on the stage.

This feeling toward the playhouse is reflected in the attitude of the company, who refuse to play on the Sabbath. On that account no Sunday performances have ever been given of "Buntzy Pulls the Strings," and the local engagement will open on that account tomorrow night. This is not at all surprising when one learns that more than half the members of the company are sons and daughters of Presbyterian ministers.

"Buntzy Pulls the Strings" is a play of Scotch village life, full of pungent and irrepressible humor and replete with types that are said to be marvels of color, variety and realism. The play deals with the people of a Scotch village called Lintehaugh, and particularly with Tammas Bigger, widower, magistrate, tradesman and pillar of the church. Buntzy is the daughter of Tammas.

There are six emphatic song hits in

"A Modern Eve," which Mort H. Singer will present for a return engagement at the Brandeis theater next Sunday and Monday. "Goodbye Everybody," "Is the Girl You Married Still the Girl You Love?" "Rita, My Margarita," "Hello, Sweetheart," "You're Such a Lonesome Moon Tonight" and "Every Day in Christ-mas When You're Married." Marion Roddy, the pretty Milwaukee girl who sprang into immediate fame last summer during the phenomenal run of "A Modern Eve" in Chicago, will be seen in the prima donna role.

"Merry Mary," a new song farce, which has been put into "tabloid" form by Mr. Boyle Woolfolk, will be seen at the American Hippodrome, starting Sunday matinee, April 13. The book was written by Harry Sheldon White, and the lyrics and music by Jack Kenyon and Hilding Anderson. The cast includes Bobby Vall, Guy Voyer, Harry Lee, Inez Guard, Helen Wilson, and others, with a chorus of sixteen. Three distinct performances daily at 2:30, 7:30 and 9 p. m., with reserved seats for both performances.

"The Great Behman Show," coming to the Gayety this week, commencing with the usual matinee today, has been known since Jack Singer's entree into the extravaganza field as the best all around entertainment on the circuit. There are five separate and distinct "stars" each of whom is capable of heading a company, and all have made good, including the Watson Sisters, Lew Kelly (Prof. Dope; "Stand Still Rogers"), Fred Wyckoff, ("The Mayor of Tanktown"), Len Has-cell, dealer in slang phrases, and a supporting cast in which there isn't a stick of dead material. They offer a live entertainment from start to finish. "A Mix-up at Newport" is the name of the

musical farce, which exceptional, combining youth, beauty and talent, consisting of both singing and dancing ability. A ladies' dime matinee daily, starting tomorrow will be the custom throughout the week.

The original and only genuine Billy Watson will bring his company of hefty, handsome maids, called "The Beef Trust," to the Krug theater for the week commencing with the usual Sunday matinee. The subject is "Krausmeyer's Alley." Mr. Watson has a number of burlesque and vaudeville stars assisting him, prominent among them being Billy Spencer, Harry West, Ida Walling, Eddie Fuested, Marion and Thompson, the Boston Comedy Four and the stately Juno-esque girls of the chorus. They have lots of catchy, rhythmic melodies, many of them of the tingling variety. Not a detail of oriental splendor has been overlooked—costumes, color effects, settings and novelties—all go to make one of the secrets of this company's phenomenal success. A feature of the show this week will be a weight guessing contest for cash prizes. Every patron of the theater will be given an opportunity to guess on the combined weight of the "Beef Trust" chorus. Saturday night a scale will be placed on the stage and the members of the chorus will be weighed individually. Friday night, as usual, will be Country Store night.

The bill beginning tomorrow at the Empress has for an attraction extraordinary, Kar-mi, the prince of India, who is famous among the Yogi priests for his magic and mystic powers. Audiences are astounded everywhere by his marvelous demonstrations, and his appearance will add another to the list of the achievements of the Empress. Gormley and Caffrey, two clever knock-about comedians, will appear on the bill. Allman and Nevins, a character musical act, in which Miss Nevins plays the violin and Allman, the tenor, sings some of the old-time melodies. The vaudeville bill is completed by Stuart and Hall, a pair of English music hall favorites, presenting their little sketch, which they have entitled "Nonsensicalities." The Pathé Weekly is being shown on its release day, Monday, and runs at every performance until the mid-week change of pictures on Thursday. A number of other reels of pictures are shown at noon and during the supper hour.

Sprechen sie deutsch? Those who do will have an opportunity on Sunday evening, April 13, of witnessing an excellent German play, which will be given at the Lyric theater, Nineteenth and Farnam streets, by the well known troop of the New York German Theater company. The title of the play is "Sternenbanner und Reichsadler." The play has met with great success on the stage in Germany and in a number of American cities, and whoever is desirous of enjoying an evening of hearty laughs and interesting studies will be well rewarded. Actors who have an established reputation here and abroad have been brought

together in this play. The play is a comedy "ein urkomischer Schwank," as the Germans say. Mr. Robert Unter formerly director of the Royal theater in Hannover, Germany, who is now connected with the New York German Theater company, vouches for the merits of the play. In an interview which he gave in German he said: "Mieses Stueck ist so komisch, dass man lachen muss ob man will oder nicht." Landeute, come and see our German friends.

Whittled to a Point Senator Bourne said recently in Washington: "The parcel post, limited as it is thus far, saved the American people \$30,000 in its first fifteen days of operation. That isn't much—not much to what it will do later on—but every little counts."

"Every little counts, in parcel postage as in New York flats," the senator continued, smiling. "I know a New York man who, on his return, from the rooming house of Washington, said, fretfully, to his servant: "Jameson, this flat seems much smaller than when I moved into it last summer." "Yes, sir," Jameson answered. "Quite so, sir. But you must remember, sir, that you are wearing your winter underclothing now, sir."—Washington Star.

Easier to Be Than Stay. "Why, George, what a condition you are in! Where have you been?" "It's all right. Been to say 'good' by to Charlie Scraggle." "Where's Charlie going?" "Charlie's going to girdle th' globe." "What?" "Girdle th' globe." "Say it slowly." "Global th' gird." "Once more." "He's going round th' earth in eighty days! What's th' matter with you?" "Ah, he's going to girdle the globe, is he? Well, you girdle your way to bed just as fast as you know how! Skip!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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MR. L. J. QUINN

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