

SECURE EVIDENCE FOR SUNDAY'S USE

City Hall Asserts Prohibition People Have Hired Sleuths at Work Making Reports.

MAY BE A RECALL MOVEMENT

Members of the city administration assert they have information which discloses an organized effort by a coterie of local people connected with the prohibition propaganda to secure evidence for use by Evangelist Sunday when he brings his sawdust trail to Omaha this fall.

These administration officials do not wish their names used in this connection just now, but one of them showed a slip of paper upon which was written the name and address of an anti-saloon man said to be hiring workers for \$5 a day.

A man who was asked to engage in this work brought the slip and information to the city hall and was told to take the work.

It is expected that when "Sunday comes to town" he will be armed with names and places of alleged law violators.

To Have a Defense. The mayor and others in the city hall do not wish to prejudice the motives of those playing detective, but they declare they will be ready to defend themselves whenever necessary.

It is reported that the secret workers of this organization bestir themselves mostly after 8 o'clock in the evening and continue their rounds until well into the morning hours.

According to one of the city commissioners, a fund is being used for sleuthing reports to be turned over to Billy Sunday for his platform material. Prominent among those in this work are said to be two men who were active in the campaign of the Big Six in the recent city election.

It is further alleged that the purpose is finally to institute a recall of some of the commissioners.

Federal Employees Must Not Burn Gas to Heat the Coffee

The employees of the federal building shall not be permitted to have a gas stove in the basement of the building on which to boil their coffee. The petition which was sent to Washington several days ago failed to move a stern government. Assistant Secretary of the Treasury B. R. Newton has written so.

Their Uncle Sam just sets back in his chair an strokes his whiskers an says, by gum, he can't allow it. It's an' in the rules an' regulations.

Up to about two months ago the employees had the convenience of the cellular gas stove. Nearly all used it. Then along came an inspector. Triple play-inspector to Custodian Taylor to see, generally. Cold coffee the next day. Grumbling, with possible protest, delegation, petition. Nothing doing. Increase in business at the near-by hasteries.

It is estimated by indignant and discontented federal employees that the government saves nearly \$11 per annum by cutting off the gas.

Uncle Sam sits at Washington and sees, some, he don't care what in tarnation they think about him, he's got to run the government accordin' to the regulations. Ah, by golly, he's arold' to do it.

Uncle Sam Holds Up Pay and Then Warns All to Pay the Bills

An elaborate filing system is being installed in the cashier's department in the postoffice. It is of fine polished wood and very handsome. Up on the third floor a solitary janitor stopped his work just long enough to say: "They bought that out of our swags." The janitors of the federal building who receive \$5 a month from a federal government are losing four days pay this year. There are no funds available for pay for those four days, so they have to take a vacation.

This particular man has been making payments on a tiny home for years. He doesn't know how he is going to make the already strained ends meet now. The government formerly paid this class of employees on the first and fifteenth of the month. Now they have to wait until the 15th of the following month to get this month's pay.

Seeming to add insult to injury, a letter came from Washington recently warning employees to pay their bills promptly. Complaints had come in to headquarters that some employees were delinquent with tradesmen.

"If the government paid us promptly we would be able to pay our bills more promptly," said one.

RETAIL CREDIT MEN TO ELECT DIRECTORS IN JUNE

The May meeting of the Retail Credit Men's association was held Friday evening at the Hotel Loyal, with a large number in attendance, under the chairmanship of F. L. Kernan of the Alamito Dairy company, who introduced two entertaining speakers in Eugene Atkins, president of the Omaha Credit Men's association, who spoke on "Wholesale Credits as Related to Retail Interests" and George T. Morton of Harrison & Morton, on "Real Estate Development and City Planning." Both addresses were received with interest and enthusiasm.

ANNUAL INSPECTION OF MAIL CARRIERS TUESDAY

The annual inspection of mail carriers will be held at the central postoffice next Tuesday at 5 p. m. Carriers from the central and the branch stations will assemble, all epic and span in their new uniforms, and Postmaster Wharton will review them and inspect their uniforms and deliver an address to them.

Liver Complaint Makes You Unhappy. No joy in living if your stomach and liver don't work. Get your liver with Dr. King's New Life Pills. All druggists. -Advertisement.

Omaha Man's New Book Gives Us Utopian Vision

Utopias and El Dorados have occupied imaginative minds for decades and centuries, but it has remained for Herman Olerich, a well known Omaha figure, to paint the latest picture of the land of perfection and contentment. Prof. Olerich, whose home is at 2313 Larimore avenue, entitles his conception, "Modern Paradise," and incorporates it into a book just published, copies of which he has sent to various notables in science, literature and philosophy, who have in turn given him words of commendation.

"Modern Paradise" is a graphic pen description of an ideal mode of living and working. The author contends that "efficient production, equitable distribution, wise accumulation, economical consumption and harmonious association may be attained to an ideal degree by a very simple adjustment, if the right persons use the right things in the right way."

He claims that under the Modern Paradise method of living and working, every man, woman and youth worker will produce from \$8 to \$10 worth of wealth in a three or four-hour workday, and that every man, woman and child worker, whether married or single, will personally draw his or her own pay checks for the labor each performs for the association whether that labor be industrial, domestic, or maternal; that all the co-operators will live in elegant mansions heated and lighted with electricity and furnished with all other public and private comforts and conveniences that refined humanity could wish. Farming and gardening will be done on a large scale with powerful electric tractors.

Children will be educated by the Montessori method of education without ever confining them in formal schoolhouses; healthful amusements will be practically unlimited in variety and scope. Under this toll-free system of universal prosperity, vice, crime and cruelty will, no doubt, practically disappear, and beauty and grace of form and face will evolve to ideal perfection. In consequence of these healthful conditions of living and working the average span of human life is expected to double or treble its present duration.

By the generous co-operation of one or more wealthy persons who desire to have this ideal mode of living and working put to a practical test, Prof. Olerich hopes to see the first "Modern Paradise" in full operation in a comparatively few years.

Prof. Olerich is, in many ways, an extraordinary man. He was born in the little mining town of Hazel Green, Wis., in 1851 and spent his boyhood under the humblest conditions on a near-by farm. In 1870 he moved with his parents to Cassville county, Iowa, where he did the pioneer work of farming, breaking the prairie with a plow drawn by a yoke of oxen. Poverty still pursued the family and they contended with the misfortunes of grasshoppers and excessive rains. He became a school teacher.

It was then that his insatiable hunger for learning began to develop. He was engaged as professional teacher for more than twenty years, most of that time as superintendent of various city schools. As the reader of "Modern Paradise" will notice, he produced a remarkable educational experiment along the line of the Montessori method of teaching years before Madame Montessori was known.

Mr. Olerich is a purely self-made man. He is a worker and invariably busy at some useful industry.

His versatility as a competent worker, fearless thinker and able writer extends over a wide field. He has a number of notable achievements to his credit as a mechanic, an artist, an architect, an inventor, an educator, a machinist. As a writer he contributes articles to the world's foremost magazines and newspapers. This wide experience fits him for helping to introduce and develop that ideal democracy so graphically depicted in his "Modern Paradise."

Prof. Olerich is known by his intimate associates as a systematic and accurate worker. On the points of neatness and accuracy of work, he has recently established the typists of the world by typewriting 28 pages—about 5,000 words—of manuscript without a single known typographical error in the whole work. This remarkable feat of neat and accurate typewriting is conceded by competent judges to be the world's record of errorless typewriting without taking the time element into account.

Famous men and women of the world who have seen Prof. Olerich's book have written letters commending his ideal and the thoroughness and logic with which he has worked it out. Prof. Ernst Jaekel of Jena, Germany, a man in the very first rank of the world's greatest scientists, wrote that he had read the book "with thorough satisfaction and fullest agreement."

Luther Burbank of California, the great plant improver, wrote to Prof. Olerich stating that realization of the ideas put forth in "Modern Paradise" would "obliterate nine-tenths of human crime and suffering."

Similar letters have also come from Ella Wheeler Wilcox, Dorothy Dix and Thomas A. Edison.

Case of Dynamite in Auto Explodes; Five Persons Killed

SYRACUSE, N. Y., May 22.—Five persons are reported to be killed and twenty-five others injured this afternoon, when a case of dynamite in an automobile exploded shortly after 2 o'clock.

COMPLAINTS ARE FILED AGAINST THIRTEEN MILKMEN

Complaints were filed Friday by the state in the court of Justice of the Peace Brit against thirteen Omaha milkmen, charging them with selling milk deficient in butter fat. The complaints were filed after several days' work by inspectors working under direction of the state pure food and drug commission. The warrants will be served Monday.

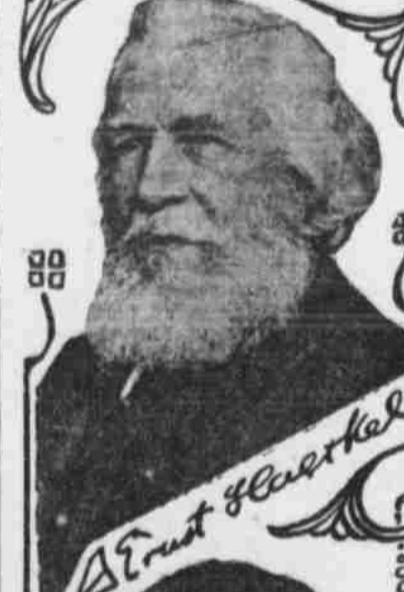
GEORGE E. HAYWARD DIES AFTER A LONG ILLNESS

George E. Hayward, a resident of Omaha since 1882, died yesterday at his home, 702 South Seventeenth avenue, after an illness of several years. Mr. Hayward is survived by his wife and two sons, Ralph E. and J. V., both of whom live here. The funeral will be held Monday and will be private and the family requests that no flowers be sent.

Read the Bee Want Ads each day.



Prof. Henry Olerich



Thomas A. Edison

The Florence Hills

It is a surprise to almost everybody who has not been through the hills north of Florence to find how very beautiful and picturesque they are; how they appeal to the artist's eye. This section is so very different from any other part of the state. There are no large fields of corn, no flat areas of grain, but one gentle hillside after another, clothed with vineyards, young orchards, strawberry fields and patches of vividly green alfalfa.

In the spring the fruit trees are a mass of bloom, blowing the sweetest of miles. There is a certain drive called the Loop, which for sheer loveliness would be difficult to match in any country. One starts at the water works and takes the river road, which turns and winds at the foot of a heavily wooded bluff on the very edge of the water. At 3 o'clock in the afternoon it is cool and shady, and the great elms and cottonwood trees rise like tall sentinels in the midst of the smaller growth of willows and oak and basswood. Our river is muddy, to be sure, and the far-famed Danube, and the romantic Isar, which flows through Munich. For those who know and observe there is a distinct and fascinating river life here at Florence. Motor boats and rowboats, and even the sailboats may be watched any Sunday from the sand flat beyond the iron bridges. There is enthusiastic fishing, too, and if there is anything more delicious than a very small catfish just out of the river, I haven't tasted it—no fish that are shipped in here are half as good. A few of the Omaha restaurants realize this, and when they are able offer "baby cats."

We must wander along up the road, past the L's, the W's, the R's and the K's; here we take the right branch and go down still closer to the marshes, till finally we come to the site of the old Lisa trading post. Manuel de Lisa was a Spanish fur trader. There is a tradition that he came up the Missouri river on a prospecting tour about 1596. Two years later we know that he established several small posts. He was one of the intrepid spirits.

Lewis and Clark, those brave and adventurous young Virginians, also saw our river in 1804 and sent back maps and dispatches from Nebraska to the president. As one goes along the shore, one thinks "perhaps on this identical spot they have walked." Then comes the disturbing knowledge that the restless old Missouri cuts and changes its course as it will. Anyway, one is entitled to one's dreams and fancies.

From the Lisa post I am tempted to branch off half a mile to Big Spring, a piece of property that it is perfectly amazing to see. One doesn't develop straight up, gorgeously wooded, and at its foot a clear, cold, sparkling spring gushing out in a stream nearly as large as flows from an ordinary pump. All around there are pools and small brooks. M. and I go every year for bunches of water cress, which we greatly like with a thick porterhouse steak. It is necessary to have the eyes of faith this year to

separate the run from the natural beauty. Alas, the chickens had taken all the water cress! There wasn't a handful for us!

Now, to get back half a mile, and turn west. Underneath the first green hill, I have been told that Blackbird is buried, sitting erect upon his horse. As no one knows exactly where this great Indian chief actually lies, I am perfectly free to see him in my mind's eye, sitting silent and expectant in this green and pleasant place, waiting for the final clarion call.

We drive along a level stretch by the side of a ravine, where there are enormous forest trees on the left, and on the right, strawberry fields and orchards, and thickets of small fruit. One veranda I always notice, because the supper table is laid outside, and seems so cool and inviting. A long ledge of Four O'clocks also challenges one's notice. It is always planted on the outside of the fence, and a small hand written sign says, "If you would like some seeds take them." Surely an amiable and friendly spirit dwells behind the tea table and the flowers.

The Ponca school house and the Forgot store are old landmarks. I wish the old sign had been kept somewhere about the new store building which has replaced the first one. Taking it away was like pulling down an historic souvenir. Where is it, I wonder. Surely not burned!

The macadam hill from the bridge is a long, hard climb, but one's eyes are refreshed by the rows and rows of grapes. George Moore says a vineyard is not picturesque, but I differ with him. A whole hillside lined with vines, and with the pickers' little houses and tents, (when picking time comes), is most alluring.

At the crest of the hill the road forks to the L's. There is one spot, where one can look way down over the hills and see the white road zig-zagging up and down through the trees to Calhoun. It reminds me of a view I had in Rotenburg. We stood, L. and I, looking over the walls toward the little village of Detwang; the same steep downward pitch of the eye, over a hilly landscape, and the pure white road, lined with those trees Hobbes loved to paint. I'm thankful our Nebraska trees are more luxuriant in their growth. One would be obliged to take a jar of cold cream along if one intended to sit long under a Hobbes tree!

Twenty varieties of birds we saw on the wires, fences and in the roadside trees a few mornings ago during this drive. Yes, dear friend, if you want to see and hear and observe, you must progress slowly. I have retained that antediluvian vehicle, a buggy, to which is hitched a rather slow little horse, which stops once in a while for an encouraging word.

At the very end of the drive from the eminence in front of the C's one gets the panorama of the Missouri river, the town of Florence, the city of Omaha and the west hills—almost too great a wealth of scenic beauty to take in all at once. When I get home I say to myself, "Where in my travels have I taken a more interesting or beautiful little trip!" M. L.

Boston Symphony Orchestra at San Francisco Expo

The Boston Symphony orchestra, which is to give a concert here early in October, is now finishing its series of concerts at the Panama-Pacific International exposition in San Francisco. The entire organization of 100 strong, with Dr. Karl Muck, left Boston in a special train composed of five standard Pullman sleepers, a private car, a baggage car, buffet and dining cars, Sunday afternoon, May 3, and went through to San Francisco without stop or change, arriving there Thursday morning, May 13. Its first concert was given in Festival hall, inside the exposition grounds, Friday, May 14.

The success of the orchestra in every way exceeded the highest expectations of those who were responsible for its going to San Francisco. Dr. Muck was the hero of the occasion and San Francisco papers were unable to find adequate words to express their delight. Incidentally, although the sum paid to the Boston Symphony orchestra, \$30,000 for twelve concerts, far exceeded any sum paid for a similar series of concerts, the management announced on the day of the first concert that the sale then had practically covered the expense and that the concerts would show an actual profit. The orchestra leaves San Francisco, Thursday, May 27, and it is due to arrive in Boston the following Monday. Then the members will scatter throughout the country for the summer, but sixty odd men will be retained in Boston until the fourth of July, to play at the famous "Pop" concerts in Symphony hall.

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You wouldn't entrust your fine summer attire to ANY & EVERY cleaner—WOULD YOU, Madame?

Perhaps you've had experience; maybe the cleaner to whom you sent your smart and costly outing suit, waist and light skirt and things, botched the job, and maybe— But, honestly now, did you EVER hear a well founded kick on the way WE clean, press, dye, repair, or alter ladies' garments? No Madame! You didn't! We are surrounded by experts; we have the necessary equipment; we never yet knew what it meant to hear a complaint worth while. You may safely expect great (cleaning) deeds of us.

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Remember every dollar above actual expenses goes to Charity.

The Boston Symphony Orchestra—Dr. Karl Muck, Conductor

One of the greatest musical organizations in the world, which appears in Omaha October 7th, has expressed preference for and is using THE STEINWAY, the greatest piano produced at the present age.

The Steinway is the chosen instrument of all the other world famed artists that appear in this Charity Concert Course, such as Geraldine Farrar, Madam Melba, Fritz Kreisler and Paderewski.

You are cordially invited to visit our Steinway parlors and see a complete line of these world famed instruments. New York prices guaranteed.

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POLICE AUCTION SALE. In accordance with the provisions of the Statutes of Nebraska, I will sell at public auction at the police court room, Eleventh and Dodge streets, in the City of Omaha, State of Nebraska, at 1 o'clock P. M. Thursday, May 27th, 1915, all unclaimed personal property which may have been in the possession of the police magistrate or chief of police, six months prior to said date. This sale includes all kinds of goods such as cutlery, bicycles, harness, watches, dress goods, clothing, trunks, grips and revolvers. All sold without reserve to the highest cash bidder. Come and get bargains. Proceeds of the sale turned in to W. G. Ure, treasurer Police Relief and Pension Fund.
E. W. DUNN, Chief of Police.

Day in and day out

you eat somewhere and you go somewhere that you call home. You want that place to be a real home and not just a name.

Especially if you're a stranger in Omaha you want to live where there's comfort and cheer—where you will meet congenial people, then select your home from the "Board and Rooms" column of The Bee.

Don't waste any more time wondering where you will find a satisfactory place to live, and if you'll really be satisfied after you have found it, go out today to any one of the places advertised in The Bee's Want Ad Columns and you can be sure you have found a good home.

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\$5,450 Per Day Spent To Fortify Goodyear Tires

The other day we cited our experts to certain well-known tires. And we asked, What could Goodyear save by building tires like these?

\$1,635,000 a Year Those are the facts; believe them. We never exaggerate, never misrepresent.

The answer was, "Based on current production, our saving would be \$1,635,000 per year." That means \$5,450 per day.

But that saving would probably cost our users a million dollars monthly. And the cost to Goodyear soon would be the rulership of Tiredom.

One Must Choose Here's the choice that confronts us day after day: Shall we skimp Goodyear tires in ways that can't be seen, and increase our profit \$1,635,000 a year? Or shall we pay that price to give our users a better tire than others?

Our answer is this: Goodyear Fortified tires, for many years, have embodied five costly, exclusive features. These are five great protections found in no other tire.

We spend on experts \$100,000 yearly to find new betterments to add. In the past year alone we have added improvements which cost us exceeding \$500,000 a year.

Now note another side. Despite this ceaseless improvement, Goodyear prices are constantly coming down. Our last big reduction—on February 1st—made three in two years, totaling 45 per cent. Yet not a feature is missing, not an item is skimmed. And this year we are spending a half-million dollars on newly-adopted betterments. That's one result of our mammoth output, our new equipment and our modern methods.

When we spend such sums to build tires better than rivals, don't you think it worth while to get Goodyears? Most men do. Goodyear tires are selling now much faster than we can build them. Any dealer will supply you.