

ROW OVER WHO OWNS JOURNAL

Radiological Society of Omaha Would Oust Man Who Invested Cash

Omaha, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Doctors interested in radiology are in a row over whether the Radiological Society or Dr. A. F. Tyler of Omaha, for several years editor and president of the stock company formed to finance the publication of a journal in the interest of that science should control the publication. The society tried operating the journal, but it was necessary to organize a separate corporation and sell stock. The \$3,500 thus subscribed was not sufficient and Dr. Tyler issued himself \$4,300 worth of stock, paying for it in cash notes. At a recent meeting of the corporation the other holders denied the validity of the 43 shares which were signed by Tyler as president and acting secretary, ousted him as president, elected Dr. Rowe in his place and voted to dissolve and hand the journal back to the society. Tyler is holding on by virtue of his stock ownership, and won in the district court. The other faction has appealed to the supreme court.

TWO COUNTIES HAVE BIG DROP IN VALUES. Lincoln, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Cuming and Burt counties joined the list of counties with greatly reduced land valuations for taxation purposes. Cuming dropped from \$55,000,000 to \$52,000,000 and Burt from \$45,000,000 to \$41,000,000. Cuming county land, assessed at \$143 an acre in 1920 is now put in at \$110.61 as compared with \$120.14 last year.

MAKE EXPLORATIONS NEAR GENOA, NEB. Columbus, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Ancient Spanish armor and military equipment unearthed near Genoa, Neb., and the discovery of an historical American manuscript by a French editor in French archives telling of a Spanish expedition up the Loup river valley in 1720, brought E. E. Blackman, curator of the Nebraska Historical Society, of Lincoln, Neb., to Columbus on his way to Genoa, to spend four weeks and more if necessary in an expedition of exploration and excavation in the Loup river valley.

GIVES BLOOD TO MAN HE ACCIDENTALLY HURT Omaha, Neb., July 4 (Special)—William Brewer, who tossed a brace and bit to Earl Taylor, a fellow workman, at their place of employment, striking Taylor in the neck and puncturing the jugular vein, submitted to a blood transfusion in an effort to save his life. Several others had volunteered to give blood, but Brewer was allowed to make the sacrifice.

GEOLOGIST MAKES OIL SURVEY AT WAYNE Wayne, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Prof. Barton, state geologist, of Wyoming, has commenced a survey of the country north of Wayne for oil indications. Nearly 15,000 acres of land are under lease, and upon the report of the investigator will depend drilling operations.

LIGHTNING SHATTERS WINDOWS IN HOME Winslow, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Lightning struck the house of Mr. Sanna Kallstrom, Tuesday night. All the windows were shattered and telephone and electric wires were burned out.

ANOTHER BANKER IN CONVICT COLONY Lincoln, Neb., July 4 (Special)—The bankers' colony at the state penitentiary entered up a new member Wednesday. Peter E. Nelson, banker at Thedford, Thomas county, registered for a one to five year stay. He was president of the bank and pleaded guilty to violations of the banking law. He tried to get out of the country, but was caught in Arizona on his way to Mexico. The failure was a bad one, according to the banking board records.

YOUNGEST COUPLE TO BE MARRIED Reynolds, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Marriage of the youngest couple of which there is record at this place occurred this week when Luther Patterson, 17 years old, and Faye Triefert, 16 years old, were married. Their parents gave their consent.

CLOSELY ASSOCIATED IN LIFE AND DEATH Hastings, Neb., July 4 (I. N. S.)—An unusual story of parallel lives came to light today following the deaths of August Friebe and Herman Schultz, life long friends and pioneers of Adams county. They came to America from the same ship took homesteads side by side near Roseland, were married at about the same time, reared their families together, and both answered the last call on the same day, had the same disease, and were buried on the same day.

FORMER PUBLISHER OF LABOR PAPER ENJOINED Omaha, Neb., July 4 (Special)—William B. Daly, former owner and editor of a labor paper here, has been enjoined from issuing a Labor day publication in Omaha by district court. Joseph A. Lechray, who bought the paper previously owned by Daly, testified that Daly, in 1920, at the time of the sale of the paper, agreed not to enter into a competing business here, and the court agreed that the Labor day edition, carrying advertisements, constituted such.

SHRINKAGE IN VALUES HEAVY

Most Nebraska Counties Reporting Show Big Decreases

Lincoln, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Indications now are that the shrinkage in property values in the state reported for taxation will exceed \$90,000,000. Seventy-three counties report a decrease of \$31,000,000, but Lancaster and Douglas will have big increases. Cherry county dropped off a million and Boyd \$700,000. Thurston county reports values of \$28,000,000, a drop of \$225,000; while Antelope shows \$38,000,000 an increase of \$450,000. Lincoln reports an increase of \$500,000.

JAIL SENTENCE IS TOO SEVERE

Mayor of Lincoln Says City And County Bastions Not Fit for Women

Lincoln, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Mayor Zehrung has put his foot down on a movement to demand jail sentences for all violators of the automobile regulatory laws. He says that neither the city nor county jail is a fit place for any woman of the type most often arrested for speeding and using bright lights. He proposes instead an ordinance that will give the police judge authority to order the car of an offender placed in a garage at the owner's expense and locked up there for a definite period.

BIG FALLING OFF IN NUMBER OF MARRIAGES Fordyce, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Reluctance to comply with the new marriage law of Nebraska which requires a health certificate and public announcement of the intended marriage 10 days prior to the issuing of the license, evidently has caused Cedar county couples contemplating matrimony to go outside the state for their licenses, according to the records at the office of County Judge Bryant. The records show that only 32 marriage licenses have been issued the first half of this year, which is a lower record than that for the first six months in 1923 or in 1922, there being 51 and 49 respectively during those periods.

HARTINGTON BOYS AT Y. M. C. A. CAMP Hartington, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Nine boys from Hartington, under the direction of Rev. Louis Hieb, pastor of the First Congregational church, are attending the state Y. M. C. A. camp at Camp Sheldon, near Columbus, where about 150 boys from different parts of the state are enjoying 10 days of swimming, boating, fishing, athletics and campfire experiences. The boys from here are: Howard Eby, Kenneth Miller, David Hieb, Sherman Willard, Willis Grant, Edgar Ewing, Raymond Hebert, Franklin Christanson and Clifford Mathews. The party will return to Hartington the first of next week.

JACKSON GAS USERS ARE GETTING BENEFIT Jackson, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Gasoline users in Jackson and vicinity are benefitting by the lower prices in gasoline. Three stations are selling at 13 cents a gallon and have been since Tuesday. Another station is holding to 21 cents, but it is said to be getting scarcely any trade.

EDITOR'S AUTO HURTS RESULT IN DEATH Red Cloud, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Cleo Matthews, editor of the Blue Hills Leader, died last night as a result of injuries sustained in an automobile accident last Sunday. He did not recover consciousness from the time of the accident.

HAWARDEN TO HAVE LIFE SAVING DEMONSTRATION Hawarden, Ia., July 4 (Special)—Ivan J. Klingman, swimming coach and expert life saver of Chicago, will hold a life saving demonstration in Hawarden, Thursday, July 24. He comes under the auspices of the Red Cross. Mr. Klingman was formerly captain of the Iowa University swimming team.

CUSTER HIGHWAY MEET TO BE AT RAPID CITY Rapid City, S. D., July 4—One of the important meetings to be held in western South Dakota this summer will be the fifth annual convention of the Custer Battlefield Highway association, which will be held in Rapid City on August 13 and 14. Leading highway boosters of the west will be present and make addresses.

JUDGE MCGEE PUTS PEP INTO SENTENCES Omaha, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Federal Judge McGee continued to dispense jail terms, sentencing several more persons for liquor law violations. Sam Nastiel, father of 10 children, pleaded guilty to operating a still and was sentenced to a year and a day in Leavenworth prison and to pay a fine of \$1,000. Six others entered pleas of guilty and were fined \$300 each. Joe Marchese was found guilty. He has a wife and seven small children. Two years in Leavenworth penitentiary and a fine

TO GIVE BRYAN BIG RECEPTION

Lincoln People Plan Big Reception on His Return Home Sunday

Lincoln, Neb., July 4 (Special)—A reception and demonstration are being planned by Lincoln people for Governor Charles Bryan when he returns Sunday from New York where he was nominated by the democratic party for the vice presidency. It will be a community affair. The Chamber of Commerce is co-operating with Rotary, Kiwanis, Woman's club, League of Women voters, G. A. R., American Legion and other city organizations to insure a stirring welcome. The Lincoln Chamber of Commerce wired Mr. Bryan felicitations as did a number of his political lieutenants and old time friends. The fact is stressed, that no matter which party wins, Lincoln man will be vice president, since Lincoln also claims Charles G. Dawes and Roy Harop of the National Independent ticket.

\$150,000 Paid State Game Warden in 1924

Lincoln, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Secretary Shumway, of the state agricultural department announcing Thursday the activities of the fish and game department under his jurisdiction, said that for the year ending June 30, 1924, there was distributed from the three state hatcheries, 1,407 cans of fish. For the same period in 1924, the distribution was 1,542 cans.

TO OPPOSE REOPENING GRAIN RATES CASE

Lincoln, Neb., July 4 (Special)—The Nebraska commission has joined the Kansas commission in protesting to the interstate commerce against the granting of the request of the carriers to reopen the western grain rate case. A decision is ready, it is understood, and it is said to be favorable to the farmers. The case was submitted more than three months ago, and the commissioners say that no good reason exists why it should not be decided now.

The case is one brought by the two commissioners to secure for the farmer a reduction in rates on his products below that of the last general cut, on the theory that as his price level fell far below that of the manufacturers and other shippers he is entitled to a further reduction if he is not to be left contributing a greater proportion of the gross revenues than before.

TWO COUNTIES SHOW VALUES INCREASED

Lincoln, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Custer and Washington counties, each with a reduction exceeding \$2,000,000 in assessed valuations for taxation purposes, have brought the total reduction for this first 40 counties to close to \$20,000,000. A cut in land assessments was responsible. Grant, Banner and Logan also report a big percentage in reduction, but because of their smallness of holdings this does not show big on the footings. The two counties named, with Burt, Cuming, Holt and Hall make up the nearly \$20,000,000 total. Gage and Adams reported with increases of more than \$600,000 each.

WOMAN IN MOURNING GIVEN JAIL SENTENCE

Omaha, Neb., July 4 (Special)—In pronouncing sentence in the case of Edward and Emma Evers and their son, Ralph, who live on a farm near Millard and who were charged with sale and possession of liquor, Federal Judge McGee delivered a lecture to the son. The jury found the elder Evers not guilty. Mrs. Evers, 39 years old, weight 100 pounds, who buried a daughter Monday and who was in deep mourning, was found guilty on two counts of sale and possession. She was sentenced by Judge McGee to six months in the Douglas county jail and to pay a fine of \$500.

BITTEN BY TARANTULA, SUES FOR \$2,000

Omaha, Neb., July 4 (Special)—It's worth \$2,000 to be bitten by a tarantula, Meyer Linker declares in a suit for that amount from an Omaha fruit company. The tarantula leaped from a bunch of bananas purchased from the company, Linker asserts, and bit him.

ALLEN NEWS PLANT LEASED TO DRULINGER

Allen, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Harold J. Drulinger, formerly editor of the Carroll, (Neb.) Index, has leased the printing plant of the Allen News from the owner, Millard Martin. Mr. Martin has been editor of the News for the last seven years.

SKINNER RECEIVER GOES AFTER NOTE SIGNERS

Omaha, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Collection of \$307,521 on 176 notes on the Skinner Packing company, was authorized by District Court on petition of the receiver of the company and an agent was secured to visit signers of the notes in an effort to obtain the money.

LOUP CITY GETS GAS FOR 10 CENTS

Loup City, Neb., July 4 (Special)—Gasoline prices here dropped to 10 cents a gallon Thursday, just half of the old price.

FIND BODY OF AN UNIDENTIFIED MAN

Fremont, Neb., July 4 (Special)—The remains of an unidentified man were found in a clump of weeds in the factory district here. There were no marks of violence on the body. A small piece of paper bore the name of Cobre, Nevada.

THOUSAND MEN BATTLE FLAMES IN CALIFORNIA

Scores of Ranches in Peril—Citizens Flee Before Menace

BY S. M. HOLLAND, Universal Service Correspondent.

San Francisco, July 13.—The great forest and brush fire menace in the history of the Pacific slope continues unabated. Roaring walls of flame of gigantic proportions range over wide areas from southern California to British Columbia and Van Couver, and then on eastward through Idaho to Montana. In Washington fires are raging in the Colville national forest near Wenatchee and in the Shogahmie district.

With four monstrous forest fires mounting on far flung fronts in California, the spotlight of anxiety continues turned to the conflagration sweeping the National Forest reservation of Santa Barbara.

In this district over 1,000 men are battling a whirlwind of flame roaring along a 16 mile front. Latest reports state the fire is entirely beyond control. Scores of ranches are reported to be in peril and fear is expressed by forestry officials for the safety of hundreds of summer campers in the "Campers canyon" region.

Airplanes Aid in Fight.

Airplane observers are directing the fire fighting operations in the Santa Barbara district. Up to this time the Santa Barbara fire has fortunately not destroyed heavy timber. The loss includes buildings on two ranches and more than 50 summer homes.

The district for which the fire is now headed, is thickly dotted with the summer homes of Los Angeles and Santa Barbara millionaires. Vacationists and ranchers are fleeing before the flames.

Two men arrested Saturday on suspicion of having started the Santa Barbara fire were released Sunday on \$2,000 bail pending an investigation. The specific charge against them is that they allowed a slash of fire to get beyond their control without notifying rangers of the spread of the fire.

Flames Running Wild

The second fire out of control, is the one raging near Cantara, north of Shasta Springs, on the upper Sacramento river. With 100 men on the front, the flames were said to be running wild. Ashes are falling 20 miles from the scene. Six ranch houses are reported to have been destroyed.

In the Tahoe national forest regions of California, two great fires are still burning, with one in Yuba pass practically halted. The other, on the Forest Hills divide, fanned by a stiff wind was reported to be out of control. This fire is being combated by 300 men along a 28 mile front.

Smoke covered the entire Sierra Nevada range toward the east and was so dense that electric lights were necessary Sunday at Truckee.

More than 1,000,000 acres of national forest reserves are closed to campers and forestry officials are preparing to close 2,000,000 national acres in an effort to reduce the fire hazard caused by the driest season in California in 20 years. Rivers and mountain streams are drying up and millions of acres of timber land are like a vast tinder box.

Oregon Loss \$2,000,000

Forest fires in Oregon have swept approximately 10,000 acres of timbered and logged off lands, the state forestry department estimated Sunday. The monetary loss is placed in excess of \$2,000,000.

In British Columbia and on Van Couver island the two worst forest fires of many seasons continue raging with a destruction toll estimated at over \$1,000,000 already piled up. The whole British Columbia peninsula from Jervin inlet to Butte inlet, is ablaze. The total loss in this district is estimated at nearly \$300,000.

Forest fire conditions in Montana and Idaho are the worst in many years and despite a steadily improved fire fighting service blazes continue to break out in a dozen different timber sections, many in inaccessible territory. Nearly 1,000 fire fighters are at work between Spokane, Wash., and Missoula, Mont., but many more are estimated to be necessary if several small villages in the path of the flames in western Montana are to be saved.

Says Lunch Counter Stool

Best Test of Americanism

Universal Service. Chicago, July 13.—James J. Davis, secretary of labor, said Sunday that the lunch counter stool is the best test for Americanism.

"It is the test of real Americanism," he said. "No one can claim to be an American until he has sat on a stool at a lunch counter and munched his food."

The secretary expressed himself while seated on a stool at a railroad lunch counter where he stopped for a bite while enroute to Mooseheart, Ill.

Storm Forces Air

Mail Pilot to Land

Omaha, Neb., July 12 (A. P.)—Night Air mail pilot Biesler, forced to land at Des Moines because of a storm last night, arrived here at 6:10 a. m. today with his cargo which was transferred to a plane piloted by Ernest Mallison and taken westward at 6:20, the forced landing having resulted in a delay of about 6 hours. The storm was general as far west as Grand Island. Rain accompanied by an electrical display fell in Nebraska.

The Adventures of Raggedy Ann and Raggedy Andy by Johnny Gruelle

The Magical wooden hobby horse carried the Raggedys lickety split down the path through the deep, deep woods leaving mean old Minga the Witch to howl as loudly as she wished beside the wild fudge pot where she had clutched the hot chocolate fudge. "She thought we had hidden the two magical books somewhere along the way!" the hobby horse said. "She did not even guess that Raggedy Ann had made the magic books small and that she had one in her apron pocket and Raggedy Andy had the other in his pants pocket!"

The Raggedys laughed when they thought how easily they had fooled the wicked old Witch.

"We will just run along until you come to an ice cream soda water spring nice hobby horse!" Raggedy Ann said. "Then we will stop and have a lot of ice cream sodas, for the chocolate fudge made me very thirsty!"

"It did me too!" the hobby horse said as he ran along.

"Me too!" Raggedy Andy said as he

So Minga the Witch built a huge fire near the ice cream soda water spring. The fire crackled and popped and, throwing sparks high up in the air and Minga the Witch soon began to get nice and warm, she rubbed her hands together and turned, first with her back to the fire, then with her face to it, so as to thoroughly dry her clothes.

"I expect I'm dry enough now so that my teeth won't chatter, chat-



Minga the Witch Was Very Wet and Cold.



The Magical wooden hobby horse carried the Raggedys.

held Raggedy Ann tightly so she would not bounce off into the bushes.

In a very short time the Magical hobby horse came to a lovely ice cream soda water spring. "Whoa!" he cried to himself as he came to a stop. "Here we are!"

"I guess now we have left old Minga the Witch way behind!" Raggedy Andy laughed as he dipped up an ice cream soda for Raggedy Ann.

"Ha, ha, ha!" a laugh came from across the spring. "You guess so, do you? Well, Mister Raggedy Andy, I just guess that you are very much mistaken!" and Minga the Witch got up from the bushes where she had been hiding and came walking around the soda water spring.

The Raggedys and the hobby horse were too surprised to speak so they just remained very quiet. "I suppose you thought I did not have any magic charms in my pocket. Didn't you?" she asked.

"No, sir! We didn't!" Raggedy Ann said. "We just hoped that you would return to your own home and let us go in search of adventures. We do not like for you to bother us as you have been doing!"

"Well, Mister Raggedy Andy," the Witch said, with a chuckly laugh, "I just guess I shall not return to my own home until you tell me what you have done with the two magic books! I want both of them so that I can make a whole lot of magical things for myself!"

"Then we shall not tell you, Missus Minga the Witch!" Raggedy Andy replied.

"We shall see about that!" the witch howled in her very loudest voice as she got out a whole lot of magical charms and prepared to work magic. "I shall magic you so that you cannot run, and then I will magic you so that you will tell me just where the magic books are hidden!"

Raggedy Andy did not wait to hear more, with a leap, he dashed by old Minga giving her a push as he went, then catching Raggedy Ann by the waist, he swung upon the back of the hobby horse. Then, as the mean old Witch scrambled to get out of the cold ice cream soda water spring, Raggedy Andy swung up behind Raggedy Ann and the magical wooden hobby horse sped away through the forest as fast as his legs could carry him.

"Ha, ha!" the Raggedys laughed. "Catch us if you can, Minga the Witch!"

Minga the Witch thought for sure that she had captured the Raggedys at the side of the ice cream soda water spring, but Raggedy Andy fooled her just in the nick of time and escaped with Raggedy Ann upon the back of the nice magical wooden hobby horse.

Minga the Witch scrambled to the side of the ice cream soda water spring, she was very wet and cold with the ice cream soda water trickling from her clothes. Her magical charms still were just where she had dropped them when Raggedy Andy had given her the push which sent her head first into the ice cream soda water spring.

"Just you wait!" Minga howled shaking her fist in the direction the hobby horse had taken. "I will work the magicest magic you ever saw, and then you will be sorry, I'll bet!"

The witch placed her magical charms in a circle and would have said her magical words but her teeth chattered so from the cold, she could not say it rightly. To work magic, the Witch had to say "Hokus-pokus," but Minga had so much ice cream down her back and her clothes were so wet with the ice cold soda water, she said, "Hochokeus-pochokus!" with a lot of chattering of teeth, and of course her magic did not work even a smidgin.

"Anyway, I'll build a nice warm fire," she said. "The Raggedys can't let very far away before I get warm so my teeth won't chatter! Then, look out! I'll work a lot of magic and bring them right back here faster than they left!"

ter!" the witch howled. "So now to work a magic charm and make the hobby horse return with the Raggedys. My! Won't they be surprised when they find me sitting here waiting for them?" Again she arranged her charms in a circle and was just about to say "Hokus pokus!" when down the path came another queer old woman just about the same size as Minga.

"Don't you know any better than to build a great fire in the deep, deep woods?" the woman cried.

"Go away and don't bother me! I am about to work magic!" Minga the Witch howled.

"Oh! You are, are you?" the new old woman cried, "Then you just work magic and put that fire out as quickly as you can! Don't you see that it is melting the ice cream in the magical ice cream soda water spring?"

"Ha!" Minga replied, "Who cares for an old ice cream soda water spring! I am working magic on something much more important, so run away and let me be!"

In reply to this, the new little old woman took her stick and scattered Minga's charms helter skelter, then gave Minga a hearty crack upon the top of her bonnet. "There!" she cried as Minga gave a howl and ran away through the bushes. "I guess that will teach you a lesson! Then the new funny old woman took off a false face and her cloak and shook the wrinkles out of her apron. "Now we can enjoy the ice cream sodas in peace!" she said as Raggedy Andy and the hobby horse came out of the bushes and helped Raggedy Ann put out the Witch's fire.

"My! You fooled her that time, Raggedy Ann!" the hobby horse laughed. "She never expected for a minute that the old woman was you!"

"The Urge of the Beyond"

I lay within four walls one night, The air I breathed was foul and stale

The corridors showed dismal light— A ghoulish gleaming, sick and pale.

I heard the turnkey on his round With stealthy step slink past my door.

His footfall left a mocking sound That echoed on that stony floor.

The dead hours dragged themselves away, While clouds crept past the iron bars.

Of the window where I tried to pray, To Him who heard above the stars.

I glimpsed the sky now and again, As jagged lightning flashed and sprayed—

My tragic thoughts turned backward then To childhood free and unafraid.

I felt the pall that overhung My house of steel and stone and clay;

But when my broken plea was done, The night had turned to early day.

Until my hour of freedom came, That upward urge I could not shun,

It called me through my tears of shame, O God I failed—I lost—I WON.

—Sam Simmons, in the Los Angeles Times.

The Woodland Path. Beside the brooklet's rippling flow, Where the ferns and purple violets grow,

There's a path that runs its winding way Where I love to stroll in the waning day.

I follow this path, so fringed with flowers, That winds beneath the leafy bowers.

Around the base of grassy slopes, Amid rich drapings of blossom ropes.

Entranced, I wander among the trees And feel the kiss of the lulling breeze.

Sweet perfume and music pervade the air At evening time, when the sky is fair.

The brook glides singing and singing along, And the birds add volume to the song.

Until in the twilight, it gentler seems As the woodland awaits the hour of dreams.

Then come deep shadows, creeping on, The stir of the day is stilled—is gone—

Yet ever the croon of the brooklet's song Beckons me farther and farther along.

—Frank Davis Tomson.