THE FRONTIER, O'NEILL, NEBRASKA,



"The Theater of Death' By FLOYD GIBBONS Famous Headline Hunter.

SOME of you older boys and girls of the Adventurers' Club will recall Chicago's Iroquois Theater disaster of 1903. I remember it very well. I remember standing horror stricken in the street, that cold December afternoon, as the victims were being carried out of the burning theater.

Five hundred and seventy-five persons lost their lives in that terrible catastrophe and 90 per cent of them were women and children who had come to attend the opening matinee of the musical show, "Mister Blue Beard." As the shocked firemen and police carried out the charred victims they piled the bodies one on top of the other on the sidewalk.

Once in a while someone would see a thin vapor rising from the lips of one of the still forms in the heap. That meant one of them was still alive and the vapor was the breath showing as it froze on striking the zero air.

Over would go the pile of bodies into the street as the frantic rescuers pulled the living person from beneath the dead and rushed the still breathing form into a nearby restaurant for medical aid. Every table in that restaurant held its load of dead and dying!

Fatal Panic of the Iroquois Theater Fire.

Inside the theater witnesses said the scenes of horror were indescribable. Panic had followed the discovery of the fire and women and children were being trampled to death in the mad rush for the exits. These exits were locked and before each closed door the firemen found bodies, plled to the celling, where they had died so near, and yet so far, from safety.

Miss Alpha Jackson of Franklin Square, N. Y., was in that fire. Alpha is a big girl now but she was a little girl then and a member of a famous child ballet which was on the program that fateful afternoon.

"Mother" Follis was in charge of the ballet and in the business of training children for stage work and, according to Alpha, was quite a character. Her children were always well trained and could be depended on to do their part. Alpha says the kindly old lady was a strict disciplinarian and demanded implicit obedience, but on the other hand she treated each child as though it were her own.

Ballet Girls Fluttery Before Their Cue.

"Back stage" as the show started, Alpha says, all was confusion, the confusion that always attends the opening performance of a new show. There was a very large cast and much scenery to handle. The scenery was very fluffy and not fireproofed the way it is today but the new theater boasted a fireproof steel curtain and was considered the last word in cafety.

Alpha with 11 other little girls was seated before a make-up mirror in the dressing room. They were nervously waiting their cue to go on stage and had no thought of the tragedy that was about to unfold before their eyes.

Suddenly a scream, followed by a roar that shook the theater, startled them. They jumped to their feet in alarm and looked anxiously around. The door opened and Mother Follis stood before them. She was pale but once told his pastor: "I don't believe calm

"Sit in your chairs," she commanded, "and don't you move until I come back."

The little girls, Alpha says, obeyed as usual like soldiers. Mother

ays obeyed panic and confusion that came to the children through the thin walls of here upon earth, and not afraid of



The Little Dancers Marched Coolly Out of the Inferno.

their dressing room made them rigid with terror. What was happening out there? Why had the music stopped? These and other unanswered questions nearly drove the little girls hysterical but they kept their seats. Mother Follis had ordered it.

Death Was a Member of the Audience.

And outside, on the stage and in the audience Death was already taking its grim toll. Had the girls known what was happening around them they would certainly have stampeded and been trampled to death in the mad rush for the doors. They could hear screams of terror and pain and the tramping of many feet on the steel staircases back stage. Now and and back. then a crash as of a body falling came to their frightened ears.

Meanwhile, Mother Follis was having her share of anxiety. Caught in the mad rush, as she went to investigate, the ballet mistress was borne with the fear-crazed crowd right through the stage door to the alley in back of the theater. With her mind only on her girls who waited for her to come back she fought to reenter the theater. But by then the firemen had arrived and no one was allowed to enter. The stage was already a burning inferno and unless help came her girls would die for obeying her.

Firemen and police held her back but Mother Follis would not be held back. She was used to being obeyed and fought for her way. She screamed that her children were trapped in their dressing room. Firemen said they would get them. But Mother Follis was afraid they would not know where to look. She would not direct them unless they let her go.

Mother Follis Makes a Dramatic Rescue.

And, as usual, Mother Follis had her way. Back into the burning theater she went with a fireman at her side. The door suddenly opened, Alpha says, and a blast of smoke swept in. The ballet girls screamed in terror. One spark and their flimsy ballet dresses would burst into flame. But through the smoke Mother Follis' orders came clear and distinct. "First position." Twelve pale little girls stood in line. "Forward, march! onetwo-one-two-"

And 12 little girls, looking neither to right nor to left, marched out behind their beloved "Mother." The stage, Alpha says, was now clear of the frenzied crowd. Flames crackled around them and smoke made their eyes water but not a fluffy skirt was disarranged as the little ballet marched out to open air and safety! The crowd sent up a cheer as the girls marched out the stage door. in perfect formation. Not a dancing-pumped foot was out of step. Then

as eager hands reached for the children something happened that DID break up their formation.

MOTHER FOLLIS FAINTED!

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Odd Vogues in Tipping

Many odd vogues in tipping, or the giving of a gratuity for some personal service, have come and of the destination of its parents or gave a gift of money to his executioner as they mounted the scafcar conductors .-- Collier's Weekly.

nationality of its father, regardless

gone through the ages, including the flag under which the ship on the one in which a condemned man which it is born is sailing. This is true even when the birth occurs in United States waters, within the fold. But the most absurd, which | three-mile limit, because aliens are was fashionable in Austria as late not considered officially admitted to as 1815, was the tipping of street | this country until they have passed the necessary inspection.

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