

'Will I Die?' Lad Asks His Mother After Accident

Little Outry Made by Child, 6, Run Over by Street Car in Front of Home.

"Mamma, will I die?" These were the first words spoken by little Ray Kellogg, 6, when he felt his mother's arms about him in his home upstairs over the barber shop and pool hall at Thirtieth and Fort streets yesterday afternoon just after his foot had been mangled by a street car at the intersection there.

Assured by his mother that he would not die, the little fellow fell back, relaxed all his muscles but refused to wince from the pain or cry out.

Twin Comforts Him.

By his mother stood his twin brother, Roy, companion at school and in play, seeking to comfort the unfortunate child in his pain.

Ray was coming home from Miller Park school, where he is in Miss Elizabeth Muir's class, when he "hooked" a ride on the rear end of a wagon going west.

The wagon followed the street car tracks and right behind it came a street car. The motorman clanged the bell repeatedly in an effort to get the driver of the wagon to drive off the track. Ray became frightened and dropped off the wagon directly in the path of the oncoming trolley.

Fort Surgeon Called.

With a screech as the motorman threw on the air brakes the car came to a sudden halt, but not soon enough to keep from running over the youngster's foot.

Passenger, who picked up the suffering child, who made little outcry, and carried him into his home on the corner.

Post Surgeon Murphy of Fort Omaha, just across the street, was summoned and gave him first aid.

An ambulance was called and the little fellow was taken to Nicholas Seen hospital, where surgeons amputated the leg three inches below the knee. Attending surgeons prophesied the boy will recover.

Love at First Sight.

At his bedside is his father, C. S. Kellogg, who operates the barber shop and pool hall at 523 North Thirtieth street, while at home his twin, Roy, 6, clamors to be taken to Ray to comfort him.

Ray is one of seven children in the Kellogg family, the eldest of whom is Charles, 11. His bravery at the hospital and his tear-stained smile in spite of his intense pain made it a case of love at first sight with the nurses and doctors who attended him.

"He's one of the sweetest and cutest youngsters I ever met," Dr. A. P. Condon told the police in reporting the amputation which he made, assisted by Dr. Adams and Dr. Newell.

Bruises About Head.

Ray seldom seen such bravery in a boy his age.

Ray also suffered painful bruises about the head from his fall to the pavement. These are not believed to be serious, however.

His mother is grief-stricken over the accident, but couldn't go to the hospital with her injured boy because of the care required for the rest of her brood of children.

She comforted him as only a mother can, while waiting for the ambulance, and assuaged his fear that he might die, promising to go to see him at the hospital her first free moment.

Common Sense

By J. J. MUNDY.

Are City Churches Doing all They Can?

Churches are doing more than formerly in the city to interest young persons who are away from friends and acquaintances back home, but the work might be expanded.

If every church would have a committee of pleasing young men and women to visit the boarding houses in the vicinity of the church and invite the persons thus personally reached to social affairs of the church, it could add much to its good work.

Most young folk from small cities and villages miss companionship. Most of them welcome an opportunity to meet the right kind of youth.

Back home, most of those who have become city dwellers, either belonged to a church or were interested in a church.

In the bigger city, because they are strangers, they do not know anyone in a church, so they fail to attend church services, and in this way miss announcements which would acquaint them with social affairs of the church.

In a large city it is easy to get out of the church-going habit.

City dwellers need someone in a church to become interested in them and invite them to participate in the services as well as in the social affairs.

The committee appointed should be composed of tactful, sincerely "interested-in-humanity" persons.

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Inmates of Institutions Invited to Entertainment

Inmates of all charitable institutions in Omaha, including orphanages and old people's homes, newsies and charges of the Visiting Nurse association and the Associated Charities are invited to attend the 2-act vaudeville show to be given at the Auditorium tonight by the American Legion auxiliary. The entertainment is given to provide amusement to needy families, Mrs. Mary Marston Kinsey, head of the entertainment committee, announced yesterday.

Wraps and Coats, at \$25

Saturday, we offer Wraps and Coats for Women and Misses, at \$25. Actual \$35 & \$39.50 values.

JULIUS ORKIN
1512 Douglas St.

SLEEPY-TIME TALES THE TALE OF THE MULEY COW BY ARTHUR SCOTT BAILEY

Chapter XIII. Truth Will Out.

Later in the day the Muley Cow had a chat with a song sparrow—a musical person who had a nest cunningly hidden in the center of a bush near the pasture fence.



"What a pleasant family those cowbirds are!" the Muley Cow happened to remark. "They're so kind!" The song sparrow gave a queer look.

"Kind!" he echoed. The Muley Cow saw at once that he did not agree with her.

"Yes!" she insisted. "They were very nice to me this morning. They lay their eggs in our nests and bother me."

The song sparrow gave a light snuff. "They were only having their breakfast. You may be sure they didn't catch the flies to oblige you."

"I wish," said the Muley Cow, "you wouldn't speak rudely of my friends, because they are very pleasant."

"Why, they're outcasts!" the song sparrow cried. "No decent bird would have anything to do with them. They lay their eggs in our nests and we have to bring up their lubberly children for them. If I were you, I'd drive them away next time and let the flies bite. What's your tail for, anyhow, except to switch the flies off?"

"Really, I don't know," said the Muley Cow. She felt somewhat foolish.

And soon afterward the song sparrow told his wife that there was always something to learn, no matter how long one was as old as the Muley Cow.

The Muley Cow couldn't quite believe what Mr. Song Sparrow had told her about the cowbirds. But if it were true, she didn't want anything more to do with them. And it wasn't true, she intended to be specially agreeable to them.

In order to find out what was what, the Muley Cow made up her mind to ask the cowbirds a question the very next time she met them.

It wasn't long before they gathered around her again.

"We've come to rid you of flies once more," they announced as they began to jostle one another while they snapped at the insects hovering about the Muley Cow. And one fat cowbird remarked with a smirk that it was too bad they hadn't brought the children along to help.

The others grinned; for the cowbird youngsters were all being cared for by other birds who had big enough families of their own without looking after outsiders. But they didn't know that the Muley Cow had heard any stories about that.

"Do bring the children along with you the next time you come to the pasture," the Muley Cow urged them. "I'm very fond of little ones."

The cowbirds tittered. They seemed to think there was a great joke somewhere.

"Our children are too small to leave home just yet," the fat person told the Muley Cow.

"The smaller they are the more I like them," the Muley Cow declared. "Won't you show me where your nests are? I'd love to see the little darlings cuddled in their beds."

The cowbirds stopped catching flies and looked uneasily at one another. The fat one, however, was somewhat bolder than the rest. He fluttered up and alighted right on the back of the Muley Cow.

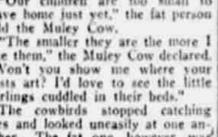
"We don't take anybody to see our children until they leave the nests," he told the Muley Cow.

"And I don't let cowbirds sit on my back—not after they're grown up!" she snapped. As she spoke the Muley Cow fetched the next gentleman a smart smack with her tail.

The blow caught him unawares and knocked him squawking upon the ground. At once his companions began to scold the Muley Cow. And so did he—as soon as he got his breath back. "You're a rough old thing!" he squalled.

Dog Hill Paragraphs

By George Bingham
Raz Barlow has retired as agent for a patent watch fob, and is now



buying feathers and selling scrap iron which keeps his scales going up and down all the time.

Luke Mathews says when some men get off to themselves they are bold and outspoken enough to intimate that some women haven't got very much sense. Some of them do show mighty bad judgment in picking a husband.

Yam Sims is making a lizard trap, and says he is not going to do a thing this summer but catch lizards and turn them loose.

An automobile factory in France, for the first time in the history of foreign motor car production, recently attained an output of 100 cars a day.

AT ITS BEST

The strongest complement ever paid to Scott's Emulsion is the vain attempts at imitation. Those who take cod-liver oil at its best, take Scott's Emulsion—Scott & Bown, Bloomfield, N. J. ALSO MAKERS OF KI-MOIDS (Tablets or Granules) FOR INDIGESTION

Seeks Lodging at Jail; Is Nabbed by Cop as Thief

Philip Mitchell walked into the police station in search of a place to sleep Thursday night and was arrested as a thief.

"You have your nerve!" said Anthony Frael, detective, as he seized the negro. "You're the man who robbed the Bagatto home at 2624 Drexel street, South Omaha."

Mitchell is being held for investigation.

Warner Seeks Office.

Lincoln, March 31.—(Special).—William P. Warner, an attorney at Dakota City and former United States marshal, today filed as a candidate for university regent.



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MORE wear means dollars saved; and you'll get that extra wear in buying a Suit or Topcoat from our complete stock of new models. This is not a SALE but a BUY, and the long-life fabrics will prove it.

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STETSON HATS \$2 to \$10 MALLORY HATS

"The House of Kuppenheimer"

Berg Clothing Co.
1415 Farnam St.

Henry Pollack Is Sued by City

Damages of \$127,500 Are Asked for Breach of Garbage Contract.



Suit for \$127,500 was filed in district court yesterday by the city of Omaha against Henry Pollack for alleged breach of a garbage contract entered into November 11, 1919.

Pollack's contract for the disposal and removal of garbage called for a payment of \$45,000 a year for five years.

The city claims it was damaged to the extent of \$127,500 as a result of Pollack's failure to perform the contract. In the same suit the city seeks to recover \$10,000 from the National Surety company, Pollack's bondsman.

A new contract was made between the city and Finn Schroeder to run for five years.

Parents' Problems

Is it bad for children if their parents try to "keep up appearances" though poor?

Any kind of false pretense is bad for children. Do not try to appear richer, or wiser, or better than you are. Try only to do the best you can with what you have, and to improve conditions if possible.

Concession Company Seeks to Withdraw City Park Bids

The Omaha Concessions company, by Howard M. Goulding and Gus A. Benz, have requested permission of the city clerk to withdraw their bids for this year's concessions in Hanscom, Spring Lake and Morton parks. The company does not want to go into the park concession business here unless the privileges may be obtained for all of the parks.

The only other bidder for Hanscom park was Albert A. Maler, last year's concessionaire, who offered \$300 for this season.

Commissioner J. B. Hummel of the park department has not decided what he will do in these circumstances.

Testimony Concluded in Skinner-Dold Suit

Final testimony in the Skinner-Dold hearing before F. H. Dunham, referee in bankruptcy, in federal court, was taken yesterday afternoon.

The controversy over the validity of the Dold lease on the Skinner packing plant in South Omaha has been fraught with tense arguments between attorneys and on one occasion a near fist encounter between Arthur Mullen, counsel for Skinner stockholders, and F. H. Gaines, attorney for the Dold company.

The hearing has been going on for the past two weeks.

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Home of the Two-Pant Suits

More Men and Young Men Than Ever Are Wanting

2-Pant Suits

—that's the logical thing—always freshly pressed pants—doubles the wear of the suit—the many practical advantages of Barker's 2-Pant Suits are obvious and for many other reasons the extra pair is an economy and a convenience.

Buy Quality Suits at Practically Maker-to-Wearer Prices Three Wonder Value Groups

Barker's new merchandising and sales policy make these sensational values possible.

Models
Golf Sport
Double-Breasted
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Twice the Wear With the Extra Pair—

Don't worry about getting your size—we have it. It's one of the "things" that has made our store so popular. When a man comes to us for a "Two-Pant" Suit we'll fit him, no matter how "hard to fit" he may be.

Lively—Snappy—Big Value

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Every man needs one. The utility of a raincoat, with the style of a topcoat—wide variety of styles.

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A \$2.95 Sale
Sweaters, Silk Underwear, Petticoats, Bloomers and about 100 Georgette Blouses, actual values to \$7.50.
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Saturday is the last day of our Annual Sale of Blouses at 1/2 price.
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