Money Donated Irish Republican Cause Held Up

Injunction Prohibits Banks From Releasing Funds to De Valera—$2,300,000 Involved.

New York, Aug. 22.—A temporary injunction restraining local banks, in which are deposited monies collected for the Irish republican cause, from releasing them to Eamon de Valera or any of his agents was signed by Supreme Court Justice Burr on application of attorneys representing Michael Collins and other officers of the Irish free state forces.

It was announced that approximately $2,300,000 was tied up by the order. Service of complaint on De Valera and the other defendants was ordered to be made through the insertion of advertisements in papers in England and Ireland. Most of the funds involved are said to be deposited with the Guaranty Trust company and the Harrison National bank.

The main contention urged against the De Valera custody of the Irish funds, the application for an injunction read, was that Ireland is now a nation; that De Valera is against the present government and is a fugitive and that he is not entitled to the money.

If De Valera or his forces were granted the present funds in American banks, the free state representatives contend, it will be devoted to the carrying on of further revolution against the present government and prolong needless and unjustifiable civil war in a country which has expressed by the ballots its preference for the Irish free state form of government.

It is further stated that the Irish free state is prepared to make good the bonds of that nation and that the quickest way to end the present revolt is to deprive De Valera and his aides of funds from this country.

All checks on these funds were deposited in the local banks in De Valera's name up to the signing of the Irish peace treaty, it was said yesterday. Money was under the jurisdiction of three trustees—Archbishop Michael Fogarty, Irish prelate; Stephen O'Mara, mayor of Limerick, and De Valera. They in turn were responsible to the Dail Eireann.

Opponents of De Valera charged that in spite of their protests, not less than $250,000 was withdrawn from the Irish funds in this city during the early part of this year. There was begun sometime ago, a series of inquiries concerning the exact status of the funds. Those who opposed De Valera charged they could obtain no information from him and that legal proceedings were thus necessitated.

The firm of attorneys representing the Irish free state officials deposited with the county clerk a bond of $50,000 guaranteeing the good faith of the applicants.

Doup Payroll Bandit Caught in Cleveland

Walter Ellingwood, charged with participation in the daylight payroll holdup at the L. G. Doup company six weeks ago, was taken into custod yesterday in Cleveland, according to a message received by Omaha police.

Ellingwood, police allege, planned a series of holdups and robberies, but officers got wind of his presence in Omaha and he fled just in time to escape capture when detectives raided the rooms he and a companion, with two women, had been occupying in a Douglas street rooming house.

Omaha police sent out warnings to other cities and the fugitive was nabbed in Cleveland, which is said to be his home.

Ford Plant Puts in Oil Burners, Due to Coal Scarcity

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 22.—Owing to the shortage of coal, the Ford Motor company's Highland Park plant has been equipped with oil burners, it was announced today. The change was made without loss of time to any of the 42,000 employes.

The Ford company, it is understood, has placed orders for 12,000,000 gallons of fuel oil. Before installing oil burners, coke screenings and other fuel were tried out, but found unsatisfactory.

The oil burners have been placed in all the boilers, of which there are 14. Whether they will be continued in use after the fuel shortage has passed has not been determined.

Just say
Blue-jay
to your druggist

The simplest way to end a corn is Blue-jay. A touch stops the pain instantly. Then the corn loosens and comes out. Made in a colorless clear liquid (one drop does it!) and in extra thin plasters. The action is the same.

Pain Stops Instantly

Marriage of Barry Wicklow

By RUBY M. AYRES

Copyright, 1922.

(Continued from Yesterday.)

"Mine?" she raised her darkened brows; she made a little grimace. "My dear boy, don't you realize that the time is past when I could teach Hazel anything? I warned her what to expect if she came here tonight, and she would come. I told her you would be here, and she said she didn't care a damn if you were."

"She never said that?"

"She did—not quite in my poetic language perhaps, but she meant the same thing," she broke off. "Look at them! Bet you didn't know Hazel could dance like that, eh?"

Barry glanced at the two in the center of the rooms, and away again; it made him feel sick to see Hazel with Helder's arms round her. Helder was quite a good chap in his way, and Barry had always rather liked him till tonight, but he knew now that he would never care for any of this Bohemian crowd again.

He felt as if hitherto he had only seen them all from across the footlights, and that tonight he had been taken round behind the scene, and shown the gaudiness and tawdriness of it all, the grease-paint and the makeup, and artificiality. Helder was holding Hazel by the waist, both his hands on her slender hips, and as Barry looked, he swung her off her feet, catching her under one arm as if she had been a child.

Delia clapped her hands and stamped her high-heeled shoes on the seat of the chair.

"Go it," she said shrilly; "you'll have them all beaten to fits with a bit of practice." She looked round to see how Barry was taking it, but he had gone. He went out of the room and across the untidy passage to the deserted supper room.

The lights were still baring, several chairs were overturned, the table was strewn with torn paper crackers and empty bottles. The whole room had very much of the "morning after" look about it.

Barry had seen it in a similar condition many times before, and thought nothing of it, but tonight everything was different. He kicked a chair out of his way and went across to the fireplace, leaned his elbows on the mantel shelf, and pressed his hands over his eyes.

Across the narrow passage came the din from the other room, shrill voices and laughter, and the sound of dancing feet.

Presently the piano started again, and a man's loud unmusical voice broke into song.

"Ginger—Gin-gah!—they call me Captain Gin-gah!"

The refrain was taken up by a roaring chorus.

Barry covered his ears. However had he thought it in the very least amusing, he asked himself bitterly, and yet once he had. He had bawled out choruses as loudly as any of them; he had turned night into day, and gone home in the dawnlight afterwards, having thoroughly enjoyed himself.

It made him writhe now to think that Hazel must know it, too. He had toppled from his pedestal long since, and, the worst part of it all was that he had dragged her down with him.

But for him she would never have been here tonight. She would never have known Helder, or Topsy St. Helier, or any of the others who were making such a fuss of her, and slowly, but surely, making her one of themselves.

The door he had half-closed behind him was suddenly pushed wide and Topsy entered. The purple flowers which she wore in her red hair were all disarranged and hung untidy picturesqueness on one side. The reckless look in her eyes softened as she saw Barry. She crossed the room on tip-toe and stole her hand through his arm.

"What's up old chap?"

Barry started and tried to laugh. "Nothing. I've got a rotten headache. I say, what an awful row they're making."

She laughed, though there was an anxious expression in her eyes as she looked at him.

"Yes; they sound pretty lively." She slipped a hand into Barry's coat pocket and helped herself to a cigaret from his case.

"Got a match?" she held up her face invitingly, with the cigaret between her lips, but Barry did not notice the obvious invitation. He found a box, and, striking one, held it to her.

She frowned.

"You're slow tonight. What's the matter, anyway?"

"I told you; I've got a rotten head."

"Poor old boy!" she laid her hand on his arm again, and there was a little silence.

From the next room the rowdy chorus broke out afresh.

"Ginger, Gin-gah! They call me Captain Gin-gah!"

Topsy laughed; she pirouetted round the room in and out of the chairs and tables, on the tips of her toes, keeping time to the music; she came back to where Barry stood.

"I say, what price the Hazel-nut!" she said. "Delia told me she was such a prude! She doesn't seem very prudish tonight."

Barry turned sharply away.

"Do you thing she's pretty?" Topsy pursued. "I suppose she is. Hulbert raves about her; but she's a bit to fair for my taste. I like a woman with more sparkle, don't you?"

He did not answer, and she screwed her head under his arm trying to see his face.

The roar and rollicking chorus came nearer; the door of the room opposite burst open, and the rowdy procession issued, singing and keeping time with their feet to the music.

They crossed the hall and came on to the room where Barry and Topsy stood; Barry roused himself with an effort.

Helder and another man came first; they were both very flushed and excited; they were carrying Hazel in a sedan-chair between them. They went the length of the room and round the table, followed by the rest of the party, all singing at the top of their voices; they finally came to a standstill close to Barry.

Here the two men lowered their arms for Hazel to get down, but just as her feet touched the ground Helder caught her round the waist, and bending towards her snatched a kiss.

"That's just on account," he said, excitedly. "The rest——"

He never finished his sentence. Barry had got him by the coat collar very much as a big retriever would shake a kitten; he shook him till his teeth rattled, then he let him go so violently that he fell backwards against the table, scattering plates and glasses all around him.

Hazel screamed; half-a-dozen men made a rush at Barry. Topsy St. Helier clutched his arm.

"Barry! Barry! What are you doing? You must be mad!"

He shook her off; his face was crimson; the veins stood out like cords on his forehead; he looked at Helder with blazing eyes.

"You damned little rat . . . I'll teach you . . . I'll . . ."

"Barry . . ." It was Hazel who stopped him now—Hazel who tried to hold him back, clinging to his shoulders.

There was a moment of tragic silence; Topsy broke it with a shrill question.

"What's she got to do with you? What's she got to do with you, I say?" She was white with jealousy; her eyes blazed as she looked from Hazel to Barry Wicklow.

It was Delia who answered—Delia, who of them all was quite unconcerned and merely amused.

"She's his wife," she said calmly. "Didn't you know?"

CHAPTER XXXIV.

It made quite a melodramatic tableau, Delia thought afterwards as she looked back on the scene.

The discorded supper-table, the broken glasses, Barry standing there like some infuriated giant, with clenched fists and blazing eyes, Topsy in her bizarre dress, and Hazel—white, startling white, in spite of her rouge.

Delia was thoroughly enjoying it. Jimmy Helder was one of her pet aversions, and though she disliked Barry, she was delighted that he had set about the younger man, and in spite of herself she felt a thrill of admiration for him. Perhaps, after all, he was not the easy-going, frivolous man she had imagined; there was certainly something very primitive in his anger, very real in his agitation.

Topsy took a step towards him, she caught his arm in vixenish fingers, her brown eyes blazed.

"Is it true—is she your wife?"

Barry shook her off.

"Yes."

She promptly burst into tears, violent hysterical tears that Barry had experienced before; he turned to Hazel.

"Come home out of this place," he said roughly. He never dreamed for a moment that she would refuse; his own emotion was so deep that it seemed impossible she could be feeling nothing towards him but anger; it was like a blow in the face when she drew back from him.

"My home is not with you; I will not leave here in your company."

His hand fell to his side; he looked rather dazed, his eyes wandered round the crowded room at the flushed curious faces. Then he half-laughed; he shrugged his big shoulders and turned on his heel—he went out of the room and out of the flat, and they heard the door slam behind him.

The sound seemed to rouse Topsy; she stopped screaming and clenched her hands, shaking them above her head.

"Beast, beast, I hate him," she said violently. She pushed Delia away. "Oh, leave me alone; you know all the time, and you never told me; and as for you——" She looked at Hazel as if she could have killed her. "I never want to see you again; I knew you were sly; I knew there was something deep behind that white face of yours."

Hazel was trembling from head to foot; she felt as if in the last 10 minutes she had been roughly awakened out of sleep. It was impossible that she had ever been enjoying herself with this crowd, that she had ever thought there was anything attractive about Topsy St. Helier, or, indeed, any of them. Everyone in the room was antagonistic to her; nobody cared that she was terrified to death.

She looked appealingly at Delia; her lips were quivering, her eyes were full of frightened tears.

"You'd better come home," Delia said shortly. She asked one of the men to fetch a cab, she brought Hazel's coat and threw it down at her feet, she swept out of the room with her head in the air.

Though she had thoroughly enjoyed herself, she was going to make Hazel pay for it. As soon as they were safely out of the house she told her what she thought of her.

"I don't wonder Barry Wicklow was wild, letting Helder carry on with you like that. I thought you were such a prude. People with innocent eyes like you are always the worst. Of course, Barry was wild; even if he doesn't care two straws about you, you're his wife, and he's got the family name to thing about. I should think tonight's about put the tin lid on," she went on inelegantly. "He's washed his hands of you, you mark my words."

"I hope he has; I hate him."

"You were crying your eyes out for him this morning," Delia reminded her ironically. "Perhaps you're going to transfer your affections to Helder. I don't admire your taste if you are; he's an outsider, if ever there was one. I shouldn't have believed you'd got it in you, that I shouldn't; only known the man an hour, and letting him kiss you."

"I didn't; how dare you say such things! I didn't know what he was going to do. I'm glad Barry hit him; he deserved it."

Delia had snuggled closer into her wraps.

"Well, you've finished Topsy, once and for all," she said, in a sort of satisfaction. "She's dead sweet on Barry, and always has been."

"I don't need to be told that," said Hazel, fiercely. "It was quite obvious when we came in." She shivered, recalling Barry as she had seen him then. "Well, if he's disgusted with me, as am I with him, so we're quits," she added, defiantly. "And, as for Topsy St. Helier, I never want to see her again!" Her tone of scorn made Delia furious.

She leaned forward, and in the light of the taxicab, her face was red and convulsed.

(Continued in The Bee Tomorrow)

Rain Falls at Grand Island.

Grand Island, Neb., Aug. 22.—A fine rain of 1.55 inches fell here last night, greatly aiding much corn and reviving pasturage.

Common Sense

Are You Too "Quick on the Trigger?"

Are your feelings easily hurt, and does it take ever so little to make you ready to fight?

Instead of arguing a point that another declares to be true, do you vehemently protest that anyone believing as that person does, must be foolish?

It is only the self-conscious person who is offended at trifles.

Broad-minded folk are too big to be annoyed by little things.

The really big somebody never thinks of fighting to settle a score, as long as there is any other honorable way out.

The more learned and just a person, the more he believes that every man has a right to his opinions, and the more he believes that he cannot be always right and the other fellow is not always wrong.

How many times have you been angry with just cause?

Nine times out of 10 you know your anger was foolish.

How about it, don't you exhibit such foolishness every day of your life?

(Copyright 1922.)

How to Keep Well

By DR. W. A. EVANS

Questions concerning hygiene, sanitation and prevention of disease, submitted to Dr. Evans by readers of The Bee, will be answered personally, subject to proper limitation, where a stamped addressed envelope is enclosed. Dr. Evans will not make a diagnosis nor prescribe for individual diseases. Address letters in care of The Bee.

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HAY FEVER TREATMENT.

If a man is subject to hay fever he should have his susceptibility to pollens studied. This is simpler than it seems, since about 90 per cent of the cases belong to types.

For instance, in the eastern and southern states 90 per cent of the August cases are due to the ragweed group. In other sections and in other seasons the cause is different, but in each instance there is an enormously predominating group.

the best test is that by the injection into the skin of any standard solution obtainable from any of the larger biological product houses.

Or a solution can be rubbed into an abrasion of the skin, similar in procedure to vaccination, or dropped in the eye or applied to the membrane of the nose.

This should be done several months before the season of the attack.

The next step is vaccination against the trouble. This is done by hypodermic injections of increasing doses of the pollen extract. This should be begun about 60 days before the attack is expected.

The use of calcium chloride, or the more palatable calcium lactate, does good oftentimes. Four ounces of calcum chloride srystals are dissolved in a pint of water. One teaspoonful of this solution, well diluted, is taken three times a day.

After the attack comes on a 5 per cent solution of argyrol may be used in the eyes or nose, or biborate of soda, 15 grains, boracic acid, 15 grains; salt, 3 grains, and distilled water, 1 ounce, may be used in the eyes or the nose.

Or solution of epinephrin 1-100, 1 dram; normal salt solution, 2 ounces.

Cocaines are too dangerous and should not be used.

During the attacks of hay fever Dr. Scheppegrell, who has had more experience than any one else, injects a vaccine which can be had from the manufacturing houses. It is a diferent liquid from the pollen vaccine used prior to the attack for preventive purposes.

This curative vaccine is injected about three times a week until the attack lets up.

Just as important from the standpoint of the sufferer is that he controls the weeds in the vicinity of his habitation and learns to avoid whatever causes his trouble or makes it worse.

While pollen is carried many miles, most of it falls near where it is produced. Certain fields and roads may contribute unduly and should therefore be avoided. A rain clears the air and stops the trouble for the time being. Sprinkling, therefore, helps.

A high wind makes the trouble worse. Therefore on very windy days it may pay such a subject to stay indoors behind moist window screens, or even to wear a face mask for a day.

Eat Less and Work More.

Mrs. M. A. R. writes: "1. What is autointoxication?

"2. Is it dangerous?

"3. Can it be cured?

"4. Do people die from it?

"5. Has the diet anything to do with it?"

REPLY.

1. If there is such a condition as autointoxication, it means a condition due to constipation, overeating, and underworking.

2 No.

3. Yes.

4. No.

5. Yes.

To cure it, eat less and work more and develop regular bowel habits.

Yellow Teeth Are Stronger.

H. M. writes: "I am troubled with very yellow teeth, and have had them all my life. They seem to grow worse all the time. I brush them with tooth paste three times a day, so it isn't because they are not clean.

"Could you tell me something to use that would bleach my teeth and make them white?"

REPLY.

If you do not smoke and stain your teeth in any way, you will gain nothing by trying to bleach them with peroxide or other bleach.

If your teeth are naturally yellow, do not try to change them.

Yellowish teeth are far stronger and more durable than white ones.

Who says they do not "look better?"

Color Blindness Tricks.

A Sincere Reader writes: "1. Is color blindness hereditary?

"2. What causes it? Neither of the boy's parents nor grandparents is color blind. He can distinguish blue only.

"3. Would his children tend to be color blind?

"4. What is the average height of a woman? A man?"

REPLY.

1. Yes.

2. As a rule, an inability of the retina and nerves of the eye to register certain colors.

3. Color blindness, when typical, is a sex bound Mendelian recessive. It is apt to appear only in males, but to be transmitted along the female lines.

Davenport says color blind males will have no color blind sons and, typically, no color blind offspring of either sex; yet their daughters married to men of normal stock will have color blind sons.

However, the inheritance laws have many exceptions. How carefully were the eyes of parents, grandparents, uncles, aunts, and cousins examined for color blindness? Many people are color blind without suspecting it.

4. Your question cannot be answered. Men and women normally vary greatly in height, especially in this cosmopolitan nation.

Nonunion Miners Attacked.

Uniontown, Pa., Aug. 22.—Two buildings were dynamited and a group of nonunion miners were attacked in Fayette county last night. At Smithfield, near here, a hotel in which 25 railroad workers were quartered was bombed and at the same town a miners' bunk house was damaged by an explosion. None was injured.

Denver Aviator Completes Flight to Detroit, Mich.

Detroit, Aug. 22.—(By A. P.)—Aviator Don Hogan of Denver completed the first all daylight flight from Denver to Detroit today, arriving here early this afternoon.

Pianos for Rent

High-grade Uprights and Grands. Free tuning and insurance. Six months rent allowed if you decide to purchase.

Schmoller & Mueller Piano Co.

1514-16-18 Dodge St.
Telephone Douglas 1623

SUGAR $7.49

Pure Cane Fine Granulated
100-lb. bag—
ONLY ONE CAR AT THIS LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICE.

PIGGLY WIGGLY

Wholesome

If you want a clear, fresh complexion, a vigorous body and all kinds of pep, drink

Our delicious, old-fashioned, wholesome buttermilk.

It is fresh each day and "easy to take." This buttermilk is absolutely our own, as it comes from the churn in the making of our own butter, which you get at WELCH'S.

It is kept cool and sweet. Get a glass with your next meal.

Welch's

Six Omaha Restaurants

BUEHLER BROS.

OMAHA'S LEADING CASH MARKETS
212 N. 16th St. 2408 Cuming St. 4903 S. 24th St.

Special Sirloin Steak 18c	Special Round Steak 18c	Special Porterhouse Steak 18c

SMOKED MEATS	
Fancy No. 1 Skinned Hams	25c
Choice Picnic Hams	16c
Fancy Strip Bacon	18c
Sugar Cured Breakfast Bacon	22c
Choice Fresh Spareribs at	10c
Choice Lean Pork Chops at	22c
Evergood Liberty Nut Butterine	20c
Rex Nut Butterine	20c
Danish Pioneer Fresh Creamery Butter, 1-lb. carton	38c
Choice Beef Pot Roast at	10c
Choice Rib Boiling Beef at	6c
Choice Corned Beef at	12½c
Fresh Hamburger Steak at	15c
Fresh Selected Eggs, per dozen	23c

Mail and Express Orders Shipped From This List

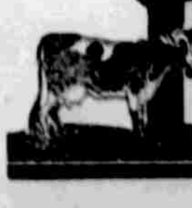
Ordinary Milk's Sour

very rapidly these hot days. ROBERTS MILK, because of its better and later PASTEURIZATION, stays sweet until you have used the last drop.

Don't put up with ordinary milks. Order ROBERTS MILK and you'll enjoy a real economy, as well as liking its flavor and richness.

(Remember, when you throw away half a bottle of milk because it is sour, you pay twice as much for that milk as you pay for a bottle of ROBERTS MILK)

Try a bottle of



ROBERTS MILK *today*

Your Neighbor Will Tell You—Quality, Service, Low Price

BUY-RITE STORES

Little Boy Blue per bottle, 9c

Bo-Peep Ammonia, 20-oz. bottle 29c

The Stores of Better, Bigger Qualities in Food Stuffs—On Wednesday and Thursday We Offer

Carload of Fancy Elberta Freestone Peaches, per crate,	Carload of Fancy Bartlett Pears, per box,	Carload of Extra Fine Early Ohio Potatoes, peck,	1,000 Jumbo Sweet Honey Dew Melons each,	1,000 Market Baskets Large Fancy Tomatoes per basket
98c	$2.98	23c	38c	25c

FOR YOUR PICNIC LUNCH	
Sweet Gerkin Pickles, 45c jars	33c
Yellowstone Sweet Split Pickles, qt. jars	37c
Kamo Thousand Island Dressing, lrg. size	23c
Premier Salad Dressing, 50c size	39c
Howard's Salad Dressing, 50c size	37c
Howard's Salad Dressing, $1.00 size	69c

SOAP—CLEANERS—SOAP POWDERS	
P. & G. Naptha Soap, 10 large bars	45c
Omaha Family Soap, 10 large bars	42c
White Lily Soap Chips, 6 lbs.	83c
Star Naptha Washing Powder, 35c size	27c
Toilet Kleen, two 20c cans for	25c
Large box Fly or Roach Powder, special	23c

BUY-RITE SOFT DRINK DEPT.	
Budweiser—"Good Old Bud," per case of 24 bottles	$2.75
Fontenelle Gingerale, per case 24 bottles	$2.15
Fontenelle Rootbeer, per case 24 bottles	$2.15
Pop, all flavors, per case 24 bottles	98c

DAIRIMAID BUTTER

More popular every day—a real hit, per pound.... 37c

M. J. B. COFFEE—WHY?

Vacuum packed as fresh to you as the day roasted. Costs more, but goes farther.

Per lb. 47c
3 lbs. for $1.35

A fresh carload of Tea Table Flour—a Kansas old wheat flour. Every sack guaranteed or money refunded. 48-lb $1.99; 24-lb. $1.05

SOME PRICES THAT CAN'T BE BEAT	
Button Mushrooms, 60c cans. Delicious with steak or roasts.	39c
Mazola Oil, pints 27c; quarts	49c
Tall cans Red Alaska Salmon, 3 for	95c
King Oscar Sardines in olive oil, 2 25c cans	35c
Nishna Valley Creamery Butter, lb.	37c
Buy-Rite Fresh Roasted Coffee, lb.	35c

SALADA TEA
Green or Black
½-lb. Packages for 43c

BUY RITE SPECIALS TH AT ARE WORTH WHILE	
1,000 cans Calumet Baking Powder, per can	27c
A 35c package of Assorted Sugar Wafers and 1 package of Uneeda Biscuits for	23c
Fine Table Salt, 10-lb sack	19c
1,000 gals. Pure Cider Vinegar, per gal.	49c
1,000 gallons Pure White Pickling Vinegar, per gallon	45c
One solid carload Malt and Hops, per set	57c
Kellogg Corn Flakes, small size, 3 for 25c; large size, 2 for	25c
Post Toasties, small size, 3 for 25c; large size, 2 for	25c
Quaker Puffed Rice, per package	15c
Armour's or Quaker Oats, small, 2 for 25c; large	25c

The Annual Outing of the Buy-Rite Stores will be held at Krug Park Thursday, August 24th. Three Free Tickets, good for Park, Ball Room and Bathing Beach, can be had at all Buy-Rite Stores. Ask for children's free ride tickets.

WILKE & MITCHELL, Fortieth and Farnam
SKUPA & SWOBODA, 41st and S. 13th, South Side
ERNEST BUFFETT, The Corner of Dundee
OSCAR E. NELSON, 24th and L St., South Side
THORIN & SNYGG, Fortieth and Hamilton
LYNAM & BRENNAN, 19th and Harney
E. KARSCH CO., Vinton and 20th Sts.
ARMAND PETERSEN, 2008 Sherman Ave.
HANNEGAN & CO., 24th Ave. and Commonwealth
JEPSEN BROS., 30th and Cuming
GEO. I. ROSS, 24th and Ames
J. D. CREW & SON, Sixty-third and Arbor
FRANK KUSKA, 13th and Garfield
JILES BROTHERS, Benson

SUGAR $7.49

Pure Cane Fine Granulated
100-lb. bag—
ONLY ONE CAR AT THIS LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICE.

PIGGLY WIGGLY