

Statesmen Bring Ruin to Europe, Economist Says

Sir George Paish Declares Change in Political Policies Only Way to Avert World Catastrophe.

New York, Oct. 25.—Insistence by the people of all nations that statesmen change their political and economic policies is the only means of averting an approaching world catastrophe, Sir George Paish, English economist and former adviser to the British treasury, said in an address prepared for the 13th annual convention of the American Manufacturers' Export association.

"The statesmen of all nations," he declared, "are engaged in a common effort to prevent the nations from meeting their obligations to each other and thus reducing the whole world to bankruptcy. Already the policy of the statesmen of Europe is fast bringing the strongest nations of Europe to ruin, and before long the statesmen of the other nations of the world, if permitted to do so, will bring their countries into a similar condition."

"It is therefore of the greatest possible moment that the business men and people of all nations should seek to understand and to realize the disastrous consequences that must ensue from the present policies of those responsible for national and international affairs and should insist upon such change of policy that will avert the catastrophe towards which the entire world is now moving with ever increasing rapidity."

Sir George charged that the United States was contributing to the general economic chaos by its new tariff law and by refusing to accept payment for any of the obligations due in any medium of exchange other than gold.

Flinn to Testify

Tom Flinn, government informer, held for killing John Salerno, will be brought from county jail to testify in a dozen liquor cases in which he gathered the evidence, when the cases are called for trial November 1 in federal court.

BIG LACE CURTAIN SALE AT VALUE-GIVING PRICES SATURDAY. A.R. Bowen Co. THE VALUE-GIVING STORE. Howard St., between 15th and 16th.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children IN USE FOR OVER 30 YEARS Always bears the Signature of Dr. J.C. Hatcher

NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Up Air Passages.

ADVERTISMENT. What relief! Your clogged nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear and you can breathe freely. No more sneezing, sniffing, mucous discharge, headache, dryness—no struggling for breath at night, your cold or catarrh is gone.

ADVERTISMENT. Don't stay stuffed up! Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head, soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief.

ADVERTISMENT. RUB RHEUMATIC ACKING JOINTS AND STOP PAIN St. Jacobs Oil stops any pain, and rheumatism is pain only.

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Puzzled Father Never Saw Mystery "Twins"

Y. W. C. A. annual campaign solicitors reported at luncheon yesterday a pledge total of \$8,728.47 for the day.

That increased the total for the two opening days of the drive to \$19,403.47, nearly half of the sum the campaigners expect to obtain in six days' work.

The annual budget calls for a sum of which \$43,000, the drive goal, represents only 15 per cent, but the Y. W. C. A. is virtually 85 per cent self-supporting workers said.



Mr. and Mrs. Frank McNally.

One of the most mysterious cases in recent years has cropped out at Hammond, Ind., where Frank McNally, 45, accused his wife of the murder of their "twins."

Mrs. McNally's defense was that her husband, eager for children, forced her to nurse dolls and pretend they were flesh and blood and that she was never the mother of real children.

Common Sense

Ever "Take Stock" of Your Real Friends? Do you ever realize how few friends you have who would actually go down into their pockets to save you from disaster?

Think it over. You will agree that there are surprisingly few. Still, those with whom you associate seem mighty friendly.

You have a desire to hold their friendship. You want to mingle with them only of friendly basis. You want to call them friends. You want to be their friends.

When you get to thinking in this groove, ask yourself how many of these you would be willing to give three of money and time—to help out of difficulties?

Not very many, are there? Also, it is true that you have dropped from your list some of your old and tried friends, friends who have been loyal and true to you through thick and thin.

Why? Because you think you have among your acquaintances some on a "higher plane" of society.

Drifting away from real friends you have gone over to those who enjoy your society as long as you can keep up your end. When you flunk they'll say, "It's too bad about so and so," and drop you.

Births and Deaths. Everett and Stella Tyler, girl, 4327 South Twelfth street, girl.

Deaths. Carl C. Carlson, 57, 338 North Twenty-fifth street.

ADVERTISMENT. MRS. HATFIELD SABINA, OHIO In Pitiable Condition When She Began Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sabina, Ohio.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weakness and irregularity. I was weak and nervous and could hardly stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal. I was this way for about a year and had tried several medicines and had a physician, but to no avail. My sister was taking your medicine and finally induced me to try it. I now feel fine and can do my housework without any trouble at all. You can use this letter for the sake of others if you wish."—Mrs. WELDON G. HATFIELD, R. R. 3, Sabina, Ohio.

Housewives make a great mistake in allowing themselves to become so weak and nervous that it is well-nigh impossible for them to attend to their necessary household duties.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound should be taken when you first notice such symptoms as nervousness, headache, weakness and irregularity. It will help you and prevent more serious trouble.

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\$19,403 Pledged in "Y" Campaign

Sum of \$8,728 Obtained Second Day of Drive for \$43,000.

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Following are reports of teams yesterday: No. 1, Mrs. Byron S. Peterson, captain, \$274.75; No. 2, Mrs. Jason Young, \$135; No. 3, Mrs. J. Alice Stewart, \$468.49; No. 4, Miss Palmer Findley, \$1,748; No. 5, Miss Belle Hatch, representing business women, \$3,274.21; No. 6, Mrs. John Barton, \$137; No. 7, Mrs. Bert Anderson, \$211.21; No. 8, Mrs. C. A. Goss, \$135; No. 9, Mrs. E. P. Boyer, \$41.50; No. 10, Mrs. F. D. Field, \$429; No. 10a, Mrs. A. F. Jones, \$661; No. 10-b, Miss Gertrude Stout, \$405; No. 11, Mrs. G. W. Noble, \$135.50; No. 12, Mrs. Alexander McKie, \$79.69.

Pawnee City Couple Observes 50th Wedding Anniversary

Pawnee City, Neb., Oct. 25.—(Special)—Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Stratton of this city celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary at their new home in this city. They only recently retired from active life on the farm, and both are active. They have spent practically all of their married life at Pawnee City.

Dog Hill Paragrafs by George Binsman

Frisley Hancock, who was raised on Gander creek, stayed at Tickville last week, being on the jury. He says he likes town life all right, but that the

men's wits scurried in vain to bring a new story to him. Her second was too full of her own opinions and adventures to ask any embarrassing questions beyond a hasty take-off for her own biography. "And, and your father and your mother and your whole family?" All well, I hope. And so you're here? Well, well. Well, I was saying yesterday everybody on earth gets to Los Angeles sooner or later. It's a nice city, too, full of good, honest, plain—of course those awful moving picture people have given the town name. But there's plenty of real nice folks here, and the

drinking water was not good, as all the time he was drinking it he never heard a frog.

Sun Flinders is pleased over the fact that his youngest child is now old enough to call for what it wants at meal time instead of reaching over and dabbling its hands in the dishes.

In the average country town about twice a year somebody breaks into the hardware store and steals a lot of knives and razors.

Marriage Licenses The following couples have been issued licenses to wed: John Thompson, 21, Council Bluffs, Ia., and Marie Stone, 19, Boone, Ia.

George Charles, 25, Omaha, and Rosella Cunningham, 19, Omaha.

Arthur A. Sorenson, over 21, Des Moines, Ia., and Lila M. Dowd, over 21, Omaha.

Lawrence Daniel, 22, Brooklyn, N. Y., and Nellie Ryan, 22, Omaha.

Clayton C. Critchfield, 25, Omaha, 25th and Vermont, 25, Omaha.

ADVERTISMENT. Four Passenger Durant Coupe \$1,495 at Omaha

A remarkably high-grade coupe at a remarkably low price. Built to satisfy the man or woman who desires a very fine automobile. Its upkeep is very low, its tire and gas mileage very high.

Andrew Murphy & Son Inc. Open Evenings. Phone AT. 4411. 14th and Jackson Sts.

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SOULS for SALE

By RUPERT HUGHES. (Continued From Yesterday.)

CHAPTER XXVIII. I was telling my husband last week, it takes all kinds to make a world and the Lord may have had some idea of his own when he made movies; of course, I enjoy seeing 'em. You just can't help enjoying the terrible. But the people that make 'em—well!

"Such stories as they do tell about them—Why that Hollywood is just a phantasmagoria on earth! The gentleman we used to rent from—We own our own home now, or will soon when a few more installments are—And the prices here—my dear old dear! But he said that friends of his who had rented their homes to movie people—Why, would you believe it? some of these cowboys—some day on the ranch, next day earning \$1,000—and buying jewelry on credit—wrist watches with split diamonds for cry-

stales—and they rent a nice house and shoot a horse in the dining room and shoot the china right off the—It's a fact! And some of the women—little pink blouses that don't know enough to come in when it—they get fortunes for just making eyes at the camera, and they rent nice residences and home—well, origin is the only word—well, with cash and opportunity as they like. She had wares for the market. She could barter them for furs and future. Since she could, she would.

She sat on the bench and noted with a new interest that some of the men who passed her and stared at her face—she thought they were staring at her—she had stared at them. Up to now she had considered all the vague posing of this eternal interrogation. She had not taken it as a tribute of praise or as an appeal for mercy, but as a degrading insult. Now she thought of it as a kind of self-appraisal, a system of silent bidding, a system of silent bidding—the never-closed stock market of romance and intrigue.

These men, who swept their eyes across her face and rarely murmured, "Well!" had nothing to offer but a little sin or a little coin. She had no notion of the rates. She wanted none of their carriages or their dark purposes. She wanted the light of glory, opportunity; so much fame for so much shame.

She grew grim as she meditated. The price was only a vague promise, but she was ready to pay it, whatever it was. But to whom? She brooded a long while before she thought of a shop to visit. She smiled satirically as she remembered the woman's exchange at home where women sold what they made—painted china, hammered brass, knit goods, cakes and candies. Well, she would see what God had made for her for what man might make of her.

At the studio she had met the cast director one day when the publicity was crowded with stars in their pale faces and gaudy robes and with extra people poring over the program. She had seen the cast list, she had seen the names of the stars, she had seen the names of the stars, she had seen the names of the stars.

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