

# Trade Body Will Push Case Against Film Corporation

## Unfair Competition and Monopolistic Policies Charged Against Famous Players-Lasky and Subsidiaries.

Washington, Feb. 21.—The federal trade commission will proceed vigorously in its case against the Famous Players-Lasky corporation and subsidiary concerns, charging unfair competition and monopolistic policies, it was announced today. The case in which charges were brought first in 1921, has been set for trial at New York city on April 23 and it is expected that counsel for the commission will call as witnesses many prominent in the motion picture world.

The original complaint was amended last week and charges the corporation, its subsidiaries and certain of its officers, including Adolph Zukor, Jesse L. Lasky, Jules Mastbaum, Alward S. Lasky, Stephen A. Lynch and Edward W. Richards, Jr., with conspiracy to hinder competition in the production, distribution and exhibition of motion picture films and to create a monopoly in the motion picture industry.

The amended complaint recites in detail numerous alleged acts which form the basis of the commission's charges that Messrs. Zukor, Lasky and their associates have built up and now possess and exercise a dominant control over the motion picture industry, which control, the commission contends, has a dangerous tendency toward a complete monopoly.

Specifically the commission challenges the methods by which the Famous Players-Lasky organizations are alleged to have acquired control of motion picture theaters throughout the country and also the methods of inducing exhibitors to book a substantial number or block of films. This was done, says the complaint, by refusing to lease a given film unless the exhibitor also booked so many other films controlled by the Famous Players-Lasky organization.

The complaint also charges that threats were made to build or lease or operate theaters in competition with exhibitors who refused to sell or lease their houses to the Famous Players-Lasky corporation.

### Girl Who Curled Her Hair in Office Hours Gets Layoff

Curling her hair after 8 a. m. in the girls' rest room of the Metropolitan Utilities district office in the city hall, cost a young woman employee two days' forced vacation yesterday. Agnes Johnson, head of the accounting department, who enforced the penalty, declared the girl was violating a rule of the office.

### Udpike Back from Cuba.

Nelson B. Udpike return yesterday morning from a month's trip to Florida and Cuba. "They have a wonderful climate down there," he said, "but I wouldn't trade a square mile of Douglas county for the whole island."

### Grapefruit and the Medical Authorities

The doctors say that a very valuable specific in rheumatic conditions is found in the abundant, wholesome juice of

## ATWOOD GRAPEFRUIT

To enjoy the luxury of it, buy it by the box—it will keep for weeks, but be sure to look for the Atwood wrapper.

Wholesale Distributors: Trimble Brothers

Good digestion! they regulate the system. Dr. KING'S PILLS for constipation.

## WOMEN! DYE WORN FADED THINGS NEW

Sweaters, Dresses, Draperies, Skirts, Kimonas, Gingham, Coats, Curtains, Stockings, Waists, Coverings, Everything

### Diamond Dyes

Each 15-cent package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her old, worn, faded things new, even if she has never dyed before. Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade or run.

# The Grand Babylon Hotel

By ARNOLD BENNETT.

(Continued from Yesterday.)

**SYNOPSIS.** At the Grand Babylon hotel, London, head of the hotel, Felix Rocco, the reigning power, is Jules, head waiter; Miss Spencer, bureau clerk, and the renowned chef, Rocco, managed at the hotel. Jules to supply a dinner of steak and ham, a slice of pie, a glass of wine, Helen, or "Nella" as she is called, a waitress, Rocco's New York millionaire, Felix Rocco, a man of means, at an increased salary, and orders steak and ham, a slice of pie, a glass of wine, that he will probably regain his purchase of the hotel, being the haunt of royalty and aristocracy. Rocco also platters and mischief makers. Returning to the table, Rocco's friend, Prince Eugen, Reginald Dimmock—acquaintance of Nella's and English companion of Prince Eugen's—arrives. He is a member of the reigning Grand Duke Eugen. In a mirror Rocco looks at his reflection. He is a man that night Rocco sees Jules stealthily enter a room, rearrange a chair, remove a white ribbon from the door handle. He is alarmed to see that the room is number 111—Nella's room. He Dimmock, who tells him he changed rooms with Nella because she alone had been thrown through the window. Rocco's next morning he learns that Miss Spencer has left the hotel. Rocco's next morning he learns that Miss Spencer has left the hotel. Rocco's next morning he learns that Miss Spencer has left the hotel.

Without any delay he took the lift down to the basement with the object of making a preliminary inspection of Rocco in his lair. He found the chef in his office near the kitchen. After a little casual talk, Rocco asked suddenly: "Heard about Jules?" "Yes," he said. "Jules? He's been arrested in Ostend," the millionaire continued, lying cleverly at a venture. They say that he and several others are implicated in a murder case—the murder of Reginald Dimmock. "Truly?" Rocco asked, scarcely hiding a yawn. His indifference was so superb, so gorgeous, that Rocco instantly divined that it was assumed for the occasion. "There is to be a thorough and systematic search of the hotel by the police tomorrow," Rocco went on. "I have mentioned it to you to warn you that so far as you are concerned the search is of course merely a matter of form. You will not object to the detectives looking through your rooms?" "Certainly not," and Rocco shrugged his shoulders. "I shall ask you to say nothing about this to anyone," said Rocco. "The news of Jules' arrest is quite private to myself, and Rocco's master thereupon went away. Rocco was very well satisfied with the little conversation. Rocco's manner, a strange, elusive something in the man's eyes, had nearly convinced Rocco that he was somehow implicated in Jules' schemes—and probably in the death of Reginald Dimmock and the disappearance of Prince Eugen of Posen. That night, when the last notes of the hotel's life had died down, Rocco made his way to room 111 on the second floor. He looked on the outside, then proceeded to examine the place carefully. He pulled up the thick oriental carpet, and peered along every plank, but could discover nothing unusual. Then he went to the dressing room and finally to the bath room, both of which opened out of the main room. Finally he came to the bath, which was enclosed in a paneled casing of polished wood. Some taps, which had a cupboard beneath them, with a door at the side, but this one appeared to have none. He tapped the panels, but not a single one of them gave forth that "curious hollow sound" which usually betokens a secret place. Idly he turned the cold tap of the bath, and the water slipped off his knee. He was pressing against the paneling, slipped forward. The paneling had given way, and he saw that one large panel was hinged from the inside, and caught with a hasp; also on the inside, a large space within the casing at the end of the bath was thus revealed. Before doing anything else, Rocco tried to repeat the trick with the waste tap, but he failed; it would not work again, nor could he in any way perceive that there was any connection between the rod of the waste tap and the hasp of the panel. Rocco could not see into the cavity within the casing, and the electric light was fixed, and could not be moved about like a candle. He felt in his pockets, and fortunately discovered a box of matches. Aided by these, he looked into the cavity, and saw nothing, nothing except a rather large hole at the far end—some three feet from the casing. With some difficulty he squeezed himself through the open panel, and took a half-kneeling, half-sitting posture within. There he struck a match, and it was a most unfortunate thing that in striking the box being half open, he set fire to all the matches, and was half smothered in the atrocious stink of phosphorus which resulted. One match burned clear on the floor of the cavity, and, rubbing his eyes, Rocco picked it up and looked down the hole which he had previously described. It was a little apparently bottomless, and about 18 inches square. The curious part about the hole was that a rope ladder hung down it. When he saw that rope ladder Rocco smiled the smile of a happy man. With infinite care he composed himself into the web-like hole, and descended the ladder. At length he arrived on firm ground, perspiring.

bottom of the wooden tube. Smothering an excusable curse, Rocco crouched, baffled. Then he saw that the force of his fall had somehow opened a trap door at his feet. He squeezed through, pushed open another tiny door, and in another second stood in the bathroom doorway. At the massive marble-topped washstand in the state bedroom a man was visible, bending over some object which lay thereon. The man was Rocco.

The eye hole, through which Rocco now had a view of the bedroom, was a very minute one, and probably would scarcely be noticed from the exterior. One thing he observed concerning it, namely, that it had been made for a man somewhat taller than himself; he was obliged to stand on tiptoe in order to get his eye in the correct position. He remembered that both Jules and Rocco were distinguished above the average height; also that they were both thin men, and could have descended the well with comparative ease. These things flashed through his mind as he gazed spellbound at the mysterious movement of Rocco. He could see only half way of the wash-stand, and at intervals Rocco passed out of sight, as his little hands moved over the object which lay on the mat. At first Theodore Rocco could not decide what this object was, but after a time, as his eyes grew accustomed to such a confined space, he made it out. It was the body of Reginald Dimmock.

"I shall ask you to say nothing about this to anyone," said Rocco. "The news of Jules' arrest is quite private to myself, and Rocco's master thereupon went away. Rocco was very well satisfied with the little conversation. Rocco's manner, a strange, elusive something in the man's eyes, had nearly convinced Rocco that he was somehow implicated in Jules' schemes—and probably in the death of Reginald Dimmock and the disappearance of Prince Eugen of Posen. That night, when the last notes of the hotel's life had died down, Rocco made his way to room 111 on the second floor. He looked on the outside, then proceeded to examine the place carefully. He pulled up the thick oriental carpet, and peered along every plank, but could discover nothing unusual. Then he went to the dressing room and finally to the bath room, both of which opened out of the main room. Finally he came to the bath, which was enclosed in a paneled casing of polished wood. Some taps, which had a cupboard beneath them, with a door at the side, but this one appeared to have none. He tapped the panels, but not a single one of them gave forth that "curious hollow sound" which usually betokens a secret place. Idly he turned the cold tap of the bath, and the water slipped off his knee. He was pressing against the paneling, slipped forward. The paneling had given way, and he saw that one large panel was hinged from the inside, and caught with a hasp; also on the inside, a large space within the casing at the end of the bath was thus revealed. Before doing anything else, Rocco tried to repeat the trick with the waste tap, but he failed; it would not work again, nor could he in any way perceive that there was any connection between the rod of the waste tap and the hasp of the panel. Rocco could not see into the cavity within the casing, and the electric light was fixed, and could not be moved about like a candle. He felt in his pockets, and fortunately discovered a box of matches. Aided by these, he looked into the cavity, and saw nothing, nothing except a rather large hole at the far end—some three feet from the casing. With some difficulty he squeezed himself through the open panel, and took a half-kneeling, half-sitting posture within. There he struck a match, and it was a most unfortunate thing that in striking the box being half open, he set fire to all the matches, and was half smothered in the atrocious stink of phosphorus which resulted. One match burned clear on the floor of the cavity, and, rubbing his eyes, Rocco picked it up and looked down the hole which he had previously described. It was a little apparently bottomless, and about 18 inches square. The curious part about the hole was that a rope ladder hung down it. When he saw that rope ladder Rocco smiled the smile of a happy man. With infinite care he composed himself into the web-like hole, and descended the ladder. At length he arrived on firm ground, perspiring.

Without any delay he took the lift down to the basement with the object of making a preliminary inspection of Rocco in his lair. He found the chef in his office near the kitchen. After a little casual talk, Rocco asked suddenly: "Heard about Jules?" "Yes," he said. "Jules? He's been arrested in Ostend," the millionaire continued, lying cleverly at a venture. They say that he and several others are implicated in a murder case—the murder of Reginald Dimmock. "Truly?" Rocco asked, scarcely hiding a yawn. His indifference was so superb, so gorgeous, that Rocco instantly divined that it was assumed for the occasion. "There is to be a thorough and systematic search of the hotel by the police tomorrow," Rocco went on. "I have mentioned it to you to warn you that so far as you are concerned the search is of course merely a matter of form. You will not object to the detectives looking through your rooms?" "Certainly not," and Rocco shrugged his shoulders. "I shall ask you to say nothing about this to anyone," said Rocco. "The news of Jules' arrest is quite private to myself, and Rocco's master thereupon went away. Rocco was very well satisfied with the little conversation. Rocco's manner, a strange, elusive something in the man's eyes, had nearly convinced Rocco that he was somehow implicated in Jules' schemes—and probably in the death of Reginald Dimmock and the disappearance of Prince Eugen of Posen. That night, when the last notes of the hotel's life had died down, Rocco made his way to room 111 on the second floor. He looked on the outside, then proceeded to examine the place carefully. He pulled up the thick oriental carpet, and peered along every plank, but could discover nothing unusual. Then he went to the dressing room and finally to the bath room, both of which opened out of the main room. Finally he came to the bath, which was enclosed in a paneled casing of polished wood. Some taps, which had a cupboard beneath them, with a door at the side, but this one appeared to have none. He tapped the panels, but not a single one of them gave forth that "curious hollow sound" which usually betokens a secret place. Idly he turned the cold tap of the bath, and the water slipped off his knee. He was pressing against the paneling, slipped forward. The paneling had given way, and he saw that one large panel was hinged from the inside, and caught with a hasp; also on the inside, a large space within the casing at the end of the bath was thus revealed. Before doing anything else, Rocco tried to repeat the trick with the waste tap, but he failed; it would not work again, nor could he in any way perceive that there was any connection between the rod of the waste tap and the hasp of the panel. Rocco could not see into the cavity within the casing, and the electric light was fixed, and could not be moved about like a candle. He felt in his pockets, and fortunately discovered a box of matches. Aided by these, he looked into the cavity, and saw nothing, nothing except a rather large hole at the far end—some three feet from the casing. With some difficulty he squeezed himself through the open panel, and took a half-kneeling, half-sitting posture within. There he struck a match, and it was a most unfortunate thing that in striking the box being half open, he set fire to all the matches, and was half smothered in the atrocious stink of phosphorus which resulted. One match burned clear on the floor of the cavity, and, rubbing his eyes, Rocco picked it up and looked down the hole which he had previously described. It was a little apparently bottomless, and about 18 inches square. The curious part about the hole was that a rope ladder hung down it. When he saw that rope ladder Rocco smiled the smile of a happy man. With infinite care he composed himself into the web-like hole, and descended the ladder. At length he arrived on firm ground, perspiring.



For the Old Folks—For the Young Folks NOW SUN NOW Entertainment for All BOOTH PARKINGTON'S THE FLIRT ADDED FEATURES A Real Treat WASHINGTON His Life and Scenes COMEDY BABY in 'PEG O' PEGGY THE MOVIES' Send the Kiddies CHILDREN 10c

### Parents' Problems

What can be done for a child whose imagination runs away with him when telling of some simple incident? Do not worry about a child's imagination. The first part of such a "story" is usually true and it is best not to lay too much emphasis upon the part you know to be made up. As the child grows older his imagination will naturally curb itself.

### Parents' Problems

What can be done for a child whose imagination runs away with him when telling of some simple incident? Do not worry about a child's imagination. The first part of such a "story" is usually true and it is best not to lay too much emphasis upon the part you know to be made up. As the child grows older his imagination will naturally curb itself.

## A RECORD SALE

That Breaks All Phonograph Record Prices We Are heavily Over-Stocked These Prices Tell the Story

OKEH Records PATHE Records

These are regular 75c values—never offered before at less than list. All popular numbers, vocal and jazz.

While They Last 3 for \$1 37c While They Last Your Choice 4 for \$1 80c

Mail Orders Promptly Filled Specify your preference, whether vocal or jazz. You'll like our choice or we guarantee to refund your money on return of records. With each record ordered, send price plus 4c to cover postage.

Phonographs and Records All kinds of Musical Instruments

RIALTO MUSIC SHOP 1416 Douglas St. Phone Atlantic 4090 Rialto Theatre Building

## Piles Fistula—Pay When Cured

A mild system of treatment that cures Piles, Fistula and other Rectal Diseases in a short time, without a severe surgical operation. No Chloroform, Ether or any other anesthetic used. A cure guaranteed in every case accepted for treatment, and no money is to be paid until cured. Write for booklet on Rectal Diseases, with names and testimonials of more than 100 prominent people who have been permanently cured.

Omaha Elks to Initiate Class in Lincoln Lodge Past Exalted Rulers Charles R. Docherty, T. B. Dysart, Ernest C. Page, D. B. Butler and Walter C. Nelson of Omaha lodge No. 39, B. P. O. E., will go to Lincoln February 27 to conduct the initiation of a large class of the Lincoln lodge. The Omaha Elks band of 39 players also will participate in the event which will be a notable occasion in the annals of the Lincoln lodge.

### Parents' Problems

What can be done for a child whose imagination runs away with him when telling of some simple incident? Do not worry about a child's imagination. The first part of such a "story" is usually true and it is best not to lay too much emphasis upon the part you know to be made up. As the child grows older his imagination will naturally curb itself.

Paramount Photo-plays at 12, 2:30, 5, 7:30 & 10 P. M. Bigtime Vaudeville at 1:40, 4, 6:40 & 9 P. M.

11 TO 11—CONTINUOUS SHOWS IN ROTATION—11 TO 11 THREE DAYS—STARTING TODAY

ALICE BRADY Milton Pollock & Co. In George Ade's Comedy Satire "Speaking to Father"

Charming Paramount Star Will Be Seen in "Anna Ascends" One of the Funniest Bits of Business Ever Written by the Eminent Slang Author.

Three Ambler Bros. America's Foremost Equilibrists They Cause an Audience to Actually Gasp for Breath

Hinkle & Mae Depict the After Effects of Missing a Street Car

Wild & Sedalia Furnish Plenty of Laughter in "HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE"

PATHE NEWS Hal Roach Comedy, "JAILED AND BAILED"

PRICES—Matinee, 10c to 30c. Nights and Sun. Mat., 10c to 50c

NOW TILL FRIDAY ENDS FRIDAY NITE

Cosmopolitan Corporation presents MARION DAVIES in "WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER" Love and Beauty Glorified

STYLE REVIEW Burgess-Nash-World-Herald Beauty Contest Entries

12 Nebraska Beauties Tonight Only 9 o'Clock Prompt

The BURGESS-NASH COMPANY Presents

The Distinguished Young Artists MARIE SAMSON (Prima Donna Royal Opera House, Budapest)

and HENRY SOUVAIN (American Pianist-Composer) in Recital

FRIDAY--FEB. 23-- 8:15 P. M. In the Concert Room—Seventh Floor

NOW SHOWING THE GREAT WORLD TONIGHT 9:15 Performance

Kenneth Harlan, Marie Prevost, Walter Long, Tully Marshall, Harry Meyers, Louise Fazenda, in E. SCOTT FITZGERALD'S

THE Beautiful AND Damned A PICTURE OF FLAPPERS, FATS, FISS AND FAST LIFE

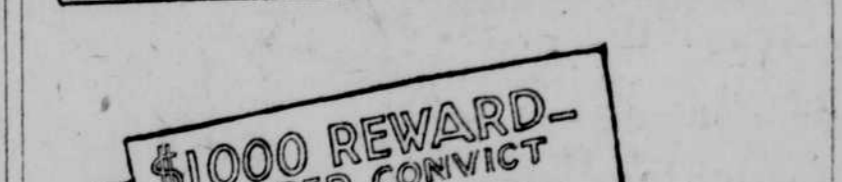
Remember Engagement Closes Tomorrow Night SATURDAY

ALL NEW 6-Act Bill Headed by the Clever Girl Revue

Fashion Plate MINSTRELS

On! What It Did!

STARTS SATURDAY



He Steals--- out of jail! a parson's clothes! a pulpit! a girl's heart! a thousand laughs! then over the border with the sheriff in pursuit!

Charles Chaplin in "THE PILGRIM" "The Kid's" Only Rival

Here's the Key to a Thousand Rooms and a Thousand Laughs!

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"

Pathe News "JAILED AND BAILED"