Giants Break Losing Streak; Beat Dodgers

New York Takes Fast Game by 4-to-3 Score — Brooklyn Pitcher Given Poor Support in Infield.

New York, April 30.—After losing three straight, the New York Giants defeated Brooklyn in a fast played game today, 4 to 3. McQuillan was effective after the first inning, while Ruether was handicapped by poor support in the Brooklyn infield.

Score:

BROOKLYN.	AB.	H.	O.	A.	NEW YORK.	AB.	H.	O.	A.
Olson, 2b	4	0	4	4	Banc'ft, ss	4	2	0	5
Jo'ns'n, ss	4	2	3	7	Groh, 3b	3	0	1	0
T.Gr'h, rf	4	1	1	0	Frisch, 2b	3	3	5	4
Wheat, lf	3	1	2	0	Meusel, lf	3	0	0	0
Barber, cf	4	0	2	0	Shin'ers, lf	1	0	3	0
Schl'r, 1b	4	0	9	0	Young, rf	4	1	3	0
High, 3b	4	2	1	3	Kelly, 1b	3	1	12	0
xNeis	0	0	0	0	Cun'am, cf	3	1	2	0
Deberry, c	4	1	2	0	Gaston, c	4	0	1	1
Ruether, p	2	1	0	2	M'Quil'n, p	4	2	0	2
Totals	33	8	24	15	Totals	32	10	27	12

xRan for High in ninth.

Score by innings:

Brooklyn	200 001 000—3
New York	012 010 00x—4

Summary—Runs: Johnston, T. Griffith, Wheat, Frisch, Meusel, Young, McQuillan. Errors: Olson, T. Griffith, Meusel. Two-base hits: Young, Ruether, Frisch. Three-base hit: Kelly. Home run: Wheat. Sacrifice hit: Cunningham. Double plays: Olson to Johnston to Schliebner, High to Olson to Schliebner, Frisch to Kelly. Left on bases: New York, 8; Brooklyn, 5. Bases on balls: Off McQuillan, 2; off Ruether, 3. Struck out: By McQuillan, 1; by Ruether, 1. Wild pitches: McQuillan, Ruether. Umpires: Klem and Hart. Time: 1:23.

St. Louis Beats Pirates.

St. Louis, April 30.—St. Louis made it four in a row by defeating Pittsburgh today, 7 to 5. Ray Blades knocked his fourth homer of the season in the eighth inning, tieing the mark of Ken Williams of the St. Louis Americans and Hartnett of the Chicago Nationals. Score:

PITTSBURGH.	AB.	H.	O.	A.	ST. LOUIS.	AB.	H.	O.	A.
M'nville, ss	4	0	1	4	Blades, lf	4	1	2	0
Carey, cf	4	1	3	0	Flack, rf	5	1	2	0
Bigbee, lf	5	2	4	0	H'nsby, 2b	3	3	5	2
Russell, rf	4	2	0	0	B't'm'ly, 1b	3	2	10	0
Tierney, 2b	3	1	1	3	Stock, 3b	3	2	0	2
Trayn'r, 3b	4	0	1	1	Myers, cf	4	2	3	0
Grimm, 1b	3	1	11	0	Freigau, ss	4	0	1	5
Gooch, c	4	1	3	1	Clemons, c	3	0	4	2
Boehler, p	1	0	0	0	Doak, p	3	0	0	2
Carlson, p	3	0	0	1	North, p	1	0	0	0
xBarnh't	1	0	0	0	Sherdel, p	0	0	0	0
Totals	36	8	24	10	Totals	33	11	27	13

Score by innings:

Pittsburgh	100 100 030—5
St. Louis	302 000 11x—7

Summary—Runs: Carey, Russell (2), Tierney, Grimm, Blades, Flack, Hornsby (3), Bottomley (2). Errors: Carey, Russell, Freigau (2). Two-base hits: Carey, Russell, Stock, Bottomley. Three-base hit: Grimm. Home runs: Russell and Blades. Sacrifice hit: Bottomley. Double plays: Tierney to Maranville to Grimm, Clemons to Hornsby. Left on base: Pittsburgh, 8; St. Louis, 7. Base on balls: Off Boehler, 3; off Carlson, 1; off North, 1; off Doak, 2. Struck out: By Doak, 2; by Boehler, 3; by Carlson, 1; by North, 1; by Sherdel, 1. Hits: Off Boehler, 6 in 2 innings (none out in third); off Carlson, 3 in 8 innings; off Doak, 5 in 7 innings; off North, 3 in 1 1-3 innings; off Sherdel, none in two-thirds inning. Hit by pitched ball: Tierney, by North. Balk: North. Winning pitcher: Doak. Losing pitcher: Boehler. Umpires: Quigley and Pfirman. Time: 1:55.

Braves Beat Phillies.

Philadelphia, April 30.—Boston took the opening game of the series from Philadelphia today, when the visitors batted two local pitchers off the mound and plied up a 13 to 3 score. Powell, for the Braves, made a home run, a double and two singles in six trips to the plate. Sand hit a homer for the Phillies in the ninth. Score:

BOSTON.	AB.	H.	O.	A.	PHILADELPHIA.	AB.	H.	O.	A.
Powell, cf	6	4	2	0	Rapp, 3b	3	1	1	2
S'thw'h, rf	4	3	2	1	Holke, 1b	4	1	12	1
Boeck'l, 3b	3	2	0	2	Will'ms, cf	4	2	4	0
M'Innis, 1b	4	2	9	0	Welker, lf	3	0	1	1
Bagwell, lf	2	1	2	0	Mokan, lf	1	0	0	1
Felix, lf	1	0	1	0	Lee, rf	4	1	3	1
WA[illegible]nion, 2b	4	1	3	5	Sand, ss	3	1	0	3
TIRE[illegible]of, ss	5	0	6	2	P'kins'n, 2b	4	1	2	2
rim[illegible]th, ss	1	0	0	3	Henline, c	3	2	2	0
DOG[illegible]dy, c	5	1	3	1	Wilson, c	1	0	1	0
coach[illegible]d, p	5	2	0	1	Head, p	0	0	0	3
					Grant, p	1	0	0	2
Per[illegible] Totals	38	15	27	16	Betts, p	1	1	1	0
					zO'Brien	1	1	0	0
TH[illegible]					Totals	34	11	27	16

xBatted for Betts in ninth.

Score by innings:

Boston	103 303 030—13
Philadelphia	001 000 191— 3

Summary—Runs: Powell (4), Southworth (2), Boeckel (2), McInnis, Kopf, Gowdy, Marquard (2), Sand, Parkinson, Henline. Errors: Boeckel, Kopf, Williams, Walker, Sand. Two-base hits: Powell, Rapp. Home runs: Powell, Sand. Stolen base: Boeckel. Sacrifice hits: Boeckel, McInnis, Bagwell. Double plays: Boeckel to Kopf to McInnis; Kopf to Conlon to McInnis, Conlon to Kopf to McInnis. Left on base: Boston, 6; Philadelphia, 6. Base on balls: Off Head, 1; off Grant, 3; off Marquard, 2. Struck out: By Marquard, 3; by Betts, 1. Hits: Off Head, 8 in 4 innings; off Grant, 4 in 2 innings; off Betts, 3 in 3 innings. Hit by pitched ball: Conlon, by Betts. Wild pitch: Grant. Losing pitcher: Head. Umpires: Derr and Klem. Time: 1:59.

Reds Trounce Cubs.

Cincinnati, April 30.—Sensational work by the Cincinnati infield enabled the home team to make it two straight from Chicago by a score of 6 to 4 today. Rixey was hit freely, but was aided by four lightning double plays. Cheeves was wild and lasted only two innings, while Russell was hit hard in the fourth and sixth. Score:

CHICAGO.	AB.	H.	O.	A.	CINCINNATI.	AB.	H.	O.	A.
Statz, cf	4	3	0	0	Burns, rf	3	1	2	0
Kel'her, ss	2	1	4	3	Daubert, 1b	5	2	13	0
Gra'm, 2b	4	0	2	2	Duncan, lf	4	0	0	0
Grlves, 1b	5	2	7	0	Roush, cf	4	1	3	1
Fri'rg, 3b	4	1	1	2	Bohne, 2b	3	1	4	3
Miller, lf	3	1	2	0	Harg've, c	4	0	2	0
H'cote, rf	2	0	3	0	Pinelli, 3b	1	0	0	8
xAdams	1	0	0	0	Caveney, ss	4	3	3	6
O'Farl'l, c	3	0	2	0	Rixey, p	2	1	0	1
Cheeves, p	0	0	0	0					
xBarrett	1	0	0	0	Totals	31	9	27	19
Fussell, p	2	0	0	3					
xHartnett	1	0	0	0					
Totals	31	9	24	12					

xBatted for Heathcote in ninth.
xBatted for Cheeves in third.
zBatted for Fussell in ninth.

Chicago	021 001 000—4
Cincinnati	210 102 00x—6

Summary—Runs: Kelleher, Grimes, Friberg, Miller, Burns, Duncan, Pinelli (2), Caveney (2). Errors: Fussell, Caveney. Two-base hits: Bohne, Grimes. Three-base hits: Roush, Caveney. Stolen bases: Bohne, Statz (2). Sacrifices: Rixey, Heathcote, O'Farrell. Double plays: Rixey to Caveney to Daubert, Roush to Caveney to Pinelli to Bohne, Caveney to Daubert (2). Left on bases: Chicago, 5; Cincinnati, 8. Bases on balls: Off Rixey, 3; off Cheeves, 3; off Fussell, 3. Struck out: By Rixey, 1; by Fussell, 1. Hits: Off Cheeves, 3 in 2 innings; off Fussell, 6 in 6 innings. Losing pitcher: Fussell. Umpires: Finneran and Moran. Time: 1:54.

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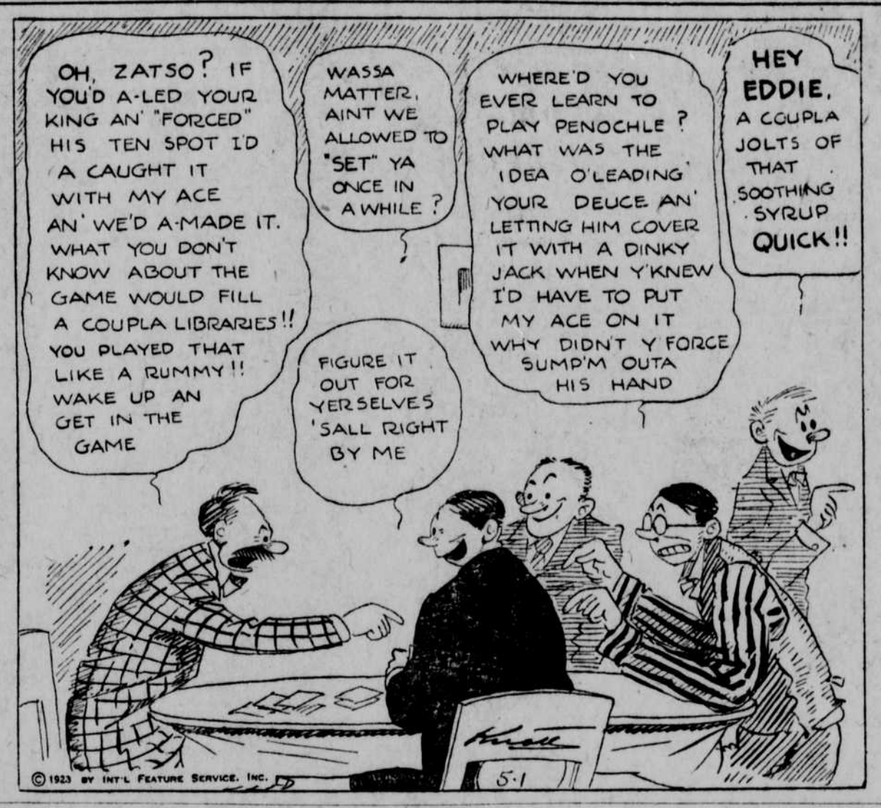

GAMES TODAY

WESTERN LEAGUE.
Tulsa at Omaha.
Oklahoma City at Sioux City.
Wichita at Des Moines.
St. Joseph at Denver.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
Pittsburgh at St. Louis.
Chicago at Cincinnati.
Boston at Philadelphia.
Brooklyn at New York.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
St. Louis at Chicago.
Cleveland at Detroit.
New York at Washington.
Philadelphia at Boston.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.
Toledo at Louisville.
Columbus at Indianapolis.
No other scheduled.

Sellers Shuts Out Sioux City, 9 to 0

Sioux City, Ia., April 30.—Wichita made it three straight here today, Sellers holding Sioux City to five scattered hits and shutting them out, 9 to 0. Blakesley, Wichita cleanup man, in six trips to the plate, made five hits, scored three runs and received one free passage, giving him a perfect day at bat. Score:

WICHITA.	AB.	H.	O.	A.	SIOUX CITY.	AB.	H.	O.	A.
Smith, rf	5	1	2	0	Moore, cf	4	1	6	0
Conlon, cf	5	1	3	0	M'D'ld, 3b	4	0	2	2
Butler, 3b	6	2	1	1	Hall, lf	4	0	1	0
Blak'ley, lf	5	5	3	0	Palmer, 2b	4	1	7	3
M'D'll, 1b	5	2	9	1	Snyder, c	3	1	1	4
Griffin, 2b	1	0	3	3	Metz, 1b	4	0	7	2
Beck, ss	4	2	4	2	Brokaw, rf	4	0	2	1
M'Mul'n, c	4	1	2	1	Balenti, ss	3	1	1	4
Sellers, p	4	1	0	1	Meis, b	0	0	0	0
					Grover, p	2	1	1	2
Totals	39	15	27	9	Totals	33	5	27	19

Score by innings:

Wichita	033 001 011—9
Sioux City	000 000 000—0

Summary—Runs: Conlon, Butler, Blakesley (3), McDowell (3), Griffin, Beck. Errors: McDowell, Beck, McDonald (2), Hall. Two-base hits: Blakesley (2), McDowell, Beck, Sellers, Snyder. Stolen bases: Conlon (2), Butler, Griffin. Sacrifices: Smith, Griffin, Beck. Double play: McDowell to Beck to McDowell. Left on bases: Wichita, 14; Sioux City, 7. Bases on balls: Off Sellers, 1; off Meis, 2; off Grover, 6. Struck out: By Sellers, 2; by Grover, 1. Hits: Off Meis, 3 in 1 1-3 innings; off Grover, 12 in 7 2-3 innings. Losing pitcher: Meis. Umpires: Jensen and Shannon. Time: 1:55.

Boosters Beat Saints.

Des Moines, Ia., April 30.—Des Moines made it two victories out of the three-game series with St. Joseph by pounding Birkenstock hard in the first two innings. The score was 12 to 6. Umpire Anderson put Kandler and Magee of St. Joseph out of the game for arguing and later sent all of the St. Joseph players not engaged in the game to the clubhouse when they used profane language on the bench. The score:

ST. JOSEPH.	AB.	H.	O.	A.	DES MOINES.				
Th'pson, cf	4	1	2	0	Genin, cf	4	2	1	2
Lewald, rf	3	3	1	1	Corriden, lf	4	3	7	0
Miller, lf	5	2	0	0	M'Larry, 1b	5	5	6	0
Magee, 1b	1	0	3	0	Cooper, rf	4	2	3	0
Heig'eth, ss	3	0	0	2	K'gm'n, 2b	4	1	3	2
Gilbert, 3b	4	1	1	1	Nelson, ss	4	0	0	1
Browne, ss	2	2	6	5	Koenig, 3b	3	2	1	4
Nufer, 2b	3	1	4	3	Dougan, c	3	1	3	0
K'dler, c	1	0	1	0	Will'ms, p	3	1	0	2
Pierce, c	3	2	2	1	Eddl'm'n, p	1	0	0	0
B'k'nst'k, p	1	0	0	2					
Bird, p	0	0	0	1					
xMangum	1	0	0	0					
Griffin, p	1	0	1	2					
Totals	34	13	21	18	Totals	35	17	24	11

xBatted for Bird in fifth.

Score by innings:

St. Joseph	010 014 00— 6
Des Moines	153 110 1x—12

Called end of eighth to allow St. Joseph to catch train.

Summary—Runs: Gilbert, Brown (2), Nufer, Pierce (2), Genin (3), Corriden (3), McLarry, Nelson, Koenig, Dougan (2), Williams. Errors: Magee, Gilbert, Bird, Klugman, Dougan (2). Two-base hits: Nufer, Pierce (2), Browne, McLarry (3), Cooper, Corriden. Three-base hit: Corriden. Sacrifice hits: Thompson, Griffin, Corriden, Cooper. Stolen base: Nelson. Left on base: St. Joseph, 9; Des Moines, 7. Struck out: By Williams, 2; by Bird, 2. Base on balls: Off Williams, 3; off Birkenstock, 3. Passed ball: Kandler. Earned runs and hits: Off Williams, 4 and 10 in 5 innings (none out in sixth); off Eddleman, none and 3 in 2 innings; off Birkenstock, 7 and 9 in 2 innings (none out in third); off Bird, 1 and 3 in 2 innings; off Griffin, 2 and 5 in 3 innings. Losing pitcher: Birkenstock. Winning pitcher: Williams. Double play: Nelson to Klugman to McLarry. Umpires: Anderson and Patterson. Time: 1:47.

Walter Hagen Weds.

New York, April 30.—Walter Hagen, American professional golf star, who holds the British open championship, and Mrs. Edna Crosby Straus, of West Long Branch, N. J., were married today. They will sail tomorrow for Great Britain, where Hagen will defend his title in the British open championship in June at Troon, Scotland.

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(Continued from Yesterday.)

SYNOPSIS.

Claude Wheeler, son of a Nebraska rancher, finds no realization of his dreams in life wedded to Enid Royce, religiously cold, daughter of Jason Royce, Frankfort, Neb., miller. She after year and half with him goes to China, where her younger sister, Caroline, a missionary is ill. During her absence Claude joins the army officer's training camp. Claude had three years in small denominational college, in Lincoln. While there he became friend of Erlich family, motherly widow with five sons. Claude has friends in Ernest Havel and Leonard Dawson, young Nebraska farmers living near Wheeler property on which Claude built a home for his bride. He has elder brother, Bayliss, in business in Frankfort, his father, Nat, and his younger brother, Ralph. His mother is prideful of her sons. Claude is home on leave from camp in the east, he was met at the station by his family and whisked away from an admiring group about the station among which was Jason Royce.

After breakfast Mr. Wheeler took Claude out to the fields, where Ralph was directing the harvesters. They watched the binder for a while, then went over to look at the haystacks and alfalfa, and walked along the edge of the cornfield, where they examined the young ears. Mr. Wheeler explained and exhibited the farm to Claude as if he were a stranger; the boy had a curious feeling of being now formally introduced to these acres on which he had worked every summer since he was big enough to carry water to the harvesters. His father told him how much land they owned, and how much it was worth, and that it was unencumbered except for a trifling mortgage he had given on one quarter when he took over the Colorado ranch.

"When you come back," he said, "you and Ralph won't have to hunt around to get into business. You'll both be well fixed. Now you'd better go home by old man Dawson's and drop in to see Susie. Everybody about here was astonished when Leonard went." He walked with Claude to the corner where the Dawson land met his own. "By the way," he said as he turned back, "don't forget to go in to see the Yoeders sometime. Gus is pretty sore since they had him up in court. Ask for the old grandmother. You remember she never learned any English. And now they've told her it's dangerous to talk German, she don't talk at all and hides away from everybody. If I go by early in the morning, when she's out weeding the garden, she runs and squats down in the gooseberry bushes till I'm out of sight."

Claude decided he would go to the Yoeders' today, and to the Dawsons' tomorrow. He didn't like to think there might be hard feeling toward him in a house where he had had so many good times, and where he had often found a refuge when things were dull at home. The Yoeder boys had a music-box long before the days of victrolas, and a magic lantern, and the old grandmother made wonderful shadow-pictures on a sheet, and told stories about them. She used to turn the map of Europe upside down on the kitchen table and showed the children how, in this position, it looked like a Jungfrau; and recited a long German rhyme which told how Spain was the maiden's head, the Pyrenees her lace ruff, Germany her heart and bosom, England and Italy were two arms, and Russia, though it looked so big, was only a hoopskirt. This rhyme would probably be condemned as dangerous propaganda now!

As he walked on alone, Claude was thinking how this country that had once seemed little and dull to him, now seemed large and rich in variety. During the months in camp he had been wholly absorbed in new work and new friendships, and now his own neighborhood came to him with the freshness of things that have been forgotten for a long while,—came together before his eyes as a harmonious whole. He was going away, and he would carry the whole countryside in his mind, meaning more to him than it ever had before. There was Lovely Creek, gurgling on down there, where he and Ernest used to sit and lament that the book of History was finished; that the world had come to avaricious old age and noble enterprise was dead for ever. But he was going away. . . .

That afternoon Claude spent with his mother. It was the first time she had him to herself. Ralph wanted terribly to stay and hear his brother talk, but understanding how his mother felt, he went back to the wheat field. There was no detail of Claude's life in camp so trival that Mrs. Wheeler did not want to hear about it. She asked about the mess, the cooks, the laundry, as well as about his own duties. She made him describe the bayonet drill and explain the operation of machine guns and automatic rifles.

"I hardly see how we can bear the anxiety when our transports begin to sail," she said thoughtfully. "If they can once get you all over there, I am not afraid; I believe our boys are as good as any in the world. But with submarines reported off our own coast, I wonder how the government can get our men across safely. The thought of transports going down with thousands of young men on board is something so terrible—" she put her hands quickly over her eyes.

Claude, sitting opposite his mother, wondered what it was about her hands that made them so different from any others he had ever seen. He had always known they were different, but now he must look closely and see why. They were slender, and always white, even when the nails were stained at preserving time. Her fingers arched back at the joints, as if they were shrinking from contacts. They were restless, and when she talked often brushed her hair or her dress lightly. When she was excited she sometimes put her hand to her throat, or felt about the neck of her gown, as if she were searching for a forgotten brooch. They were sensitive hands, and yet they seemed to have nothing to do with sense, to be almost like the groping fingers of a spirit.

"How do you boys feel about it?"

Claude started. "About what, Mother? Oh, the transportation! We don't worry about that. It's the government's job to get us across. A soldier mustn't worry about anything except what he's directly responsible for. If the Germans should sink a few troop ships, it would be unfortunate, certainly—but it wouldn't cut any figure in the long run. The British are perfecting an enormous dirigible, built to carry passengers. If our transports are sunk it will only mean delay. In another year the Yankees will be flying over. They can't stop us."

Mrs. Wheeler bent forward. "That must be boys' talk, Claude. Surely you don't believe such a thing could be practicable?"

"Absolutely. The British are depending on their aircraft designers to do just that, if everything else fails. Of course, nobody knows yet how effective the submarines will be in our case."

Mrs. Wheeler again shaded her eyes with her hand. "When I was young, back in Vermont, I used to wish that I had lived in the old times when the world went ahead by leaps and bounds. And now, I feel as if my sight couldn't bear the glory that beats upon it. It seems as if we would have to be born with new faculties, to comprehend what is going on in the air and under the sea."

CHAPTER XII.

The afternoon sun was pouring in at the back windows of Mrs. Farmer's long, uneven parlour, making the dusky room look like a cavern with a fire at one end of it. The furniture was all in its cool, figured summer cretonnes. The glass flower vases that stood about on little tables caught the sunlight and twinkled like tiny lamps. Claude had been sitting there for a long while, and he knew he ought to go. Through the window at his elbow he could see rows of double hollyhocks, the flat leaves of the sprawling catalpa, and the spires of the tangled mint bed, all transparent in the gold-powdered light. They had talked about everything but the thing he had come to say. As he looked out into the garden he felt that he would never get it out. There was something in the way the mint bed burned and floated that made one a fatalist—afraid to meddle. But after he was far away, he would regret; uncertainty would tease him like a splinter in his thumb.

He rose suddenly and said without apology: "Gladys, I wish I could feel sure you'd never marry my brother."

She did not reply, but sat in her easy chair, looking up at him with a strange kind of calmness.

"I know all the advantages," he went on hastily, "but they wouldn't make it up to you. That sort of a—compromise would make you awfully unhappy. I know."

"I don't think I shall ever marry Bayliss," Gladys spoke in her usual low, round voice, but her quick breathing showed he had touched something that hurt. "I suppose I have used him. It gives a schoolteacher a certain prestige if people think she can marry the rich bachelor of the town whenever she wants to. But I am afraid I won't marry him—because you are the member of the family I have always admired."

Claude turned away to the window. "A fine lot I've been to admire," he muttered.

"Well, it's true, anyway. It was like that when we went to High School, and it's kept up. Everything you do always seems exciting to me."

Claude felt a cold perspiration on his forehead. He wished now that he had never come. "But that's it, Gladys. What have I ever done, except make one blunder after another?"

She came over to the window and stood beside him. "I don't know; perhaps it's by their blunders that one gets to know people—by what they can't do. If you'd been like all the rest, you could have got on in their way. That was the one thing I couldn't have stood."

Claude was frowning out into the flaming garden. He had not heard a word of her reply. "Why didn't you keep me from making a fool of myself?" he asked in a low voice.

"I think I tried—once. Anyhow, it's all turning out better than I thought. You didn't get stuck here. You've found your place. You're sailing away. You've just begun."

"And what about you?"

She laughed softly. "Oh, I shan't teach in the High School!"

Claude took her hands and they stood looking searchingly at each other in the swimming golden light that made everything transparent. He never knew exactly how he found his hat and made his way out of the house. He was only sure that Gladys did not accompany him to the door. He glanced back once, and saw her head against the bright window.

She stood there, exactly where he left her, and watched the evening come on, not moving, scarcely breathing. She was thinking how often, when she came downstairs, she would see him standing here by the window, or moving about in the dusky room, looking at last as he ought to look—like his convictions and the choice he had made. She would never let this house be sold for taxes now. She would save her salary and pay them off. She could never like any other room so well as this. It had always been a refuge from Frankfort, and now there would be this vivid, confident figure, an image as distinct to her as the portarit of her grandfather upon the wall.

(Continued in The Morning Bee.)

Modern Cabinets Add to Beauty of Living Room

The modern cabinets are so attractive in their proportions and finish, and possess a certain mysterious interest suggested by their closed doors, that they are considered almost indispensable for the living room made to live in.

Strand Thursday

Joseph M. Schenck presents

Norma Talmadge in Bayard Veiller's Play "Within the Law"

A great American play which gives her opportunity to portray a woman scorned with all the fire of a vengeance that melts in passionate love.

RIALTO — Direction of A. H. Blank — Now Showing

POOR MEN'S WIVES

Also The first photos of the discoveries at Luxor, Egypt—

'Tut-Ankh-Amen'

BRANDEIS THEATRE — TWO DAYS ONLY WED. MATINEE May 8-9 — TICKET SALE TODAY —

Brilliant Cast—Brilliant Play

HENRY MILLER
BLANCHE BATES
RUTH CHATTERTON
LAURA HOPE CREWS
in
"THE CHANGELINGS"

TICKETS—Evenings $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00; Matinee 50c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50.

"Jiggers of '23"
CAST OF 125 PEOPLE
ORPHEUM THEATER
April 30—May 1, 2, 3
Prices—25c, 50c, $1.00, $1.50 Tax Free
Curtain 8:20 Every Evening
Auspices Knights of Columbus

Gayety 1:00 TO 11 P.M. NOW
Musical Comedy
"THE SUFFRAGETTES"
At 2:40, 7 and 9 P. M.
HERE'S ANOTHER GOOD PHOTO-PLAY
HENRY B. WALTHALL
in "PARTED CURTAINS" (First Run)
MAT. UNTIL 6 P. M. 25c ANY Seat 35c AT NITE
OMAHA'S BIGGEST SHOW VALUE
Thurs.: Chas. Jones "The Footlight Ranger"

Vaudeville—Photoplays
WORLD
NOW PLAYING
JOSIE HEATHER
PALO & PALET
And Other Feature Vaudeville Attractions
Two Comedy Picture Features
THE GENTLEMAN FROM AMERICA
With All Star Cast
And In Addition
CHARLIE MURRAY
In "The Pill Pounder"

NOW Strand NOW
Katherine MacDonald in "Money, Money, Money"
Pictures of Louis Shoman Expedition
Man vs. Beast
2 Years Thrills in a Half Hour
"Hunting Wild Animals in Darkest Africa"
Louise Fazenda, Harry Gribbon in Cold Chills
Trotzky Reviewing Armed Troops Russia
Exclusive Pictures in Fox News

EMPRESS
NOW PLAYING
Arthur Harrison
Presents
A Bright and Tuneful Musical Comedy
The Girl From Panama
GLORIA SWANSON
In "My American Wife"

NOW SUN NOW
SOULS FOR SALE

NEIGHBORHOOD THEATERS
GRAND - - - - 16th and Binney
MARK TWAIN'S
"CONNECTICUT YANKEE IN KING ARTHUR'S COURT"
HAMILTON - - 40th and Hamilton
REGINALD BARKER'S
"HEARTS AFLAME"
VICTORIA - - - - 24th and Fort
KATHERINE McDONALD
In "DOMESTIC RELATIONS"

LAST DAY MOON LAST TIMES
HARRY CAREY
In "Crashin' Thru"
NEW SHOW WEDNESDAY

Illinois Central System and the Great Port of New Orleans

Every citizen of the Mississippi Valley should be familiar with the natural port of this incomparable territory—the great and rapidly growing port of New Orleans.

The dedication May 5 of the magnificent $20,000,000 Industrial Canal and Inner Harbor recently completed at New Orleans focuses attention upon the advantages enjoyed by this port. The Industrial Canal connects the Mississippi River and Lake Pontchartrain and furnishes the final link in almost completely encircling the city with a deep-water harbor. Through itself and laterals that can be extended into property now undeveloped, the new canal adds about eleven miles to the deep-water frontage of the port.

On the basis of Government figures covering ports of the United States for the calendar year 1921, the latest official statistics available, the port of New Orleans is second only to that of New York in the total tonnage and the total value of exports and imports and the total net tonnage of shipping engaged in foreign trade. The following commercial statistics are illustrative of the growth of the port of New Orleans:

		Tonnage.	Value.
Exports:	1914	3,580,737	$180,832,746
	1922	5,187,715	353,457,924
Imports:	1914	1,472,323	79,876,065
	1922	4,912,358	129,340,449
Total:	1914	5,053,060	260,708,811
	1922	10,100,073	482,798,373

The superior advantages of its location, coupled with its excellent facilities, make it certain that the port of New Orleans will continue to grow in keeping with the industrial and agricultural development of the Mississippi Valley. It is the nearest large American port to Latin America; it is best located for access to the Orient through the Panama Canal, and, considering joint rail and water distances, it is the port of closest contact between the Mississippi Valley and foreign ports of both hemispheres.

Ten miles of docks along the waterfront afford ample facilities for handling cargo at shipside. The port is supplied with warehouses, grain elevators, coal tipples and other mechanical freight-handling facilities. Ninety-four steamship lines operate between New Orleans and the foreign ports of the world, and eleven trunk line railroads connect the port with the interior.

The people of New Orleans have planned with vision and are building with care, to the end that the now rapidly developing north and south movement of commerce may find there the most efficient and adequate facilities for its handling.

The Mississippi Valley, of which New Orleans is the natural port, includes in its watershed twenty-seven states, containing 55 per cent of the country's population and producing 70 per cent of the country's exportable products. The Illinois Central System has a network of more than 6,000 miles of lines radiating from New Orleans throughout the heart of this fertile territory. The port of New Orleans is a great asset to the region served by the Illinois Central System.

Constructive criticism and suggestions are invited.

C. H. MARKHAM,
President, Illinois Central System