

# Ethel Barrymore Charges Cruelty; Granted Divorce

## Stage Star Tells of Severe Beatings by Husband Which Left Her Unable to Continue Part.

By International News Service.  
Providence, R. I., July 5.—Ethel Barrymore, actress, was granted a divorce today from Russell Colt of Bristol, R. I., wealthy manufacturer. The divorce was granted on grounds of nonsupport, although the main basis set forth in her petition was "extreme cruelty."

Stories of blows inflicted by her husband and of a severe beating that left her unable to continue her part in a play led in court depositions by Miss Barrymore.

"In my room one evening in April, 1922," her deposition read, "when my husband came in and we began discussing certain persons. I made a particularly unfortunate remark about a certain person."

"He was enraged and struck me in the face with something he held in his hand. He hit me again and again. He beat me terribly. Then he left the room."

"I was in such a terrible condition that I had to send for a physician. He attempted to fix up my face, but I could not go out of my room for five days because of the swollen condition of my face and two black eyes."

It was necessary during this period, the deposition said, to discontinue the play in which she was appearing.

Six months after her marriage, according to Miss Barrymore's testimony, she received her first black eye from her husband. She applied ray cream, she said, and was able to make her next performance.

This was in 1919, according to the deposition, and was caused by her asking Colt why he came home late one evening.

On another occasion, she testified, her husband beat her and threw her out of a hotel room and locked the door, leaving her in the hallway clad only in her nightgown.

"I had to get another room in which to pass the night," she said.

"I had nothing with me but the nightgown I was wearing."

# W. O. W. Hospital Is Dedicated

Omaha Officers of Order Attend Ceremonies at San Antonio, Tex.

W. A. Fraser of Omaha, sovereign commander of the Woodmen of the World, was the principal speaker at the dedication ceremonies which marked the opening of the Woodmen of the World war memorial hospital at San Antonio, Tex., July 4.

More than 15,000 persons attended the ceremonies. Among those from Omaha who attended were John T. Hayes, sovereign clerk; Col. B. Wood Jewell, sovereign advisor; D. E. Bradshaw, general attorney; James E. Fitzgerald, chairman sovereign auditor; Col. T. E. Patterson, sovereign auditor and comptroller; Dr. A. D. Cleyd, sovereign physician; Colonel Mather, Mrs. Myrtle Peterson and Earle R. Stiles, head consul of Nebraska.

All officers of the organization were re-elected for four years.

Assistant Passenger Agent Succeeds Craig

W. H. Murray has been promoted from assistant general passenger agent of the Union Pacific system to succeed the late A. L. Craig, general passenger agent.

Mr. Murray has been connected with the road since September, 1887, and is now one of the best-known railroad men in the country.

Born in Philadelphia and educated at Girard college there, Mr. Murray entered the railroad business in 1883 at Chicago with the Burlington. He entered the service of the Union Pacific just 18 years after the road's birth, as secretary to J. S. Tebbetts, who was then general passenger agent.

He was made assistant general passenger agent in 1907. No announcement had been made as to who will fill Mr. Murray's place as assistant passenger agent.

Northwestern Railroad to Put Float in Ak Parade

Officials of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad signed a contract for a float in the big Ak-Sar-Ben fall festival patriotic pageant yesterday, according to John Leo Webster, author and sponsor of the parade.

This makes four railroads now signed up, according to Mr. Webster, who is confident of securing a number of other railroad floats in the spectacle. Other railroads now with contracts are the Burlington, Union Pacific and Milwaukee. Titles for their floats have not yet been determined.

Temporary Hearing on Arthur Divorce Case Is Continued

Temporary adjustment of the domestic troubles of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Arthur were expected to be made yesterday. Arthur, son of E. W. Arthur, Omaha capitalist, was sued for divorce by his wife, Helen Arthur, then sued to have his marriage annulled on the grounds that Mrs. Arthur was not divorced from her first husband.

When the hearing set for a temporary alimony came before Judge Day yesterday, attorneys asked for a reasonable time to "talk things over."

Second Band Concert.

Second concert of the season under the auspices of the City Concert club will be given Sunday afternoon at 5 at Elmwood park. It will be sponsored by the firm of Heafey & Heafey.

Elks Leave Tonight.

Judge W. G. Sears and the delegation of Omaha Elks which will attend the national convention of the order at Atlanta, Ga., will leave Omaha tonight.

# Society

Mrs. Powell Honored.

Mrs. J. W. Thomas entertained eight guests at dinner at the Brandeis tea room last evening, complimentary to Mrs. Clinton Powell of Modesta, Cal., house guest of Mrs. John Dale.

Mrs. M. C. Peters will entertain for Mrs. Powell at a luncheon Friday at the Omaha club.

For Mr. Kountze and Bride.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Redick will entertain 10 guests at the Country club dinner Saturday evening in honor of Denman Kountze and his bride.

Bridge Tea.

Miss Verona DeVore is planning a bridge tea the latter part of the week for Miss Ruth Somers of Grinnell, Ia., the guest of Miss Winifred McMartin.

Mitchell-Deming.

The marriage of Mary Ellen Deming and Ray N. Mitchell was solemnized Wednesday evening, July 4, at 8 o'clock, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Anna Deming. The bride wore a white gown of silk canton crepe and satin and carried a shower bouquet of white roses.

Miss Viola Deming, sister of the bride, was maid of honor and Jesse Black was best man. The couple will be at home at 6339 Military avenue for the present.

Liberty Chapter, O. E. S.

Jobs Daughters will give a demonstration of their initiation work at a meeting of Liberty chapter, Order of Eastern Star, Friday afternoon.

Personals

Mrs. Charles T. Cullen, who has been ill for the past week, is much improved.

Donald and Wallace McDonald, sons of Mr. and Mrs. Alan McDonald, have the whooping cough.

Mrs. Ralph Breckenridge and Mrs. Robert Klocke left Monday for Elk-horn Lodge, Estes park.

Mrs. Elizabeth Warren and Mrs. Charles Huntington leave Sunday for a visit in Seattle and Banff.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Clarke and their son, Bobby, will leave the end of July for Alexandria, Minn.

about August 1 and later they will go to Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Creighton and their sons, Edward, John D., and Billy, leave July 18 for Prior lake.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Biggs have taken the Earl Hawkins home in the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins, who will reside in Lincoln until November.

Arthur Allen and his daughter, Mrs. Herbert Smalls, are leaving today by motor for Indianapolis, Ind., and points east. The Willis Todds will accompany them.

Maj. and Mrs. Arthur J. Davis will leave in two weeks for a motor trip to Aichison, Kan., after which they will go to Philadelphia, where they will be stationed.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rider of Kansas City are motoring from their home to Omaha and to Glacier National Park. While here they will spend a short while with the Louis Clarks.

Mr. and Mrs. William E. Martin left last week for a motor trip to Minneapolis and Duluth. They will take the boat trip to Buffalo and motor from there to Camden, Me., where they will spend some time.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Child leave Monday for Cedar Rapids, Ia., from where they will motor to northern Wisconsin for a fishing trip. They will be accompanied by Mrs. Child's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Irwin.

Miss Helena Barber leaves July 9 with Mrs. E. A. Hobbs and son, Robert, for the latter's home in Sacramento, Cal. Miss Barber will later join her parents, who are motoring through the western states.

Miss Emily Holdrege, a student at Smith college, returned Wednesday to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry A. Holdrege. Following the close of school Miss Holdrege attended the Y. W. C. A. camp at Silver Bay, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Smith and son, Ben, left Thursday for Bighorn, Wyo., where they will spend the remainder of the summer. Miss Eleanor Smith, who is visiting Mrs. Arthur Crittenden Smith in Cohasset, Mass., will join her parents the first of August.

Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

Why Madge Was Able to Save "Aunt Tattie."

With my small son in my lap, I considered and discarded a half-dozen plans for silencing his "little pitcher" repetition of the comments he had heard from Katherine's lips and mine concerning his grandmother's abominable discourtesy to Mrs. Bickett.

Any mother of small children who never has faced a similar problem has a blessed lot, indeed. In my first panic I had agreed with Katherine's frantic comment that this was no time for modern methods of child training. But with my little lad in my arms, looking cherubically up into my face, I could neither bribe nor threaten him, at least not until I had tried other methods.

"Ma-ma feel bad," he announced at last with the air of one making an important discovery. "Does it hurt bad? Dooner tist it, make it hurt well."

I gave him an ecstatic little hug and seized the heaven-sent opportunity.

"Yes, Mother does feel bad, Junior," I said impressively, with a purposeful sober face. "It makes Mother feel so bad for you to sing those words."

"What words?" he demanded blankly.

"Don't repeat them!" Katherine

flashed the whisper frankly, and I smiled a bit derisively as I acknowledged the warning. Repeating the words, even if I were to do so silly a thing, would be a distinct superfluity in Junior's case. He already had them firmly fixed in his really remarkable memory. I was sure of that. So, to create a diversion in Junior's mind, I placed him on the seat and started the car again.

"Oh! I know!" he announced importantly, and then he threw back his head and broke into his chant again:

"Bomable old woman. Ought to be spanked!" Katherine's voice was imploring, and I knew that she favored summary and drastic measures, but Junior's chant abruptly ceased, and he turned an earnest, inquiring little face to mine.

A Promise Won.

"You no like?" he inquired with so unconscious yet life-like an imitation of Katie, that Katherine and I, tensely anxious as we were, had hard work to suppress our laughter.

With a mental note that the problem of Katie's influence upon Junior's speech must soon be taken up, I spoke slowly, impressively, nevertheless, watching the road carefully and drove along.

"No, Mother doesn't like those words, and she doesn't want you to say them again, ever."

"Never!" he asked reluctantly. Evidently the chant had charms for him. "Never! Never! Never!"

He considered a minute, his head absurdly on one side. Then he turned his eyes on Katherine.

"Aunt Tattie said words first," he looked triumphantly at me.

"I knew it!" Katherine whispered despairingly. "He has my number, all right. I might just as well ask Mrs. Ticer for a room anyway."

"Yes, Junior, I know," I said promptly. "Aunt Tattie was naughty to say those words, but she's sorry she said them, now aren't you, Aunt Tattie?"

"Oh, Junior! Aunt Tattie's so sorry, so sorry!" wailed Katherine sincerely. "Listen, Junior. Suppose we promise Mother we'll never say those bad words again."

"Maybe Something's Wrong."

He reflected again, soberly. Then,

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with a sigh he put away the fascinating possibilities of the new chant.

"All right. Never say those bad words again. Hi! Derry. I've come to see you."

We had turned into the Ticer doorway, and Jerry was at the side of the car before we had stopped. He never fails to answer Junior's hail, no matter how important the task he leaves. As for Junior, Jerry is his

childish ideal of manhood, and he sprang to help us out.

"Lady's a hull lot better, Mis' Graham," he said excitedly. "The vet said give her enough stuff to kill her, but he's fixed her up all right, and he says with luck she'll be all right in a couple of days, and then, Oh! boy! Junior, you're going to be a regular circus rider. Your maw says I can teach you how to ride Lady—"

"Yo-ou, Jerry!" called his mother's placid but firm voice from the doorway. "Don't you hear your father blowing down the road for you? He's blown that whistle twice. There's a couple of other men there. Maybe something's wrong. You make tracks now, and then you can come back and see Junior."

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