

County Tax Levy Reduced 3 Mill by County Board

Board of Equalization Fixes Next Year's Property Tax Levy at 3.3 Mills.

The Douglas county 1923 tax levy was reduced 3 of a mill by the county board of equalization meeting yesterday.

Here is the result of the reduction: If you lived within the city limits and had property on which the valuation was \$1,000 you would have paid a total state, city and county tax of \$28.16. This year, you would pay \$26.56, a saving of \$1.60 on each \$1,000 worth of property.

60c per Thousand for County.

If you lived outside the city limits, but in Douglas county, and had property on which the valuation was \$1,000, you would have paid \$5.90. This year you will pay \$5.30, a saving of 60 cents on each \$1,000 worth of property.

For the first time the county assessor and the county clerk sat with the county board to fix the levy in order to thwart any effort to question the regularity of the proceedings.

The total county tax levy was fixed at 3.3 mills. Last year it was 3.6 mills. A total of \$1,211,299 is expected to be raised by this levy, as compared to \$1,278,136 last year. Due to the increased valuation this year almost as much will be raised by the 3.3 mill levy this year as was raised by the 3.6 mill levy last year, it was explained.

The total county valuation was fixed at \$267,060,310 this year, as compared to \$252,190,659 last year. H. G. Cushman, county assessor, explained that the tax valuation estimated this year includes \$10,000,000 worth of bank property. The courts have held that such property is intangible and can be taxed only 25 per cent of its entire value. If this ruling is continued, the taxable valuation will be reduced about \$750,000, and will result in a slightly lower amount of money raised, Mr. Cushman said.

City and State Levies Included.

The county board of equalization also passed levies asked for by the state, the water board and the school district, as follows:

State, 2 mills; water board, .50 mill total for city, .92, and school district, 11.5. These figures, added to the 3.3 mill levy of the county, brings the total state, city and county tax levy to 26.56 mills, as compared to 28.16 mills last year. The board of commissioners is to meet this afternoon to ratify the levy.

Here is the arrangement of the county tax levy:

General	17	424,002.50
Bond Sinking	1.11	405,765.24
State	2	5,312,167.50
Water	.50	1,327,167.50
Mother's Pension	.06	22,021.64
Missouri Bell	.27	6,973.32
Agricultural	.022	8,073.32
Total	3.3	1,211,299.00

Reformers Seek Scalp of K. C. Chief

Montreal, Aug. 7.—A drive to make sweeping changes in the rules of the Knights of Columbus, and to supplant James A. Flaherty, supreme knight for the past 14 years, and his administration, was launched at the opening of the supreme convention of the order Monday.

The reform group, calling themselves "reconstructionists," is led by Dr. John C. Coyle, former state deputy of New York, and Judge Joseph C. Moynihan of Michigan.

One of the important reforms to be demanded is the abolition of the publicity bureau of the order, the insurgents declaring that the bureau frequently gave public statements which led editors to believe that it spoke for all Catholics.

Another resolution will call for a rule prohibiting supreme officers from holding public offices. This action is believed to have been inspired by the resignation of Joseph C. Pelletier as supreme advocate of the order following his removal as district attorney of Suffolk county, Massachusetts, under charges. Mr. Pelletier is said to be on his way from Europe to attend the convention.

At least 20,000 visitors are here for the convention, from Canada, United States, Porto Rico, Cuba, Mexico and other countries. The city is flying thousands of flags, Canadian, American and papal, and most of these are at half-mast in tribute to President Harding.

Guests at I. W. W. Luncheon.

Oakland, Cal., Aug. 7.—Ten Industrial Workers of the World, who Tuesday will surrender to begin serving sentences of 1 to 14 years in the state penitentiary, today were guests of honor at a luncheon in I. W. W. headquarters here. They were convicted in Sacramento of criminal syndicalism and their appeal from the Sacramento court recently was denied.

The men who have been arriving here from all parts of the country during the last few days will travel to the penitentiary in an auto truck furnished by their organization. On their way they plan to sing an I. W. W. song, "Behind the Cold Gray Bars We Go."

State Cosmetologists Discuss Advisability of Changing Their Name

Exit the good old fashioned beauty parlor. Enter the cosmetician. This transformation was decided upon last night at the meeting of the Nebraska Association of Cosmetologists held at Hotel Fontenelle.

Suggestion for a change in name was made by Dr. Florence De Gulle of Minneapolis, organizer of the Nebraska organization. Fifty beauty specialists from Nebraska and western Iowa attended the meeting.

Robert Siegmund was elected president. Other officers are Mrs. Lillian Ford, secretary; Mrs. Daley Wentzler, treasurer; Mrs. Eddie Lewis, Mrs. Edna H. Webster, Mrs. Leudy Grant, Mrs. Margaret Le Bron and Mrs. Margaret Gunston, trustees.

EDDIE'S FRIENDS

The Comedian Drops a Few Funny Ones.



Man Sues for Rail Injuries

Alleges Accident While Employed by Burlington Affected His Mentality.

A loss of full mental faculties led to the arrest and imprisonment of William Dalbert Davidson, 60, who brought suit in district court Tuesday for \$25,000 damages against the Burlington railroad, according to his allegations in the petition for damages.

Davidson declares he has been in the employ of the Burlington for 22 years, that while repairing a bridge near Wendover, Wyo., on August 8, 1921, he was ordered on a gasoline handcar by the foreman of the job and that the handcar jumped the track at a curve, due to the failure of the foreman to slow it down.

The car turned over and Davidson received severe injuries, striking on his head so violently that his vision and mental faculties were impaired, he alleges. He asserts he made a claim for \$50 a month pension, but that the Burlington, knowing of his mental impairment, had him arrested for stealing a typewriter. He was sentenced to the Wyoming penitentiary for two years, because, he says, he was mentally incompetent to defend himself. He asserts there was no typewriter stolen, and that he was imprisoned on a false charge.

A Regular Fellow.

Camp Devens, Mass., Aug. 7.—John Coolidge is a "regular fellow." That is the unanimous verdict of the buddies of the president's eldest son, whom they have come to know since he entered training at the Citizens Military Training camp here August 1. A bit eccentric and retiring, but with all a good mixer, young Coolidge, who will be 17 September 7, has entered enthusiastically into camp activities.

Since his father was elevated to the presidency he has been besieged by photographers and interviewers. An inevitable question has been, "How does it feel to be the son of the president," and the young Coolidge confesses that he doesn't feel a bit different than when the son of a Massachusetts senator or governor.

Radio Program.

The WQAW radio program last night was, by courtesy of the Stelk Oil corporation, under auspices of the Merchants National bank. Vocal solos were sung by Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Wallace and E. F. Williams. Selections were sung by the Concord quartet, composed of Dean T. Smith, first tenor; Hugh Wallace, second tenor; E. A. Carlson, baritone, and E. F. Williams, bass.

Scotch comedy songs were given by Everett Doodle. Piano solos were played by Albert Sand.

If you want a Hudson Super Six Sedan we have one that will please you. HANSEN RE-BUILT SO YOU ARE SAFE

Just placed on sale yesterday. New dark blue paint. Splendid mechanical condition. Good tires. Has had exceptionally good care and is fine inside.

You can buy this on our GMAC PAYMENT PLAN if you desire—\$400.00 down and balance in monthly payments.

Call our sales department and this car will be shown to you at your own door.

J. H. Hansen Cadillac Co.
Farnam at 26th. HA. 0710

Rough-Hewn

By Dorothy Canfield

(Continued from Yesterday)

she bent over the sobbing blue-serge heap, on the narrow iron bed. She was saying helplessly, "There now, it's verra hard, I know, I'm far from home, myself," patting the heavy-lidded eyes of the other girl, and anxiously looking at her watch. She was due at a private lesson in 10 minutes and a private lesson meant 5 irreplaceable francs.

She welcomed the tall American girl with relief. "Ah, that's right, that's right, you'll know how to get her quieted down," and fled before she was asked to do anything more.

What could you do for somebody who was homesick? She certainly did not know from experience. No body had ever done anything for her. She sat down on the edge of the bed, laid her arm over the narrow shoulders, and said cheerfully, "Hallo there, what's the matter? You'll run out of tears, if you aren't careful!"

At the sound of her voice the sobbing stopped abruptly. The girl on the bed started, dashed the floating brilliant hair from her face, and turned on Marise, blue eyes dimmed with tears. She looked exhausted by her passion of sobbing.

"Why, you poor kid!" said Marise compassionately. She hadn't thought it was as serious as all that!

The other with a rough, scrambling sprawl, got herself to her knees and sat up, rubbing the tears away from her eyes with the backs of her hands, and drawing long, quivering breaths.

Hudson Coach \$145

Freight and Tax Extra

On the Finest Super-Six Chassis Ever Built

Essex Coach \$1145

Freight and Tax Extra

European Experts Call its Chassis Greatest of its Size

50,000 Coaches in Service

Hudson Prices	
Speedster	\$1375
7-Pass. Phaeton	1425
Coach	1450
Sedan	1995

Freight and Tax Extra

Essex Prices	
Touring	\$1045
Cabriolet	1145
Coach	1145

Sold and Serviced by

Killy Motor Company

AT. 7461 2060-64 Farnam St. Omaha, Nebraska

Her lips were swollen, her cheeks fiery and glazed.

Marise was touched, and putting down her arm drew the other into them. "Here, you must let me help you get used to things. I've been homesick, too."

The girl tried to speak, was on the point of bursting into tears again, struggled wildly to get the better of her excitement and emotion, and finally brought out in a strangled voice, "I'm not homesick! I hate my home! I wouldn't go back there for anything!"

The words in themselves were sufficiently astonishing to Marise, and the rough accent with which they were cast out made them even more disconcerting. She felt that the little quivering body in her arms was clinging desperately to her, and sat silent, holding the unhappy child close, because she did not know what else to do with her.

Presently, however, she ventured to ask, "Where is your home?"

"It was in Arkansas," said the other, in a muffled, defiant tone. "It isn't anywhere now. It's dead."

Marise was touched by the loneliness which underlay the other girl's appeal. She knew what it was to be lonely! It was the first time that any one had broken through into her loneliness as this quivering, passionate, unhappy little thing had done; the first time anybody had asked her for help. From the very first word of their talk, the light chaffing manner which was her usual shield had been torn into shreds by the other girl's driving directness. She looked deep into the other's eyes, fixed breathlessly on her and said seriously, "Yes, Eugenie, I'll help you. . . . I can."

"There!" said the other, "that's a specimen. My name's not Eugenie. It's Eugenie. Isn't that terrible?"

Marise did not follow this at all. "It's just the same thing, only in English, isn't it?"

"Yes, but it's horrid and common in English, and it's lovely in French. Why can't I have it Eugenie?" She looked up keenly and searchingly into Marise's face, and at what she saw caught there, she contradicted herself hastily, before Marise could open her lips.

"No, no, I see. It would be silly to change it—to pretend I'd better make the best of it. There! There's one fool mistake you kept me from making, you see?"

Marise felt that the talk was on a plane different from hers, so that she did not get its meaning, although the words were clear enough. What was all that about Eugenie and Eugenie? She hadn't caught the point of that, at all.

Being only 18, she found her bewilderment rather comic, and began to laugh. "I still don't see that Eugenie isn't just as good as Eugenie!" she said, "I honestly don't know what you're talking about, Eugenie, but if you do, it's all right."

"Oh, I do," said the other with conviction.

Marise was relieved to see that her small, pretty face, although still flushed from her fit of tears no longer looked distraught.

"How strange!" thought Marise. They had never spoken a word to each other 10 minutes before, and now they were sitting side by side, hand in hand, like sisters.

"I'm awfully glad I came in," she said.

"So am I," said Eugenie. "I'd been just crazy to talk to you."

"I must soon be going to a music lesson," said Marise, glancing at the little jewel-crusted watch, which hung on a black ribbon around the other girl's neck.

Eugenie caught at her despairingly. "Oh, don't go away. I haven't begun yet! I haven't said a word!"

Then, struck by another possibility, she said, "I can go with you? We could talk in the cab, and I wouldn't say

a word at your lesson. Yes, do let me."

"I wasn't going to take a cab," protested Marise, "don't go round in cabs except when I'm dressed up in the evenings. It would be pretty expensive, ma foi, to take a cab every time I went in the daytime. Mostly I walk."

"Oh, I hate to walk, let me take the cab," the other girl begged, beginning hastily to arrange her hair. "I've got plenty of money. It's the only thing I have got." She paused, the brush in her hand. "Haven't you?" she asked, addressing herself to Marise's reflection in the glass.

Marise was passably astonished at the unceremonious question, but answered it simply, "I haven't any of my own. I live with my father. And he hasn't any either, but he makes a good deal, gets a good salary, I mean. He lets me have all I need."

The talk in the cab as they chattered over the big paving stones of the quiet, half deserted, left-hand streets turned, at last, to school, and very soon Marise was led to say, "But, see here, I don't believe, Eugenie, you've got into the right school at all. It's not a bit chic, you know, to go to a girls' lycee, and ours is one of the plainest of them all. The teachers are terrible grinds, the girls are fearfully serious-minded. They don't care a thing about their looks. All they want is to pass the competitive exams for the Ecole Normale at Sevres, and get in there for four more years of grind, lot, and worse than at the lycee. You'd better believe there's nothing but what France did in India before the English got there, at all, in suits."

Eugenie made a gesture of despair. "There!" she lamented, "that's it! Not even to know enough to pick out the right school!"

And then a curious expression of suspicion coming into her eyes, she said skeptically, "but you go to that school? If it's good enough for you . . ."

Here again was something in that baffling other dimension, and this time though she understood it as little as ever, Marise did not like it at all. She said stiffly, "I'm going because you can get serious instruction in some things I need to enter the classes at the Sorbonne next year."

Eugenie sprang at her, remorsefully crying, "I won't let you. I don't know what made me." She kissed her once more, rubbing her cheek against the other's shoulder.

Her bewildering alternations of mood, the reckless way in which she threw herself on Marise to embrace her, and the way, very startling to a girl brought up in France, in which Eugenie kissed her on the mouth like a lover, were very exciting to Marise. Not since Jeanne's big double kisses had she been so fondled and caressed, and never had she been kissed on the lips before. That was something closely associated in her mind with secrecy and passion. It made her feel very queer; partly stand-offish and startled, partly moved and responsive—altogether shaken up, more alive, but apprehensively uncertain of what was coming next.

(Continued in The Morning Bee.)

Late Druggist Left \$200,000, Son Gets \$100

Charles R. Sherman Gives \$2,000 Each to 3 Relatives and Private Secretary.

Rollin C. Sherman, son of Charles R. Sherman, formerly part owner of the Sherman & McConnell Drug company of Omaha, is left only \$100 in his father's will, filed Tuesday morning for probate in county court.

A petition accompanying the will which is dated July 14 estimates the estate at \$200,000.

Bequests of \$2,000 each are made to Ellen Burns Sherman and Ethel Peris Sherman, sisters; Ada Pratt Sherman, widow of John Sherman, a brother, and Margaret Lyons, for 20 years Mr. Sherman's private secretary. Miss Lyons, who is still employed by the Sherman-McConnell company, lives at 931 Avenue F, Council Bluffs.

Other bequests include \$1,000 to D. L. Gaskill, veteran employee; \$3,000 and all personal effects to the widow, Mrs. Maude Sherman, and a division of the residue of the estate among Mrs. Maude Sherman and two daughters, Mrs. Harriet Sherman Bannister and Dorothy Sherman. Bequest of \$100 is made to Rollin Sherman, a son.

The will asks that Mrs. Harriet Sherman Bannister and Margaret Lyons be appointed executrices.

the good-fellowship committee at the Omaha Chamber of Commerce Monday in the interest and promotion of Omaha-Made Tire week. He pointed out the worthiness of such a movement as the three tire and rubber companies of Omaha are promoting and emphasized the point that it should be considered a civic duty of Omaha people and business institutions to visit all three factories in the interest of home industry and to assure them of their unanimous support.

Omaha-Made Tire week opened yesterday and many people were shown through the Overland, Nebraska and Sprague tire and rubber factories seeking knowledge as to how automobile tires are made. A number of tires are to be given away by each company and upon arriving at the factories visitors will register by number and holders of lucky numbers will each receive a tire to fit their own automobile or truck.

Several tires were presented to visitors and a large crowd is expected every day this week in an effort to obtain "free knowledge" on tires and to draw one of the lucky numbers which will entitle them to an Omaha-made tire for their car.

MISSOURI MILITARY ACADEMY AND LOWER SCHOOL

Mexico, Mo.

For Boys from 9 to 20 years old

Member, Association Military Colleges and Schools of U. S.

Regular term begins Thursday, September 13, 1923. Term runs 2 1/2 months.

Boys in Lower School have every advantage afforded the larger boys. Mid Military Drill, Big Brother form of government gives just the right contact between younger and older boys and instructors. Special terms to good Musicians.

Early enrollment is necessary as capacity is annually taxed. Catalogue, Address COL. E. Y. BURTON, President Box 1009, Mexico, Mo. Missouri Springs, Colorado

BEE WANT ADS BRING RESULTS.

Many See How Tires Are Made

W. W. Wuechler of the Nebraska Tire and Rubber company addressed

LAST DAY RIALTO LAST DAY

WALTER HIERS (In Person) And in His Latest Photoplay "60c An Hour"

STARTING THURSDAY KENNETH HARLAN and EILEEN PERCY in "EAST SIDE - WEST SIDE"

When in Omaha Stop at Hotel Rome

SUN THIS WEEK THE GREATEST OF ALL RACE THRILLERS

A HIT AT THE WORLD THEATRE LAST WEEK. A BIGGER HIT AT THE SUN THEATRE THIS WEEK.

DAILY 3:30-7:30-9:30 LYRIC QUARTETTE IN A COMPLETE CHANGE OF SONGS.

Can a young man or a young woman marry beneath his or her station in life?

STARTING SUNDAY "Enemies of Women"

Into the very heart of the African jungle, defying death at every step.

That's what you will see when you view with fear the adventures of a daring woman. You will want to cheer her.

MRS. MARTIN JOHNSON'S

Wonder Eight-Reel Photoplay of Romance in Darkest Africa

"Trailing African Wild Animals"

Starting Saturday

MOON

POSITIVELY FIRST SHOWING of this Picture ONAHA

NEIGHBORHOOD THEATERS GRAND - 10th and Blaney WILLIAM RUSSELL in "Man's Size" Ruth Roland in "Haunted Valley," No. 1 VICTORIA - 24th and Corn "Coolest in Omaha" EDITH ROBERTS and KENNETH ROBERTS in "Man's Size" Ruth Roland in "Haunted Valley"