

Today

Apology, Not Pardon.
Women Starve Foxes.
Hiram and Hitchcock.
Acting or Pouring Tea?
By ARTHUR BRISBANE

President Coolidge will look into the Craig-Lewis Mayer contempt case. Lawyers tell him there is no precedent for a president granting a pardon in a civil contempt case. The president will probably establish his own precedent.

What is really called for, however, is not a pardon, but an apology from the judicial system that makes a federal judge imagine that he can imprison, without trial by jury, a public official that criticizes him.

Woman in her changing moods produces results surprising. Many foxes must go hungry this winter, because women decide that seal-skin is not fashionable.

Uncle Sam, who has a sealskin monopoly, finds it hard to sell his skins, even at reduced prices. Therefore, he cuts down, by many thousands, the number of seals skinned, leaving them to live and breed.

The carcasses of skinned seals are the food of many foxes, and these go hungry.

The inter-dependence of life in varying forms is fascinating. One state offers a bonus for dead coyotes. Field mice, free of coyote danger, multiply and destroy alfalfa fields and sheep die of hunger.

They say, Frank H. Hitchcock will look after the practical side of Hiram Johnson's presidential campaign, while Senator Johnson attends to the spiritual and fighting part.

That's an excellent combination and Hitchcock, who has occasionally done his best for dead ones that did not know they were dead, will be glad to work for a genuine live one, for a change.

It is announced that Rosamond Pinchot, talented, beautiful and ambitious daughter of Amos Pinchot, will play the leading part, that of the nun, in Reinhardt's play, "Miracle."

A sensible father is Amos Pinchot, permitting his young daughter to develop and use her talent for the public benefit and uplift, instead of condemning her to do nothing while waiting for some little gentleman with serious intentions to come around.

Barlow Morris Dimond, accused of helping to murder two bank messengers in cold blood, faces detectives and the electric chair, all because his fingerprints stained the lining of "the get-away sedan" with marks of blood.

Very embarrassing are those fingerprints. If their story is confirmed, Mr. Dimond will be a murderer any other bank messengers.

Light is shed on the new crime, developed under prohibition, in connection with Mr. Dimond's little killing scrape.

He admits that his brother, Joseph Dimond, took out the license for the "get-away" car under a false name, not "to stick people up and then shoot them down, you understand, but just for running in from Canada with whisky, or other times when we were doing what wasn't quite right."

"Quite right" sounds quite up to date.

In a feeble way, attempts are made to "clean up" certain plays on the New York stage. In such cases the way to clean up is to clean out. Stupid indecencies, getting worse and worse, are permitted and the reputation of decent theaters and decent players suffers.

In Paris, at one dramatic institution, a row of women walk toward the footlights, apparently all dressed in evening gowns.

At the footlights they turn, to march back, and the (presumably) delighted spectators perceive that these "artists" have on only the front half of a dress, absolutely nothing of the rear half of a costume.

The French authorities evidently believe that the front half of a dress is enough. Our theatrical people—some of them—think that with us the upper half of a dress is enough. A good deal of cleaning is necessary.

A woman singing in Liverpool was heard distinctly by listeners at Garden City, Long Island. The woman's vocal cords had sent a song 4,000 miles across land and water with ease.

How soon will science transmit power, without wires and without loss, as it now transmits sound? And what will such transmission mean to flying machines and railroads? It will mean the junking of 90 per cent of all coal cars, for one item. Coal, threaded into electric power at the mines, will be sent through the air, not hauled, bumping over steel rails.

Cotton prices for January, March and May all went to new high prices yesterday, and all well above 35 cents. That will help general American prosperity.

Wise financial advisers print lists of preferred stocks in "gilt-edged" railroads. If you invest or speculate in railroad stocks, remember that the gilt on the most deeply gilt-edged cannot be warranted to stick. And it is quite likely that common stocks may prove a better investment than the preferred for a while, and as good in the end.

If things go well, with railroads practically "writing their own ticket" in the way of rates, for some time to come, it ought to be possible to push up dividends and swell enormously the selling price of the common stocks—the preferred would only get the echo of temporary and silent prosperity. If things go badly, because of motor and flying machine competition, the preferred stocks will flop as swiftly as the common. In a hansom cab company there was little choice between common and preferred stock after the tax appeared.

Wheat Tariff Need Is Shown

Minnesota Congressman Estimates Production Cost in U. S. Twice That in Canada

Washington, Nov. 27.—North Dakota wheat producers were called upon today at the public hearing being conducted by the tariff commission to present their evidence in connection with the proposal of the wheat council of the United States for an increase of 50 per cent in the 30-cent tariff on wheat.

Little testimony was heard at the opening session yesterday, which was adjourned until today to permit the North Dakota producers to put their evidence in form. Representatives Young and Burtness appeared in their behalf.

Won't Limit Scope
The commission expressed the opinion today that there was no occasion at this time for defining or limiting the scope of the inquiry. A limitation as requested yesterday by former Senator McCumber, counsel for the wheat council of the United States, who asked that only hard spring wheat be considered and that cost of production be limited to the spring wheat sections of the United States and Canada.

Representative Anderson of Minnesota, president of the wheat council, made an extended statement of taxes, yields and other details for both Canada and the United States. He submitted statistics showing land values were higher in the United States, thereby influencing cost of production. Taxes, he said, had increased 21.2 times in the last eight years in the United States and were relatively higher here than across the border. He estimated that Canadian producers enjoyed the advantage of lower freight rates averaging about 8 cents a bushel.

Production Cost High.
The cost of production in the United States was estimated by Representative Anderson to be 100 per cent above Canadian costs. He placed the cost of producing in this country at \$1.57 a bushel and in Canada at 72 cents. Yields per acre were higher in Canada than in this country, he said.

Questioned as to whether an increase in duty would result in larger use in the United States of hard winter wheat as a substitute for hard spring wheat, Representative Anderson said he was of the opinion it would.

E. Willard, agricultural economist of the North Dakota state college of agriculture, appearing as representative of North Dakota farmers, bankers and business men said farmers in that section were in dire financial difficulties as a result of low wheat prices. He submitted statistics to show that during the last seven years wheat prices yielded a profit in only one year—1918.

Mrs. Brandeis Gives Testimony
Mrs. E. John Brandeis, accompanied by a maid and two attorneys, appeared Monday before District Judge L. E. Day in the court of domestic relations to give testimony supporting her petition for divorce from her husband, E. John Brandeis. She testified that her husband struck her.

Decree will not be signed until a transcript of the testimony has been made.

Property settlement made out of court provides that she shall be paid an annuity of \$8,000 and that her maiden name of Ryan shall be restored to her.

Wives Meet; Do Not Speak.
Mrs. Leo Brunson and Mrs. Marie Griffin met at Central police station Tuesday morning, but they did not speak.

The meeting occurred inadvertently in the office of the chief of detectives.

Mrs. Brunson is the wife of Leo Brunson, companion of Henry McArdle, slain on North Eighteenth street last Friday afternoon. Mrs. Griffin is the wife of Jimmy Griffin, one of three men ordered held by the coroner's jury on a charge of first degree murder in connection with the slaying.

Frank Murphy Promoted.
Frank Murphy and Glenn Wright were promoted from patrolmen to the rank of detective sergeant, and James Acton was demoted from the rank of sergeant to the rank of patrolman by the city council Tuesday morning.

BENO'S of Council Bluffs Says to You:
—"Live and learn" runs an old proverb and it has a particular application in the field of purchasing the apparel needs of your family.

—More people are learning each day that a store with low operating expense such as Beno's can sell fine things at a low margin of profit.

"Come on Over"
A Good Department Store in a Splendid City
Store hours 8 to 6 each day.

Fear Seals Lips of Underworld in Shooting of Henry McArdle

Mandates of Criminal Ethics, Enforced by Bullets, Impose Silence on Witnesses.

"Sh-h. be careful! There's Jimmy Griffin!"
If police and detectives are to be believed this warning has been quite a common one in Omaha's underworld—a world where life is surprisingly cheap, where alcohol and "hot" automobiles are commodities for barter and where fathers to observe a peculiar code of ethics is not forgotten till a well aimed revolver has spat its death-dealing contents.

Cold and hardened are the men of this world. Yet they are not fearless, and the mention of Jimmie Griffin seals their lips more tightly than a rope gag, according to the police.

Griffin is being held in connection with the McArdle murder. But despite all efforts of police, Griffin remains adamant. He is confronted with strong circumstantial evidence, but he remains sullen and morose, refusing to attempt even to throw the blame elsewhere.

Refuses to Talk.
"I'm not doing any talking," he repeats, when approached from time to time.

Those who remember the famous—or infamous—Maybray gang of Council Bluffs also remember the name of Jimmy Griffin. Yet so far police have been unable to discover a single time when Griffin has served time in prison for a law violation. Bertillon Chief Al Anderson has written to Washington for records of the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan. But they have not arrived.

Since the inauguration of the Bertillon system at central police station, however, the escapades of Griffin are less difficult to follow.

The record shows that Griffin was arrested in connection with an alleged automobile thievery ring on September 14, 1917, charged with having a stolen car in his possession. He was not convicted on the charge.

Fined on Liquor Charge.
On November 4, 1917, he was again arrested with William A. Lee for having liquor in their automobile. This time a fine of \$100 was administered.

Again on May 18, 1923, Griffin was arrested by U. S. Rohrer, federal prohibition agent for Nebraska, and charged with the unlawful possession and transportation of liquor. But they have not arrived.

A lapse of four months and then on September 20, 1923, Griffin was arrested and held for investigation in connection with the payroll attack on September 8, when Metropolitan district funds were taken. And again he was released.

Down at the bottom of the Bertillon department sheet, under the "previous record" heading is a notice which reads: "Arrested in St. Joseph on June 23, 1918, on suspicion. Released June 24, 1918."

Born in Iowa.
If police have more data on Griffin's record they are not revealing it. They know he was born somewhere in Iowa; that he at one time was occupied as a horse dealer and that his age is 47, his weight 166 pounds.

It is fear of Griffin in the hearts of denizens of the underworld who are "in the know" that makes it difficult to get damaging evidence, police assert.

Fined on Liquor Count.
Harry Hempling, druggist of Fremont, Neb., arrested Monday night at Thirtieth and Farnam streets, was fined \$100 in municipal court for illegal possession of liquor.

Three pint bottles of whisky were found in a bag in the rear of his car. He denied ownership of the liquor.



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Bryan Asked to Rename McHugh

Omahan Pleads for Election Commissioner in Open Letter to Governor.

Governor Charles Bryan has been requested in an open letter to rename W. D. McHugh as election commissioner when his term expires in the near future. The request is based upon the governor's statement to members of the Omaha Woman's club Monday that party affiliations hinder good government.

The request was made by Warren Switzler, who points out that McHugh has given competent service and has an excellent knowledge of the duties of the department.

"Of all offices, this should be considered a nonpartisan one," Switzler says.

The letter follows:
To His Excellency, Governor Bryan: I learn from your address yesterday to the Omaha woman's club that you believe to much party affiliation is a hindrance to intelligent government. I am writing this letter openly in order to give publicity to my endorsement of your commendable views as thus expressed, and to say that there is a situation in Omaha at this time which will enable you to demonstrate to the world the wisdom of your suggestion that you practice what you preach. I refer to the position of election commissioner, now held by Mr. McHugh whose term will soon expire, and whose successor will be called upon to appoint.

Of all offices, this one should be considered nonpartisan, and as the present incumbent is familiar with its duties and has shown himself competent, there would appear to be no reason why he should not be retained in the position he occupies in Omaha at this time. Mr. McHugh, held the position most honorably for several years. He was appointed by Governor Newell, and succeeded by Mr. McHugh. Mr. Moorhead was appointed by Governor Newell, and succeeded by Mr. McHugh. Mr. Moorhead was appointed by Governor Newell, and succeeded by Mr. McHugh.

It is rumored that an effort is being made to have you supplant Mr. McHugh with some one of your own party. This should occur under existing conditions, I do not see how the incident could be made to square with your excellent advice to the woman's club.

Sincerely yours,
WARREN SWITZLER.

Sylvester Rush Back for Visit
Sylvester Rush, special federal prosecutor who recently convicted "Doc" Cook on an old fraud charge in Texas, was in Omaha Tuesday greeting acquaintances about the federal building.

Mr. Rush is an Omahan. He reports extensive prosecution of oil cases throughout Texas and Arkansas. Millions of dollars had been taken from investors in the fraud in which "Doc" Cook was involved, according to the prosecutor.

Mr. Rush will shortly prosecute a case in Milwaukee against Edward C. Kingsbury and two other men, Cray and Howard, in connection with the alleged fraudulent promotion of the Consolidated Petroleum and Refining company.

Burgess Bedtime Stories

BY THORNTON W. BURGESS
That this is fact you will find, forsooth: Naught so amazing is as truth.—Old Mother Nature.

The Amazing Truth.
Jenny Wren had so many questions at the tip of her little tongue that Danny and Nanny thought they never would get a chance to ask questions themselves. They told Jenny all that had happened to them. They told her how the airplane, or great man-bird, as they called it, had come to rest on the Green Meadows and had remained there so long that they had decided it never was going to fly again. They told how they had made their home in a little cupboard in it, and then how they had been made prisoners there by the man who always flew in the great man-bird. They told how each day they had been carried up in the great man-bird and how they had had no idea at all where they were being carried to.

"Well," declared Jenny, "I don't know where you will be carried to, but I know where you have been brought to. You are already well on your way to the Sunny South. In fact, I suspect some people would call this the Sunny South. You have caught up with a lot of us who are traveling slowly. I saw Chippy the Chipping Sparrow—only yesterday—and the day before I saw Redwing the Blackbird. My, won't they be surprised when I tell them that you are down here! I certainly shall tell them, for I am sure to see them again. Listen! I think I hear Redwing now."

Away flew Jenny Wren, and in a few minutes she was back with Redwing the Blackbird himself. Danny and Nanny had to tell their story.

time Danny and Nanny were in the air again. Perhaps you can guess how excited they were. They knew now the amazing truth. They actually were on their way to the Sunny South. They were going to see that strange land where so many of their feathered friends had spent their winters. "It was true. They

couldn't doubt it. They were headed for the Sunny South, and they would actually get there before some of their friends who had started long ago.

Danny tingled all over with joy. This was a great adventure. It was the greatest adventure that ever had befallen two Meadow Mice. Nanny didn't feel quite so much joy. She was as eager as Danny to see the Sunny South and to learn what it was like. But she was already wondering if ever again they would see their loved Green Meadows and Farmer Brown's cornfield.

(Copyright, 1923)

The next story: "Looking Down on a Strange Land."

Helen Hamilton in Coma at Times
Camden, N. J., Nov. 27.—Life continued to hang by a slender thread for Helen Hamilton today.

Surrounded by the girls who came from all parts of the country yesterday, her 13th birthday, Helen expressed hope that she would continue to live.

"All I asked was that I live until my 13th birthday—I was willing to die after that," she said today. "But it is good to be alive in a world of kindness—even if I am sick."

Mrs. Lucy Hamilton, the child's mother, expressed but little faith in the hope held out by specialists that her daughter might be cured of the heart ailment from which she is suffering.

all over again. Redwing on his part had news of a lot of old friends who had been neighbors of Danny and Nanny all summer. Meanwhile Jenny Wren had disappeared again. When she returned she brought with her Chippy the Chipping Sparrow and Sweetvoice the Field Sparrow. Once more Danny and Nanny had to tell their story.



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9:50 am Ar. Jacksonville (E.T.) Lv. 8:20 pm
7:00 pm Ar. St. Petersburg (E.T.) Lv. 11:00 am
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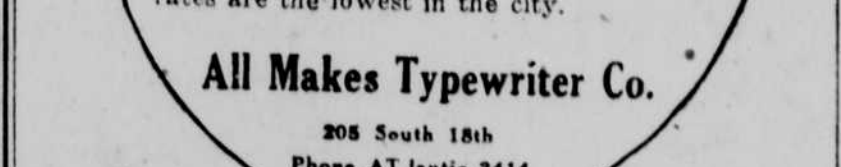
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