

Love Affairs Are Probed in Murder Case

Body Crammed in Trunk and Hurled into Ravine; Child Held as Witness.

(Continued From Page One.)
Then he returned to Omaha and began to practice with Drs. Gibbs and Ralph.

Three years later he moved to Elk Horn, where his father, a banker, lived. Elkhorn was his birthplace. From Elkhorn he moved to Marquette, Neb.; then back to Omaha; then to Cumberland, Wyo., and later to Denver, whence he moved to Los Angeles.

"He tried to attack me; I fought for my honor, and would do it again," Mrs. Willis declared. She led a searching party of detectives to the ravine where the body in the trunk was found.

Mrs. Willis, a comely widow of 35, stated, according to the police, that she shot Baldwin Friday morning following an asserted attack in her apartments where the doctor had called in connection with an automobile which he had sold the woman.

Son Is Witness.

Placing the body in a large wardrobe trunk, Mrs. Willis, who is 24 hours, then with the assistance of Bert Webster, who lived in the same apartment house, and using the coupe purchased from the slain physician, she hauled the trunk to the ravine where it was subsequently recovered.

Webster, later, voluntarily appeared at central station. He admitted to the police that he assisted Mrs. Willis to dispose of the trunk, but declared he was unaware that it contained a body. He is held as an accessory. Harold Willis, the 13-year-old son of Mrs. Willis, is held as a material witness in the case.

In their check of the startling confession, Los Angeles detectives sought the aid of police in Kansas City, East St. Louis, Omaha, Denver and other cities for information concerning the slain man's marital affairs.

Dr. Baldwin married Faye French, Onandago, Mich., two years after his graduation. Mrs. Lucy Baldwin, an aunt, 4321 Farnam street, recalls this marriage and states that the first Mrs. Baldwin died two years after the wedding.

Ex-Wife Lives Here.

Ramona Romaine and Dr. Baldwin were married two years after the death of his first wife and after 11 years of married life the second Mrs. Baldwin obtained a divorce. She is a registered nurse and has been living at 203 Dupont apartments. She left Sunday night for her home in Marshall, Mo., to care for her father.

Mrs. Ramona Romaine Baldwin studied nursing after obtaining her divorce. She graduated from the Presbyterian Hospital Nurses Training school at the Central Nurses club of Omaha last fall and is now registered.

"It was two years later, I think, about 1922, that Beecher married a girl from either Kansas City or St. Louis," Mrs. Baldwin said. "I don't remember the girl's name, but I do remember that her parents were opposed to the marriage because he was then 31 and she was only 19."

"I don't know why he should have wanted to wander so much," Mrs. Lucy Baldwin said. "He was a good doctor, but he just seemed to want to move. We have not been in close touch with him for several years, but knew that he was in Los Angeles with his last wife."

Within 24 hours after being married to a butterfly of the East St. Louis merry night life after a gay party, Dr. Baldwin married Helen Good, daughter of Josiah Good, prominent Marion (Kan.) banker, according to Bruce Mason, attorney for Mrs. Baldwin.

Dr. Baldwin and the former Miss Good, who survives him as his widow, have an 18-month-old child, but, according to Mrs. Willis, they were on the verge of separation when the doctor was slain. Mrs. Willis said Dr. Baldwin told her of the impending separation three weeks ago.

Returns to Mate.

Dr. Baldwin is said to have married the East St. Louis girl, whose name is withheld, March 26, 1922, and the next day was married to Miss Good at Kansas City, Kan. The day after their wedding, while speeding westward on their honeymoon, Dr. Baldwin is claimed to have told his young bride, who had fled from a girls' school to marry him over the objections of her father, his secret, claiming he had been married at midnight after several hours of revelry. But, being inexperienced in the ways of the world and having been cut off by her father, his young wife decided to stand by the doctor.

About three months ago Mrs. Baldwin engaged Attorney Mason, intending to start annulment proceedings. But before documentary evidence of this marriage in East St. Louis was received here the doctor filed a divorce suit against his wife. Later, however, a conference was held, at which Mrs. Baldwin, her father and Attorney Mason met the doctor and an agreement was reached whereby the doctor agreed to let his wife's father be named custodian of their child and in return Mrs. Baldwin gave to her husband the engagement ring he had given her. Mrs. Baldwin then returned to her husband and was living with him at the time of the tragedy.

Judge Button High Man in Sixth Judicial District

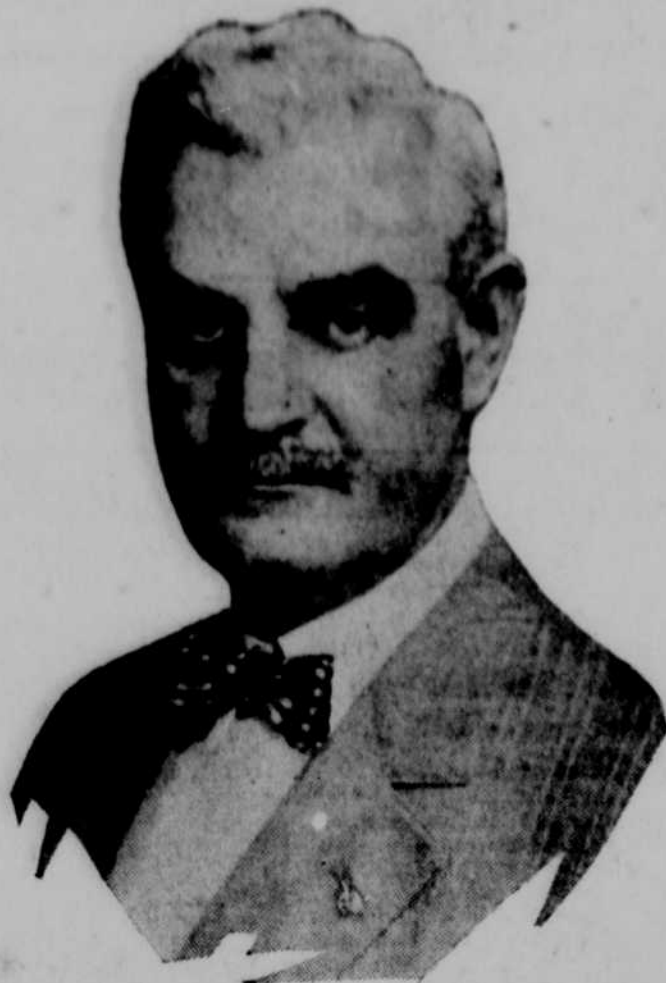
Fremont, Neb., April 14.—Judge F. W. Button, Fremont, polling 500 votes more than his nearest opponent, was high man in the preliminary balloting for district judge in the sixth judicial district.

Unofficial count gives Button 3,846; Lighter, Columbus, 7,807; Klidder, Fremont, 3,850. These three candidates will be entered in the general election next fall.

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Men Who Are Making Omaha



Several years ago, when the Nebraska Buick Auto company was being formed, it was essential to success that an Omaha man be secured for the office of vice president. Several years before that a start had been made on a homesteaded out about six miles west of Hopper, in Dodge county, Nebraska.

That was when Lee Huff first opened his eyes. When he was about 5 years old his parents moved to Fremont, and there he grew up through a happy boyhood, attending the public schools, swimming in the Platte river, and doing other things a normal boy would do.

Among these normal things was to loaf around the telegraph office until he became an operator. Then he entered the telephone service at 16, and here he went through various grades of employment and promotion, until eventually he was local manager at Crete. Here he took up politics, and was elected police judge.

Returning to the telephone service, he was successively district manager at Fremont and then at Grand Island. He acquired some property, ran twice for state representative on the democratic ticket, and then went to Lincoln, in 1905, still with the telephone company.

In 1908 he made his entry into the automobile game, and from then on his real prosperity dates. When the Nebraska Buick company was formed, Mr. Huff came to Omaha as the vice president. His work here has not all been in the automotive industry, although he sticks to that fairly well. He owns a big apartment house, some smaller residences, has built the big building occupied by the company, and generally has been active on these lines.

Mr. Huff is an all around sportsman, a great traveler, and social in his disposition, belonging to most of the Omaha clubs.

Thrum Promoted.

Fremont, Neb., April 14.—A. C. Thrum, Norfolk, cashier for the Union Pacific railroad at that place, has been promoted to the position of chief clerk of the Fremont office, according to word given out today.

Thrum succeeds Edward G. Bauman, who was made city solicitor for the Union Pacific at Kansas City, Mo. Thrum has been connected with the Union Pacific for the past 11 years.



She couldn't keep the cookie jar filled

NO MATTER how often she baked, she couldn't keep the cookie jar filled. Mysteriously the little golden disks of sugary goodness disappeared. Little appetites simply couldn't resist, they were so light and flaky and nice.

But mother just smiled good naturedly—because she knew! It was Omar Wonder Flour that made such irresistible cookies!

Baking with Omar Wonder Flour gives you a feeling of satisfaction. You are never disappointed, results are always the same. No matter what you bake—pies, cakes, bread, rolls, muffins, griddle cakes or biscuits—they invariably have a lovely fineness of texture.

Omar Flour owes its goodness to a special selection of spring and winter wheat. It is especially rich in gluten—the nutritious, life-giving element.

You will never regret that you tried Omar. Order your trial sack from your grocer to-day.

Omar wonder Flour

More and better bread from every sack—
or your money back.

Omaha Flour Mills Company, Omaha, Nebraska

Philippine School Survey Is Planned

Vice Governor, Here on Visit, Says American Teachers Will Be Employed.

Tecumseh, Neb., April 14.—Eugene A. Gilmore, vice governor of the Philippines, has been visiting his old home at Auburn, Neb. He has come to the United States at this time to confer with leading American educators as to the nature and scope of a survey of educational facilities in the Philippines.

According to Mr. Gilmore, the Philippine legislature, which recently adjourned, authorized a comprehensive study and survey of education in the islands. Governor Gilmore will make preliminary arrangements for this survey and will supervise employment of a large number of American teachers for the Philippine schools. This will be done through the bureau of insular affairs at Washington.

Mr. Gilmore says great progress has been made in education in the Philippines since the government inaugurated the present system of universal education about 25 years ago. A critical estimate of the efficiency of the present system is needed and Governor Gilmore will invite well-known American educators to advise and assist in the work. Governor Gilmore was appointed by President Harding in December, 1921, and went to the islands the following March. With his wife he arrived at San Francisco March 5 and they will spend several weeks in the United States.

Campaign Headquarters.

Mayor J. C. Dahlgren and the five city commissioners associated with him in the campaign for re-election, have selected the vacant store room at the northeast corner of Sixteenth and Douglas streets as campaign headquarters.

Burgess Bedtime Stories

By THORNTON W. BURGESS.

Three Disappointed Young Bears.

Farmer Brown and Farmer Brown's Boy, watching through the window of the sugar house the antics of the three young Bears with the tin cans of sugar, sighed from laughter. But they took care to make no sound that the young Bears might hear. Gentle Mistress Moon, looking down from high up in the sky, must have laughed too.

Littlest Bear had been so occupied with the tomato can filled with sugar that she had found she had paid no attention to her two brothers as they tried to get the can hanging from the branch of a birch tree. They had paid no attention to Littlest Bear. But at last Littlest Bear, in a fit of temper, sent her can flying so that it landed with a thump against one of her brothers. It made him grunt. He turned to see what had hit him, and then he pounced on it. You see he thought it was the thing that had been tormenting his brother and himself so long.

"That's mine!" cried Littlest Bear, jumping on her brother and cuffing him angrily.

"No such thing!" retorted her brother, striking back.

The third young Bear came over to see what the quarrel was about. He smelled the sugar in the tin can, and right away took part in the quarrel. Oh, dear, dear, such a scene! Such a disgraceful scene! Those three young Bears, two brothers and a sister, were fighting each other just as if they were the worst of enemies. By the time they had to stop for breath they had actually forgotten what they were fighting about. Then one of them caught sight of the much abused can lying off at one side. He sprang for it. The others saw him and sprang too.

Each tried to knock it away from the other. By and by one of them happened to hit it just right and sent it flying. It landed behind a pile of brush on the edge of the clearing. None of the young Bears saw where it went.

Growing at each other, they were excited to look for it. They couldn't find it. Meanwhile the can hanging from a birch tree had stopped swinging. It hung there motionless. One of the Bears saw it. He thought it was the same can that had disappeared. He stole towards it with the greatest care, just as if he expected it to run away. When he was near enough he sprang at it with all his might. He caught it with his forepaws. It slipped out. He lost his temper again and struck at it with all his might. It swung up and over the branch from which it was hung, and this shortened the rope so that when it dropped back it was just out of reach.



"That's mine!" cried Littlest Bear jumping on her brother and cuffing him angrily.

There it hung in the most tantalizing way. The three young Bears stood on their hind feet under it and tried to reach it. They stretched as high as they could and struck at it. They couldn't touch it, but sometimes they did hit each other. Then for a moment or two there would be a disgraceful fight.

How long this would have continued

there is no knowing had not Mother Bear appeared on the scene. Mother Bear knew all about that sugar house. Her keen nose sniffed sugar from the air. Where there was smoke the dreaded human beings were likely to be. She walked over to the three young Bears and cuffed them. Then she growled an order, and all three meekly followed her into the Green forest. They were three puzzled, disappointed young Bears, but they knew better than to disobey Mother Bear.

The next story: "Farmer Brown's Boy Pays for His Fun."

Scribner People Petition for New Railroad Station

Fremont, Neb., April 14.—The people of Scribner have drawn up a petition asking the Chicago & North-western to erect a new and modern station there.

The present station was erected about 30 years ago and is not in keeping with the needs of the town, the petition states. Five years ago similar agitation brought about va-

ARTHUR TRAIN who wrote "His Children's Child- ren," begins a new novel, the story of the richest young man and the unhappi- est young woman in the world in

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rious improvements and electric light equipment.

As a branch line junction, the people of Scribner believe the town is worthy of a modern depot.

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Don't Be Misled

No ordinary "olive oil" soap does what Palmolive does

Palm and olive oils have been for ages the world's supreme cosmetics. Cleopatra used them. Roman beauties used them. Then in Castile soap—real Castile—olive oil reached enormous fame. But men never knew how to make those oils supremely effective until Palmolive Soap came out.

Consider the result. Palmolive has shown millions the way to new complexions. It has made lines of age passe. Blooming skins are so common now that anything else is conspicuous. Palmolive has become, by proved results, the leading toilet soap of the world.

It is made in five countries, to supply the world-wide demand. It is made in France—the home of fine cosmetics—because French women prize it so.

Yet the price is 10 cents—as low as common soaps which claim an "olive oil" ingredient. Soaps with artificial color, soaps largely of animal fat. So many people are misled into classing such soaps with Palmolive.

Palmolive Soap is a unique creation, based on 60 years of soap study. It brings one palm and olive oil effects in ways never known before. Were that not so, it would never have reached the pinnacle place of today.

There are soaps that compare with it—two that we know. But they cost you 25 cents. Cheap "olive oil" soaps will sadly disappoint, if you seek for Palmolive results.

If you seek a mere cleanser, the crudest soap will clean. But the Palmolive appeal is to women who seek beauty and perennial youth. Don't think that such results can come from ordinary "olive oil" soap.

Probably nothing in all history has done so much for beauty as Palmolive Soap. Nothing else is doing so much today. Don't let claims of olive oil rob you of these results.

The Palmolive Company (Del. Corp.), 360 North Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.



Note carefully
the name
and wrapper

Palm and
Olive Oils—
nothing else—
give nature's
green color
to Palmolive
Soap