

Today

Rattling on the Radio. Lodge and Coolidge. Who Is to Blame? California's Mistake.
By ARTHUR BRISBANE

In England, a microphone, artfully concealed in the trees, sends the voice of the nightingale broadcast throughout the country. That is a beautiful idea. The Penn State college sends out by radio the rattle of a rattlesnake.

The snake, purposely annoyed, rattled obligingly for 15 minutes and the hearers shuddered. That was extremely interesting, for it reminds you that old nature used broadcasting methods in the snake's rattles, the lion's roar, thousands of centuries before any human beings were on earth.

Senator Lodge proposes to help President Coolidge set up the world court and compel the United States to submit to decisions of foreign judges in international matters.

In the case of Senator Lodge you are not surprised. He is not young. That he should change from a violent enemy of the league of nations to an advocate of the world court, which is the same thing in a different dress, isn't surprising.

But Calvin Coolidge, descendant of men who thought this country able to attend to its own affairs and do its own judging, ought to know enough to keep this country out of European entanglements.

An apologetic attitude toward Japan, because we presume to control our own territory, plus willingness to let judges chosen by foreign countries sit in judgment upon us, is not the old American way.

A young woman called "The Bobbed Hair Bandit," has gone to jail to stay from 10 to 20 years. When this woman, now barely out of her teens, was a little girl, she was sent on the streets, dressed in carefully assorted rags, to impose upon the public pity and to beg. From her babyhood she was taught that the way to get a living is to swindle others.

She married an utterly worthless man, who made her partner in his brigandage, taking her along to hold a revolver—which usually was not loaded—and frighten her husband's victims.

Now that both are sentenced to jail for the same length of time, what do you think of that particular sentence?

What about the people that brought up this unfortunate woman from her infancy, in the atmosphere of cheating, lying and deception? Is she or are they responsible for her later career?

And what about giving her the same term in jail as was given to the man that made a professional criminal of her?

The United States apologizes to Japan, and will postpone for a long time consideration of the question as to the right of Americans to exclude Asiatic immigration.

Perhaps that is a result of California's vote at the presidential primaries.

It would have paid the Californians who decidedly favor Japanese exclusion, to place once more, in Hiram Johnson, the faith that he has well deserved.

The vote against Senator Johnson, of course, convinces the president that California isn't serious on the subject of exclusion and practically sympathizes with his attitude.

Every Californian knows that isn't so. Many Californians will wish that they had shown more loyalty to Hiram Johnson, an honor to his state, and worthy of its support.

Violent, dangerous strikes in the Ruhr, the fan dropping violently, talk of bolshevik influences among the striking miners—such is part of this morning's news from Europe.

If western Europe, France and Belgium especially, want to force a combination between Russia and Germany, they are going about it in the right way.

In financial undertakings bolshevism has been disappointed. Its fight against capital hasn't been successful. Its effort to "make money ridiculous," as Lenin said early in the game, was so highly successful that "Russian money at least wasn't worth anything."

But bolshevism has developed one business idea that will make money—whether it will be good for Russian business in general, is another question.

Hereafter, under a new Russian law, only government newspapers and other publications will be allowed to carry paid advertising. Publications, privately owned, won't be allowed to publish any advertising.

That may or may not make a financial success of the government

Men Who Are Making Omaha



During the last six years, under the administration of R. M. Marrs, South High school has gone steadily forward, in numbers and morale. This institution has a local pride that commands attention whenever or wherever expressed. Principal Marrs appreciates the human side of things. He is a stickler for reasonable discipline, of playing the game according to the rules, whether in the school room or on the field of athletics. He has been seen at a "weiner roast" given by the South High faculty, enjoying the frolic, and a few weeks ago he was one of the entertainers in the "Forum Follies," given by Omaha teachers.

Mr. Marrs is another of Omaha's educational builders. He is recognized in that class by Superintendent J. H. Beveridge and by members of the Board of Education. He came here on August 1, 1918, from Lead, S. D., where he was principal of the high school. Since the beginning of his work at South High the enrollment of that school has increased from 408 to 1,375. As principal of South High he has stood by the school in efforts to obtain for the boys and girls all of the advantages offered in any public high school. He is strong for the idea of adapting the

work of the school to the needs of the community. South High offers 10 courses of study, all built around what is known as the "social core." A minimum amount of English, civics and history is specified and required, this being a basis for citizenship. Principal Marrs stated that he recognizes the responsibility of the high school in promoting good citizenship. After meeting this minimum requirement on citizenship, the student is then free to choose from the courses offered and to decide whether he wishes to prepare for college entrance, the latter being entirely optional. The principal believes that this freedom given to pupils and parents in the selection of courses has contributed largely to the increasing popularity of the school. Forty per cent of the pupils at this school are foreign-born or of foreign-born parents.

South High is carefully organized in its social program. Besides the traditional class organizations, the pupils have school clubs based on their earlier associations in the elementary schools. Principal Marrs received A. B. and A. M. degrees from the University of Nebraska and he had a course in advanced work at the teachers' college of Columbia university.

publications, but it will surely settle the fate of the privately owned publications.

George M. Reynolds, head of the biggest bank in Chicago, says a big boom is coming after election. Is there any reason why it should not come now? What becomes of the "level-head" of business men, so much talked about, if the fact that a president is to be elected, impels them to postpone new enterprises or otherwise allow business to drag?

This country has got everything, from the world's gold to the world's credit, from the highest productivity to the greatest possibilities of undeveloped wealth.

What have we got to worry about, except our own timidity? (Copyright, 1924.)

Stock Judging Champions Abandon Trip to London

Rad Cloud, Neb., May 9.—The proposed trip of the Webster county stock judging team, which won first prize at the big stock show at Kansas City, Sioux City and Chicago, to the big stock show at London, has been abandoned, the contest in connection with this show having been called off.

Farragut Teacher Dies.

Shenandoah, Ia., May 9.—Miss Mabel Ranney, principal of Farragut High school, died at Hand hospital, where she has been a patient several weeks. Miss Ranney was graduated from the University of Missouri, Columbia, in 1912.

Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

How Leila Guessed the Plan Edith Fairfax Made.

Edith Fairfax turned to me and there was fierce questioning in her eyes. "What is it?" she whispered tensely, and I saw that anxiety for Leila had erased from her brain for the minute, the recollection of the circumstances under which last week we had in other days seen each other.

Then, contrite and broken because she had been responsible for Dicky's absence from home at the time Grace Draper spirited Junior away, she had worked indefatigably to trap the other woman, and had aided Hugh Grantland materially in his successful attempt to find my baby boy and restore him to me.

But I knew that her never flagging labor had been actuated as much by sympathy for Dicky's grief as I had been by remorse, keen as that had appeared, and while I had been grateful to her, I had been distinctly relieved when she left for North Carolina, shortly afterward, where ever since she had remained with Aunt Dora Paige, the nearest relative the orphaned Fairfax sisters possess.

There were a dozen questions pounding in my brain at this unexpected sight of her. Was her feeling for Dicky, of which, on one memorable occasion she had passionately—and reproachfully—had told me, still flaming within her? Or had time and her own determination killed it?

"Why Didn't You Write?" Had she listened to the pleadings of big "Dr. Jim" Paige, the "cousin fo' or five times removed"—to use his own quaint phraseology—or had she loved her from childhood? Or was their relation still the comradeship of a young man and woman who always had insisted?

There was no opportunity, however, for me to deduce any answers to my queries from Edith's looks or manner. Dicky could not forever hold Leila in bantering conversation that Katherine and I might have an opportunity to give Edith a clue to the emergency confronting her, and as Leila moved away from Dicky toward us I had just time to whisper, "I'll tell you later," before she was upon us.

"Why didn't you write you were coming Edie?" she cried reproachfully. "I've been eating my heart out for you."

"I did," Edith responded quickly. "I wrote twice since I got yours telling me—"

Edith's Surprising Plan. She broke off short at sight of the telltale color stealing into her sister's thin face, and changing her sentence with perfect composure: "Of Mrs. Durkee's home coming. I wrote you I would start within a week, then wrote again when I found I could get away earlier. I did not write for fear of frightening you or Alfred's mother. How is she, the way?"

"Convolvesing fast," Leila answered, and then added with a worried look. "But I'm afraid everything will be set back when she gets well enough to come downstairs. She won't be well enough to do housework, and she'll never stand for the maid we Alfred's mother. How is she, the way?"

"How long a journey and what kind?" "Heated limousine from here to New York, one day and night on train where she does not need to leave her stateroom, limousine drive of four miles at the end."

Katherine was equally swift and direct in her answer. "A week from today," she said.

and I knew she was considering in her answer Leila's nerves as well as Mrs. Durkee's physical strength. "Will you stay until she goes? Or, better still, could you not go with her?"

"But you look as if you needed a change also," Edith commented, with a shrewd glance at Katherine's tired face, and then Leila struck in tremulously. "Do you mean, Edie," she asked, "for Mother Durkee to go down to Aunt Dora's for awhile?" (Copyright, 1924.)

Woman Falls Into Well; Climbs Out Unaided

Broken Bow, Neb., May 9.—Mrs. Alvin Adams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Orvis of Sargent, while visiting at her parents' home, stepped on the platform of an old well. The

boards proved to be rotten and Mrs. Adams dropped through to the bottom of the well, about 20 feet. By aid of the pipe and digging her feet into the dirt walls she climbed to the top before assistance arrived. No serious injury resulted.

See Want Ads Produce Results.

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"EVERYBODY'S STORE"

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Our entire stock of suits, coats and capes, made with faultless tailoring and with finishing touches that make for smartness are offered Saturday at sensational price reductions.

We must make room for our summer merchandise, and in order to do this we have repriced our present stocks for quick clearance.

Suits reduced to—
\$18.00 \$28.00 \$38.00 and Up

Coats and capes reduced to—
\$24.00 \$33.00 \$48.00 and Up

Third Floor

May Sale of Princess Slips At \$1.95

Regular \$2.45 values. Slips of fine quality English sateen made with hemstitched bodice tops and shoulder straps that will not slip off.

Flesh and white colored slips are cut with 20-inch self-hems, and those in navy, black, tan, brown and gray, have 3-inch hems. Sizes 34 to 44.

At \$2.95

\$3.95 and \$4.75 values. Slips of striped lingette or plain and striped English sateen with hip hems and bodice or built-up tops.

These are light colored slips from our stock that have been slightly soiled from counter display. Also a few in navy and black, with 3-inch hems. Sizes 36 to 54. Regular and extra sizes.

Second Floor

For Mother's Day Candy Specials

A neatly packed box of choice chocolates with a Mother's Day motto will make an appreciated gift. Our assortment is complete and specially priced.

Assorted Cream Wafers. Wafers made from the richest cream. In assorted flavors, for Saturday only, special 29c at, pound.

Music. Music will brighten the hours for mother while you are away. If your mother lives out of town we will mail your selections to her.

A New Mother's Day Record 1935—"That Old Fashioned Mother of Mine"—Henry Burr. "What a Friend We Have in Mother"—Peerless Quartet.

Phonograph Dept.—Fifth Floor

Flowers

Flowers are a true expression of love and respect and for our mothers there is no more appropriate gift. We have a complete assortment of cut flowers, plants and flowers for corsage bouquets.

Mexican Floor

A Very Special Selling New Novelty Low Shoes Cutout Strap Models--Sandals Regular \$10.00 Values

\$8.75

The "Zev" cutout sandal. In all patent, white calf, airedale, suede, jack rabbit gray suede. Sizes A to C, 3 to 8.

White kid, cutout, 2-button, one-strap pump with baby Spanish heels.

White calf, cutout, center strap pump with covered Cuban heels.

Black satin, Brooklyn turn, wishbone cross-strap, buckled on each side. Gunmetal calf trimming.

Satin covered low heels.

Main Floor

Women's Chiffon Hose \$1.95

Sheer chiffon hose, full fashioned and made with silk feet.

In all the new shades such as airedale, dawn, gummatel, cinnamon, freckles, blush, belgique, light fawn, silver and black.

Main Floor

Women's "Columbine" Union Suits \$1.00 \$1.25

Women's "Columbine" sleeveless union suits in French band finish with picot edge, fitted shoulders or bodice top styles. Loose or tight knees. Also closed styles. Well reinforced at points of wear.

In white and flesh. Sizes 34 to 38. \$1.00 Sizes 40 to 44. \$1.25

Second Floor

For the Picnic Parties Thermic Jug Special

1-gallon size

\$3.00 Thermic Jugs. \$2.19
 \$3.50 Thermic Jugs. \$2.49
 \$5.00 Thermic Jugs. \$3.85

\$1.00 Vacuum Bottles, all aluminum, pint size. \$9c
 \$2.25 Vacuum Bottles, black enamel, quart size. \$1.69
 \$2.25 Lunch Kits, complete with bottle. \$1.69

Main Floor

An Appropriate Gift for Mother's Day Silk Gloves

Short cuff novelties, and 12 and 16-button length gloves, the one accessory that is necessary to every complete costume.

Pongee Gray Mastic Mode Silver White

12 and 16-button novelties, at \$2.75 to \$3.50

Short cuff novelties, at \$1.95 to \$3.50

16-button Milanese silk gloves in all colors and sizes. \$1.95

Main Floor

Sale of Wardrobe Trunks \$23.75 Regularly \$37.50

The famous "Herket & Meisel" wardrobe trunks, fully guaranteed. Fitted with modern conveniences.

Traveling Bags \$17.00 \$26.00 Values

Heavy cowhide leather bags, made with reinforced corners and solid brass hardware.

Matting Suit Case \$2.50 values for **\$1.98**

Ladies' Hat Boxes \$6.50 values for **\$4.25**

Main Floor

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