

Today

Cancer Germ Known.

W. J. Bryan Elected.
The "Coolidge Follies."
If We Had 10 Like Mellon.

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

More important to millions than politics or anything else is the statement by real scientists that Dr. Glover, a Canadian, has discovered the cause of cancer, hitherto a mystery, and has developed a cure "giving experimentally remarkable results." Cancer is caused by a germ—that is proved, and the germ, being "isolated," a cure will follow. That is a victory for humanity greater than any ever won in any war.

A man of public spirit and wealth who has financed Dr. Glover's work for years, and at great expense, has refused thus far to claim any credit. He, himself (it is said) was cured of a cancer, after he had undertaken his philanthropic work. "Bread cast upon the waters."

William Jennings Bryan will appear at the democratic convention as delegate at large from Florida, elected by an overwhelming vote. Take that as official, although the returns are not all in.

Florida welcomes strangers, and gladly honors Bryan—a big and sincere American, although you may not share his views.

Bryan will arrive, instructed by his adopted state for McAdoo.

With his brother, governor of the old home state, a candidate for the democratic presidential (not vice presidential) nomination, Mr. Bryan will have no easy task. But you'll hear from him.

Enemies of prohibition, bone-dry and copper-riveted, will realize that Bryan is still Bryan.

President Coolidge vetoes the bill that would have given better pay to postoffice employees. The country can't afford it, says Coolidge.

What is "the country?" Is it the men that work hard, are poor and ask for decent pay? Or is it the small group that are rich and ask for lower taxes? "Let us define our terms," as Voltaire often said.

About every big event, some one supplies a witty line. Will Rogers, actor-philosopher, graduate of the Ziegfeld university, calls this republican convention "the Coolidge follies."

That's it. But Coolidge has 19 times run for office, and 19 times been elected. He probably knows what he's doing by this time.

If the public service had 10 men as good as Mellon, how much would they be worth to the United States?

The treasury, under Mellon, reports a surplus of about \$400,000,000, and the government hereafter, when borrowing money, will pay only 2 1/2 per cent. It paid 4 1/2 and more, before Mellon took charge.

The oil investigation finds its tent and stails away. It's just dead, that's all. The people say, "Well, no wonder. They knew enough to steal a great deal," and then ask, "What next?"

There are still 12 investigations going. The most important is investigation of the aircraft scandal—about a thousand millions "spent," to use a polite word, but no flying machines produced, or only a sample or two.

Nothing, probably, will come of that aircraft inquiry.

It's far more important than the oil matter. To be robbed in peace is not as important as to be beaten in war. And lack of aircraft might mean defeat.

France has a fighting air fleet 10 times better than ours. France spends about \$20,000,000 a year on aircraft, we spend \$70,000,000.

A country which "can't afford" to pay postoffice workers can afford that, it seems.

Roosevelt will decline to manage an openly wet candidate.

Al Smith thinks he knows what New York wants.

McAdoo will now lead the drys. A pretty fight, probably.

See Want Ads produce results.

Vaudeville—Photoplays
WORLD
Keene Abbott in the World-Herald says:
"IT'S THE BEST SHOW IN A LONG, LONG TIME."
Two Star Headlines
CARL McCULLOUGH
Entertainer Extraordinary.
BROADWAY NIGHTS
America's Greatest Revue

REVALTO
Florence Vidor Marie Prevost
Monte Blue Adolphe Menjou
MARRIAGE CIRCLE
LARRY SEMON
"Trouble Brewing"
Matt Severin in "Songs"
Henry J. Bock at Piano
Rialto Orchestra Rialto Organ
Shriners Parade at Kansas City

Tech Graduates' Play This Week

80 Members of Class in "Sherwood" Thursday and Saturday Nights.

The graduating class of Omaha Technical High school will present as its class play, "Sherwood," in the school auditorium on Thursday and Saturday evenings.

The play deals with the romance of Robin Hood and Maid Marion, daughter of a lord of the time. It also depicts the condition of affairs in England at that time, presenting the return of King Richard from the crusades.

Carol Jones, as Robin Hood, takes the part of the outlaw chief. Helen Meyers, as Maid Marion, is charming as the sweetheart of Robin Hood. Harold Baxter, as King Richard, lives up to the title. Sigurd Selander, as Prince John, is truly a despotic ruler and heartless regent. The part of Queen Elinor is taken by Marie Le-tovsky, who acts the part of the jealous and scheming mother of Prince John, with a grace and charm unusual for a high school dramatist.

Beauty and color is added to the play by the groups of foresters in Robin Hood's band, and the lords and ladies attendant at the court of the king.

More than 80 members of the class are in the cast, and wonderful lighting and musical arrangements add greatly to the dramatic effect.

200 Receive Diplomas.

Beatrice, Neb., June 10.—More than 200 graduates of the eighth grade, rural schools, received diplomas at the annual commencement exercises held at Chautauqua park. The address was delivered by Dean C. A. Fulmer of Lincoln.

Tourists Take Goat in Auto to Furnish Milk Supply for Baby

Shenandoah, Ia., June 10.—Rev. E. L. Cochran, pastor of the Methodist church at Culbertson, Neb., passed through Shenandoah with his family and a nanny goat. The goat, in a crate on the side of the car, seemed perfectly content. The goat is taken to furnish a milk supply for the baby as the family drives overland. They were on their way to Lineville, Ia., to visit his wife's folks. They are traveling over the country for the minister's health.

War Being Waged for Eradication of Barberry

Harvard, Neb., June 10.—A farm-to-farm survey is being made in Clay county by United States Department of Agriculture expert in an effort to eradicate barberry which harbors black stem rust found on wheat. Four assistants are helping in the work and the entire county will be covered in two or three weeks by this plan, according to the county agent. It is said there is not a great deal of barberry in the county.

Adele Garrison "My Husband's Love"

Why Madge Had a Sudden Quail as She Considered Her Trip With Mammie.

As the door closed upon Mammie's swiftly departing footsteps, Kate ran across the room, and seizing my hand, kissed it with the abandon which always characterizes her emotional moments, and which I intensely dislike.

"Oh, Missis Graham you so smart!" she gurgled. "You feex dot bonch of soap greens koot and plenty. You bet your boots she scared right out of her stockings. She do shoot you say. And I do, too," she added quickly, evidently seeing my distaste for her enthusiasm. "Vot you want me to do first?"

She dropped my hand, and her own flamboyant manner at the same time, became on the instant the efficient, helpful person she can be. Purposely I disregarded everything but her offer of aid.

"Bring me two large suitcases," I directed, "with that bundle of brown wrapping paper and ball of twine from the drawer of the linen closet. Then call Marion and Junior and get them ready to start to Patchogue with me right away. Ask Jim to get the car out, please."

She waited only until she was sure I had finished. Then with a doctee, cheery, "I feex," Katie hurried out of the room.

A Kindly Thought.

The familiar little phrase comforted me oddly, and when she had brought me the things I required, and hurried out again to deliver her messages to Jim and the children, I set about the disturbing task of tying up fur coats and packing them in the suitcases with more composure than a few minutes earlier I would have thought possible.

I knew the slow train which Katherine would be obliged to take, and the wait she would have, and had

estimated that if I started at the end of the hour I had given Mammie, I would still be in time to make Patchogue by the time Katherine's train pulled in.

Of course, there was no reason for my taking Mammie with me, save that I did not dare leave her behind. I meant to keep my eyes on her literally and figuratively until I reached Lillian's, and I was much relieved when she appeared, long before the end of the hour, with a small bundle, evidently containing the things she needed for an overnight trip.

"Would you like a bag to put those things in?" I asked, and she assented sulkily.

"Are We Going—Now?"

That she meant me to realize she was acting only under compulsion was very plain, and I had a sudden little qualm as I thought of the hours and the trying night trip before me in her company.

But I carefully made my face and voice casual and non-committal, and within a few minutes of her arrival I had put her with Marion and Junior into the car, and was driving toward Patchogue, leaving directions with Katie for a good warm dinner on our return.

Mammie put a tremulous question as we turned out of the gate: "Are we going to New York now?" "You must not ask any questions,"

I said curtly, not because her knowledge of our present destination would matter one way or the other, but because I knew that "giving an inch" meant taking more than one "ell" in Mammie's case. There was but one way to keep her thoroughly cowed.

She did not speak again during the Journey to Patchogue, but petulantly drew herself into the corner of the seat as far away from me as she could get. Purposely I had put her in the front seat with me, and ensconced Marion and Junior in the tonneau, so that I could watch her.

This proceeding deeply disgusted my small son, who loved to sit in front with me, and I knew that Lillian's young daughter was also disappointed, although she did not betray it. But both of them found compensation for their deprivation when Katherine, whom they both adore, alighted from the train and they threw themselves upon her in joyous greeting.

"Oh, Auntie Katherine!" Junior squealed. "Sit wif me!"

Katherine looked at me, and I nodded a swift assent. I saw her eyes go in quick appraising scrutiny to the sullen girl in the front seat, and then she put down her bag and swung Junior into the tonneau.

"I suppose you're too big a boy to sit on my lap now," she said teasingly.

She Chose Luxury Instead of Love, and then--

HELEN dreamed of the day when Tom Atwood should ask her to become his wife. And when her dream came true she was very happy.

Then Chester Malvern whispered the same words. From him they did not sound so sweet but because he was rich, and Tom was poor, she followed her mother's advice and married Chester.

Like many another girl she abandoned love for luxury only to find when it was too late, that she had made a terrible mistake. In her innocence she was not to blame. How was she to know that all the luxury and ease that wealth can buy can never take the place of love? How was she to know that happiness can dwell only in hearts where love abides?

Of what avail are mansions, clothes and country homes if the man you have sworn to love and honor turns out to be a vicious brute who married you only because he coveted your youth and beauty of which he quickly tired? She tells her story in True Story

Magazine for July. It is entitled "If." It is not a new story but it is a story seldom told. Thousands of girls have sacrificed love for riches, thousands are doing it every day, but few have had the fortitude to bare their souls and confess in detail the price in degradation, shame and misery they have had to pay. Where other girls have buried their unhappiness amid the fragments of their broken hearts Helen ruthlessly tears aside the veil and lets you see the truth.

"If"—is a powerful story simply and touchingly told, a photograph of life that has not been retouched by the brush of the fiction artist. It will move you deeply. You will read it through misty eyes but in the end you'll smile because ultimately fate was far kinder to her than she is to most. A tale of rare interest and rarer value. Every girl should read it and every mother who some day expects to be called upon to advise a daughter standing upon the threshold of life should read it too.

Other Absorbing Stories From Life

Here are just a few of the heart-gripping stories in the July Issue

"Love That Kills"

—He was rich, good looking, with gentle, winning ways—the sort of man to turn the heads of foolish women. Had Lucy only known how cleverly such men lay their snares and pitfalls to trap innocent girls like herself in a web of sin! But she had never been told—and out of her ignorance there grew a train of events that will hold you enthralled because they are so unforgettably true.

"The Lure of Fine Feathers"

—When Margie Potter, dress model, first scorned her employer's advances, beautiful clothes were her desire—not her necessity. But when real love came in the person of Duncan Graham, she foolishly believed that to hold his love she must deck herself becomingly—no matter what the price. How, in her desperation, she listened to the evil voice of her employer—and the startling results of her "bargain," you won't forget in many a day.

"The Justice of Fate"

—In Mildred's inexperienced eyes, her sweetheart, Hal, was everything a man

should be. She didn't know then, she would have to fight for the love she wanted to keep—not that she herself could ever be driven to the desperate measures she took to save the man of her heart from wretchedness and ruin.

"The Jealousy Potion"

—Toy Fisher saw no harm in "having a good time." Violent flirtations and similar follies simply gave zest to life. She refused to believe that a husband who loved her had any right to protest. She laughed at his pleadings, his warnings. Read her startling confession of her career of folly, and of the ghastly price she had to pay for it.

"Her Justification"

—Being a chorus girl, she boasted: "There's a layer of green-backs around my heart which no love can ever penetrate." That was before Karl Gillman entered her life. Then with honorable marriage and a good name as the prize, she suddenly found herself battling against the most powerful forces that ever assailed a girl who had decided to play square.

Some Interesting Sidelights Regarding True Story Magazine

From a Reader in Florida— "Although I have been a regular reader of 'True Story' for some time, I have never really believed that the stories you publish were really true experiences, have considered them more as interesting fiction. However, since reading 'A Brand From the Burning' in the Jan. issue, I must admit that I have been mistaken. In this story I am sure I recognize the writer, and I was well acquainted with Mrs. Murphy, who boarded children the day after she helped bare the baby she called at my home in Jacksonville and told us all about it. The story she told was identical with the magazine story. This all happened about three years ago. (Signed) F. H. Post Tampa City, Florida

From a Reader in Long Island— "In the April number of True Story I read 'A Brand From the Burning' and I was particularly interested in the story as I had a brother who sailed on the Jane Gray and he never came back. I wonder if I could learn more of what really happened. . . and if he (the writer) thinks my brother might possibly come back." (Signed) Miss E. D. Leitch, L. I.

By tracing the facts connected with this story, the reader was able to learn what really happened. And these are but two of the many cases brought to our attention by persons who are absolute strangers to us, verifying in every detail the stories themselves.

Use This Coupon If You Cannot Get True Story At Your Newsstand

TRUE STORY MAGAZINE
1926 Broadway, New York

I wish to become acquainted with True Story Magazine. You may enter my name to receive it for one year beginning with the July issue. After you have mailed me the first number send me a bill for \$2.50 the regular subscription price. If I am delighted with the first copy I will remit to cover your bill immediately upon receipt. Otherwise I will mark it cancel, return it to you, and owe you nothing.

Name _____
Occupation _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____

The name and location of my newsdealer is _____

Running Races

TODAY 2:15 P.M.—7 RACES

Ak-Sar-Ben Field --- Rain or Shine

General Admission \$1.00 Plus Tax—Autos Free. Reserved Seats on Sale at Beaton Drug Co., Fontenelle Hotel, Unitt-Doekal Drug Co.

Races Continue Until June 24th

On the Stage
The musical comedy de luxe,
"DANGEROUS GIRL"
Bert Smith
Players
On the screen,
"LET NOT MAN PUT ASUNDER"
Friday Eve. at 8:30
AMATEURS

Now Showing
"The Unknown Purple"
Don't see this mystery drama if you have a weak heart.

THIS WEEK
Wm. S. Hart
in
"Singer Jim McKee"
The Sound of His Gun Was His Favorite Tune.

NEIGHBORHOOD THEATERS
GRAND 16th and Binney
H. B. WARNER
in "THE LONE FIGHTER"
BOULEVARD 33rd and Leavenworth
Maucie Tournour
"JEALOUS HUSBANDS"
LOTHROP 24th and Lothrop
LON CHANEY
in "THE BLIND BARGAIN"

True Story Magazine

A Macfadden Publication July Issue Now on Sale

A delightful monthly journey to the land of love and romance awaits you in Dream World—the magazine of beautiful stories. A single copy will make you a regular reader. Out the 15th of the month—25c.

Dream World True Romances

A Macfadden Publication A Macfadden Publication

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA



MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is a pleasant, harmless Substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups, prepared for Infants in arms and Children all ages.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher. Proven directions on each package. Physicians everywhere recommend it.



Other Fascinating Stories In This Issue Are:

- "Heart Salvage"
- "Board and Lodging"
- "The Honor of the Hills"
- "The Man Pays"
- "A Sister's Sacrifice"
- "A Lesson From Life"
- "That Brat of Mabel's"
- "The Girl Who Wouldn't Tell"

The Sword of Truth

The most powerful ally of sin is ignorance. The surest destroyer of evil is Truth. No weapon ever was wielded in the battle for more wholesome thinking, for cleaner living, than the flashing, widely-swung weapon of Truth.

The phenomenal growth of True Story Magazine is a fitting tribute to its founder's vision, courage, and sense of the public need. There is no "beating about the bush" in True Story Magazine. Every story is a direct-from-the-shoulder blow at the powerful influences which are seeking to undermine the nation's moral life, and destroy its young. Thousands have sought and found instruction and inspiration in True Story's pages. It succeeds in its mission of helpfulness because its message is true.

Use This Coupon If You Cannot Get True Story At Your Newsstand

TRUE STORY MAGAZINE
1926 Broadway, New York

I wish to become acquainted with True Story Magazine. You may enter my name to receive it for one year beginning with the July issue. After you have mailed me the first number send me a bill for \$2.50 the regular subscription price. If I am delighted with the first copy I will remit to cover your bill immediately upon receipt. Otherwise I will mark it cancel, return it to you, and owe you nothing.

Name _____
Occupation _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____

The name and location of my newsdealer is _____

Add to your reading enjoyment each month with True Romances—the sister publication to True Story Magazine. Every page a feast of delights and thrills. Out the 23rd of the month—25c.

True Romances

A Macfadden Publication