

Wheeler Feels Disappointed by Bryan's Position

Progressive Candidate Expresses Regret That Commoner Is Supporting Wall Street Candidate

One of the big disappointments in the career of United States Senator William K. Wheeler of Montana, who was here on Saturday in behalf of his candidacy for vice president on the La Follette ticket, is the present political position of W. J. Bryan.

In his campaign address in the auditorium before an audience of 2,600, Wheeler did not mention Bryan by name, but he asserted that he was disappointed at the spectacle of one of Nebraska's favorite sons supporting a Wall street man for the presidency.

"I admired him," "I have admired this favorite son, but now I am disappointed in him," the senator said, which brought to mind this statement credited to Mr. Bryan: "Nothing but an invulnerable reform record could save such a candidate from defeat."

Another reference made by Wheeler to Davis was: "Reactionary as the republican party is, it would not have the temerity to offer a candidate who was the attorney for the house of Morgan."

"There isn't any democratic party now in the north; it was buried in New York during the convention," he added. Before Senator Wheeler left for Lincoln at 4:35 with his party, he met City Commissioner D. E. Butler, who is the progressive nominee for governor and who has announced that he is "100 per cent for La Follette."

The Montana senator arrived Saturday morning in the private car "Republic," with a party which included Mrs. Wheeler, R. B. Martin of Tonka, who is looking after the finances of the trip; J. Frank Walker of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, Kenneth Doring, and several newspaper men. From Lincoln the party is scheduled to proceed to Denver.

Speaks to Packers. Saturday noon the senator, with Mr. Martin and Rev. J. L. Beebe, went to the packing house district for short talks to the workers there. An automobile parade was held from La Follette headquarters, Nineteenth and Farnam streets, before the Auditorium meeting. On the stage at the Auditorium was a delegation of the Women's Union, Labor leagues, carrying flags. N. W. Stewart, regional director of the La Follette-Wheeler clubs, was in charge of local arrangements.

Rev. Mr. Beebe presided at the meeting. He first introduced Mr. Martin, who announced that to the extent of his power he would support Wheeler's campaign, and that Wheeler supporters will finance the campaign, to that extent "we will put the old crowd up against it."

"The issue in this campaign is not that La Follette and Wheeler are endangering the constitution, but rather that we shall have representative government," said Rev. Mr. Beebe, who added: "I shall monolithically dictate to the elected representatives of this country."

The chairman introduced Mrs. Wheeler as the woman who will help the senator fight his battles when he is vice president, and then he announced: "You will now have the privilege of listening to a man who cannot be bought, who is not afraid of the Department of Justice and who will be your next vice president."

"Norris May Turn Progressive." Senator Wheeler prefaced his address by making pleasant references to United States Senator George W. Norris, whom he said, during an interview earlier in the day, probably will come out openly for La Follette and Wheeler.

"It is a privilege to speak a word of praise for one of the most distinguished progressives in the United States senate," he said. "I have read Senator Norris may support La Follette and Wheeler. We hope he will. We need him. He is looked upon in Washington as one of the country's great men. I want to pay a just tribute to a just man. Next to La Follette, he stands foremost as a fighter for the common people."

"I didn't want to run for the vice presidency," he said. "Only after representatives of labor, of farmers and of the common people came to me, did I consent to make the race. It is your fight. After I have painted the picture to you, and challenge the republican and democratic parties to deny the facts, then it will be up to you. If you want corruption in Washington you will have it. You will get the kind of government you want."

Traditions of Old New England Aristocracy Are Shattered When Rich Club Man Weds Factory Girl



MISS SOFIA SZYCHOWICZ.



THE FELTON HOME.

Salem, Mass., Sept. 28.—A bathing suit spreads equality among all persons. And a beach is an ideal scene for love at first sight. William S. Felton, son of one of the oldest families of this aristocratic old town and a Harvard graduate and clubman, fell victim to the beach at Lynn, a neighboring shore town.

On the sand he spied a beautiful girl in bathing costume and his heart slipped a beat. They met. And a beach is an ideal scene for love at first sight.

When she was thoroughly bound and gagged, they threw her on the bed. Then they began a systematic search of the house, went out the front door, leaving it open, and she heard the roar of an automobile motor start up and die away in the distance, she later told police.

Later checkup revealed they escaped with but \$20. As soon as the noise of the machine was gone, Miss Carter wiggled from the bed onto her hands and knees and hobbled out the door, down the porch steps, across the lawn to the home of D. C. Kneel, 2567 Larimore avenue.

Trying to negotiate the climb up onto the porch, she bumped against the milk bottles standing there and frightened the Kneel police. Kneel came out to investigate and found her bound and gagged.

Cupid on Scene. While detectives were questioning her, R. H. Schmidt came up, all out of breath, wanting to know what was the matter. "I tried to call the house from downtown," he said, "and when I got no answer was afraid something had happened. So I hurried right out here."

The officers began to ask him questions about the girl, to ascertain if her story could be believed. "How long has she worked for you," they queried. "Three months," he replied. "Is she a dependable person? Can she be believed?" "My God, yes, I'm going to marry her Monday."

Bandits Gag and Bind Girl; Take Only \$20 in Cash

Two "Sheiks" Ransack House After Threatening Maid, at Home Alone, With Revolvers.

When the doorbell rang at the home of R. H. Schmidt, 2451 Larimore avenue, 1023 Saturday night, Jean Carter, 21, maid, answered the call. At the door stood two youths with handkerchiefs bound around their faces below the nose and with two revolvers aimed directly at her.

One of them wore a prince of Wales hat; the other, a smart cap. "Sheiks," she called them later. One intruder pushed the maid aside as he and his companion forced their way into the house.

Screen is Stiffed. The girl was alone in the house and started to scream, but the bandits seized her, a hand slapped down over her mouth and a voice growled in her ear: "What have you got in here we want?"

The man with the hat snatched a handful of neckties from a bureau as the pair carried her by arms and legs into the house, and they bound her wrists and ankles, at the same time shoving some lace into her mouth and tying it there with an another necktie.

Slapped into Submission. Miss Carter made an effort as if to go to answer it. One of the men slapped her. "Don't get smart with us," he snarled at her. "You do as we say and we won't harm you."

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Schmidt is an engineer at the Paxton hotel and serves as a volunteer traffic officer. He lives with his retired father, L. R. Schmidt.

Archduke Will Look 'Em Over in U.S.

Viena, Sept. 28.—Archduke Wilhelm Ernest Alexis Hereditary Prince of Austria, pretender to the throne of the Ukraine, is contemplating a visit to the United States with the view, his friends say, of looking over America's "dollar princesses" with the object of possibly acquiring one as the future queen of the Ukraine.

It is urged that if Grand Duke Cyril, newly self-proclaimed czar of Russia, is financing his reconquest of Russia in America, and Countess Gladys Vanderbilt Szechenyi is being seriously advocated in Budapest as the queen of Hungary, why not make an American queen of the Ukraine once it has been reconquered from the bolsheviks?

Archduke Wilhelm merely smiles when asked about his visit to America. Of the Hapsburgs, he is one of the most sympathetic. He is tall, has handsome blue eyes and cavalier manners, yet he is democratic and a splendid sportsman.

It is said the archduke has been invited to be the guest of a prominent New York family. Orchestra Leads Bill at Orpheum

Talented Hungarians Offer Musical Treat—Leader Master Violinist. For Ak-Sar-Ben week the Orpheum offers a vaudeville program of unusual diversity and excellence. Each act won its share of approbation at the Sunday opening.

Joe Fejer and his Hungarian orchestra of seven talented instrumentalists deserve first place. The act is a rare musical treat—a relief from so much jazz-stuff that is being dispensed. Mr. Fejer is a master of the violin and he has developed his little orchestra to a high degree of efficiency.

In their field of comedy pop music, Moore and Field are a popular hit. They play on guitar, harmonica, ordinary saw and other articles, adding to the effectiveness by assuming the guise of a pair of small town uptown. Enrico Rastelli is entitled to the name of the master juggler. He brings something new to his form of entertainment, and was recognized Sunday as an artist in his line.

Stanley, James Graham and Myrtle Hitchcock put over an amusing sketch when Stanley occupies a parqu岸 seat some of the time. Wally Bradley and May Hennessy open the bill with acrobatics and dancing. Bobby Barry, assisted by Dick Lancaster, has a comedy affair in which his eccentricities are the feature.

Olsen and Johnson have a comedy musical act, from which they romp into a closing fun carnival, in which most of the entertainers on the bill take part. This after-piece is one of the most amusing features of the kind presented at the Orpheum.

BORGLUM LOOKS OVER BLACK HILLS. Rapid City, S. D., Sept. 28.—Gutson Borglum, noted American sculptor engaged in executing a memorial to the confederacy at Stone mountain, near Atlanta, Ga., was in the Black Hills today to investigate the possibilities of a memorial here on a scale similar to the Stone mountain project, and has expressed a belief that rock formations about Harney peak, near here, make it an ideal site for such a project.

College Youths Act as Undertaker's Aid and Tutor to Deaf Student. Evanston, Ill., Sept. 28.—The modern college youth who "works his way through school" no longer merely waits on the table—he actually labors.

This was revealed by the report of Walter Dill Scott, president of the Northwestern university. A list of the jobs which hustlers perform to eke out their higher education, Northwestern follows.

Office assistant in an undertaking establishment. Tutor to a deaf student who wants to learn Spanish. Chauffeurs, engineers, milkmen, window washers, bell hops.

The "toughest job" of any of our students, President Scott said, is that of a young man who is taking a regular eight-hour course in the day time and works eight hours in a boiler factory at night. He is keeping up in his studies, but has no time for play.

Tom-Toms Sound and Bands Play at Ak Carnival

Everyone Has Good Time on Midway as Reporter Gathers Some Impressions.

Ak-Sar-Ben carnival attendance Saturday: 1924 1923 1922 11,287 8,895 8,257

Trip to the Bullfornia carnival at Fourteenth and Douglas streets. Odor of torrid weinies prevalent a block away. Sound of tom-toms carries still farther.

First impression: Circus getting ready for a performance with the elephants missing. Second impression: The same. Large number of very young girls, armed with confetti. Hoped to avoid the confetti but failed. So did everybody else. Young men also armed with confetti. Save it for the prettiest girls. Confetti a way of getting acquainted, but it doesn't always work.

Minstrel show warming up. Bally-hoo artist a bit husky, but ambitious. Promises to wait. Performance to start right now. Hairs started 15 minutes later. At least performers were still posing on the front platform. Probably a good show. Burnt cork helps put mammy songs over.

Hawaiian show at far end of carnival. Seemed to be the right place for Hula girls and steel guitars. Three very young girls riding on the ferris wheel. All in one seat, and enjoying it in a bored sort of way. Ferris wheel well patronized.

Chill in the air adds to desirability of Indian blankets offered to the lucky ones. Many blankets being carried away. Young woman bally-hoo artist also serves as ticket seller. "Here you will find the thrill of all thrills," she recites in a monotone. Crowds thicket after one gets well into the carnival. It's a big night for King Ak-Sar-Ben.

DAVIS SAYS "BOB" NOT BOLSHEVIST. Wilmington, Del., Sept. 28.—John W. Davis, democratic presidential candidate, created a political sensation here Saturday by defending a rival, Senator Robert M. La Follette, against charges of being a "bolshevik."

Davis charged that the republican party accused La Follette of being a "red" to injure a "bugaboo issue into the campaign." In his speech here to 5,000 democrats, opening his Atlantic seaboard drive, however, Davis condemned La Follette's theory of government.

"Our friends in the republican party, failing with promises, have now turned to play upon our fears," said Davis. "They point to a figure wearing a fur cap and a red robe, and the new bogeyman, and when the cap and robe are laid aside we find our old friend, Senator Bob La Follette. 'It is not my duty to defend La Follette and it is not my duty to defend his governmental ideas, but I wouldn't baptize him as a bolshevik.'"

FRED HOLT DIES OF BROKEN NECK. After lying at the point of death for one week with a broken neck, Fred Holt, 52, Henderson, Ia., farm hand who was pinned beneath an automobile in a collision near the city September 26, succumbed to his injury yesterday at the Mercy hospital.

Holt and his employer, John Triplett, were on their way to Council Bluffs when attempting to pass around a truck they crashed head on into a sedan driven by Mrs. W. J. Mason, 716 South Seventh street, who with her husband, were en route to Glenwood, Ia. The accident occurred one-half mile east of the city on the Glenwood road.

Holt, riding next to the driver, was thrown out of the car and was caught under the wreckage as their machine turned over. Triplett was not injured.

Pending the arrival of a brother from Missouri the body is being held at the Beem-Belford undertaking parlors.

SOLD EVERYWHERE SKINNER'S Superior EGG NOODLES

KRAFT CHEESE In loaves in tins

NEBRIN The SAFE Headache Remedy Unlike Aspirin it does not depress the heart 25¢ a box - 50¢ a dozen

Burgess Bedtime Stories

By THORNTON W. BURGESS. Always two and two make four; Nothing less, and nothing more; Farmer Brown's Boy.

Farmer Brown's Boy Makes a Good Guess. "Well, well well!" exclaimed Farmer Brown's Boy. "What under the sun has upset Black Pussy? She certainly tell me about it. What is your tail so big for? What did you find under that back porch?"

But Black Pussy didn't even look down at Farmer Brown's Boy. She continued to glare over at that hole in the porch.

Under the porch, the hole which she had always regarded as her very own. The hair on her tail continued to stand on end. It was plain to see that Black Pussy was both scared and angry.

Farmer Brown's Boy walked over to the back porch. He got down on his hands and knees and looked under. It was dark under there and he could see nothing. He got a long stick and poked around underneath. But he didn't find out anything that way.

At first the only thing he could think of was a Snake. It might be that Black Pussy had found a big Snake under there. Then all in a flash it came to him. "It's Uncle Billy Possum!" he exclaimed. "I just feel it in my bones. I wondered how the old rascal disappeared so suddenly last night. It is clear enough now. He says that hole under the back porch and in he went. Probably he found it so comfortable under there that he decided to spend the night there. I'll see what Bowser says about it."

He went over to Bowser's little house and unchained Bowser. With Bowser at his heels, he returned to the back porch. He went over and

pointed to the hole. "See if there is anybody in there, Bowser," he commanded. Bowser understood what was wanted. He put his wonderful nose down to that hole under the porch and sniffed. His tail began to wag with excitement. He looked up at his master and whined. Then he put his nose down and took a longer sniff. Then he began to dig. Yes, sir, he began to dig, and it was clear that he was excited.

Farmer Brown's Boy chuckled. "Stop it, Bowser," he commanded. "You've told me all I need to know. Some one is under there, and I haven't the least doubt that that some one is Uncle Billy Possum."

He took hold of Bowser's collar and dragged him away. Bowser didn't want to go. He tugged and tugged, trying to get back to that hole. But Farmer Brown's Boy led him back to his little house and chained him up. Then he went over to the hen house and got a couple of fresh eggs. These he put just inside the hole under the porch. Then he went about his morning work, whistling.

Later in the forenoon he went over to see if those eggs were still where he had put them. They were gone. "I thought so!" exclaimed Farmer Brown's Boy. "It is Uncle Billy. I wonder how I can catch the old rascal."

The next story: "Farmer Brown's Boy Sets a Trap."

MARKER WHERE GARFIELD DIED. Long Branch, N. J., Sept. 28.—A monument is to mark the site of the Franklin cottage here, where, on September 19, 1881, President James A. Garfield, one of the three presidents of the United States who have suffered assassination, died after the attack upon him by Charles J. Guiteau.

A special committee of the Monmouth county historical committee, headed by Paul Revere, was piloted today by J. A. Stratton, who handled the unfortunate president's baggage as express agent of the Elberon hotel, when Garfield was brought to this city.

The committee discovered that nothing is left—not a building or other landmark—to mark the president's passing. The cottage and the Elberon hotel and the main where the cabinet met after his death, have been destroyed by fire.

Waudeville—Photoplays WORLD A Record-Breaking Show CUNNINGHAM AND BENNETT REVUE Synopacted Sensation, Cast of 12

ROY LA PEARL Carvet & Vienna 3 Lillian Gonne 3 Reddingtons 3 Dorothy Bergers 3 Arthur Hays On the Screen ELAINE HAMMERSTEIN in "Drums of Jeopardy" Complete performance following parade Wednesday Evening

Orpheum ORPHEUM CIRCUIT VAUDEVILLE NOW PLAYING: 8:30

Carnival Fun Week OLSEN & JOHNSON FEJER'S Harry and Lancaster's The Master Juggler ENRICO RASTELLI Stage and Screen Stables Olsen and Johnson's SURPRISE PARTY Wednesday Night Show Starts Right After the ELECTRIC PARADE

GAY WITH GIRLS LOADED WITH LAUGHS A Musical Comedy Hit! EMPRESS All This Week Empress Players with cast of 32. "Two Old Fools" A Daring Photoplay of Broadway's White Lights "3 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING" Complete Performance After Parade Wed. Eve.

BRANDEN'S Week Starting Next Sunday, October 5, Mat., Wed. and Sat. JOSEPH REGAN In the forthcoming musical comedy HEART O'MINE Tickets on sale Thursday at 10 a. m. Evening show, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 Mat. Wed. Matinee, \$1.00 and \$1.50 Popular Seat, Mat., Wed., \$1.00 and \$1.50

NEIGHBORHOOD THEATERS GRAND . . . 16th and Binley Barbara La Marr and Constance Talmadge in "THE WHITE MOTIF" Comedy, "The Cowboys" LOTHROP . . . 24th and Lothrop Lou Tellegen, Norman Kerry and Alice Calahan in "Between Friends" Comedy—Fast Express BOULEVARD . . . 33d and Leavenworth Tom Moore in "Marriage Morals" Gayely Concha's Fun Center Mat. and Nite Today Purposely Booked for Ak-Sar-Ben Week The Beloved BILLY ALI IGTON Vaudeville With the Glistening Golden Crook Columbia Grandeur BEAUTY CHORUS OF 20 CROONETTES Curtain Raiser After Parade Pass Gayely

DENSE Petroleum Coke "CARBON" Clean—No Ash—No Soot Phone Atlantic 2700 Sunderland Bros. Co.

TUESDAY IS DOLLAR DAY

SAVES BABIES, helps grownups, comforts elderly people, For cholera infantum, summer complaint, weakening diarrhoea—use CHAMBERLAIN'S COLIC AND DIARRHOEA REMEDY Take in a little sweetened water. Never fails.

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