

Today

A Stinky "Bloc."
Hear Jack Neylan.
Baseball Bribes.
Africa to Rule?
By ARTHUR BRISBANE

Senator Brookhart of Iowa, attacking President Coolidge, says "I belong to the farm bloc; the president belongs to the Wall street bloc."

If that is so—which it is not—the Wall street bloc isn't very liberal. It is well known that until the death of President Harding gave him the president's salary, Mr. Coolidge never in his life had as much as \$5,000 at one time. That doesn't speak well for the "Wall street bloc's" generosity.

"Jack" alias John Francis Neylan, of San Francisco, able and successful fighting lawyer and publisher, after visiting Washington, says that in Stone President Coolidge has picked the best attorney general, the ablest, most fearless man and lawyer that has held the job in many a year.

It is well known that certain rascals, including those that indiscreetly robbed the government in the name of patriotism during the war, and others that robbed owners of German property after the war, were perceived when they heard the name of Attorney General Stone.

Excitement quite unnecessary about more bribery in baseball. A sport carried on professionally for the making of profit is more or less naturally and inevitably corrupt. That is true of baseball, horse racing, all "sports" in which profits, not love of the game, is the incentive.

The interesting thing is not a little corruption in baseball, but the strange fact that millions of human beings can find excitement in a game that other men play.

A German scientist says the African continent is to rule the earth, when thickly populated by an overflow of surplus Asiatics and Europeans.

Five-eighths of the population are to live in the tropics. Europe and Asia, which now hold 80 per cent of earth population, will lose their grip.

North America, able to hold only 14 per cent of the people of the earth, will shrink in importance. Possibly so, and perhaps not. A few people in North America might be able to take care of many people in the tropics. Alexander with 30,000 Macedonians took all of Persia. One of his generals gave to Africa, in Alexandria, the only real civilization and glory that Africa had ever known.

Russia undertakes to change human nature by law, not discouraged by our "bone dry" legislation which has produced bootlegger, high-jacker, etc. Semashko, commissar of health, says "kissing spreads disease." Hence an edict against kissing. That's hard on Russians who kiss each other a great deal, among the peasants kissing each other on the lips, and three times on each cheek, when they meet.

Men of higher rank will be forbidden to kiss the hands of ladies. You notice, on the stage, that among foreigners kissing is the leading industry.

There are germs on hands, says

the health commissar, why lap them up?

This law will bother Russians as did Peter the Great's rule forbidding long beards. When Peter issued a rule it was obeyed, the penalty being death. Old Russians, however, kept their beards after they were cut, and had them put in their coffins that they might look respectable when they met the Angel Gabriel.

In Semptown, N. J., a "one-plant" town, one steel mill employs practically all the population, amounting to 159. At the request of the mill the "Tambourine Gospel Organization" of the Salvation Army went over from Plainfield to convert sinners. It converted 16 at the first meeting, 90 the second meeting, 38 the third, and then the converts converted the 15 remaining unconverted.

That's gratifying to all concerned, including the steel mill. When you are worrying about your soul you don't worry so much about short wages or long hours.

The immigration authorities decide that there is no reason for deporting the prize fighter Firpo. The same authorities had previously sent on her way out of the country the charming, dashing young woman that arrived in the United States on Firpo's ship. This interesting question in physiology and morals arises:

"How can a lady, all by herself, without any contributory delinquency on the part of the gentleman, deserve to be deported?"

Mexico and Japan, after six months' negotiation are about to sign a new treaty. The treaty is said to provide for extensive Japanese colonizing in Mexico.

It will be time enough to worry about the settlement on this continent later. If it happens the Mexicans will do the first part of the worrying.

COLUMBUS WILL HOLD FIRE WEEK

Special Dispatch to The Omaha Bee.

Columbus, Neb., Oct. 5.—Columbus will celebrate national fire prevention week next week.

Schools and the chamber of commerce will co-operate with Chief Bert Galley and the fire department to emphasize the needs of fire protection.

Home inspection blanks will be distributed to the children in the schools. The youngsters will take them home and make them out. The blanks have as their main purpose to remind the youngsters and their parents where the fire dangers lie, as well as informing the fire department yearly of dangers that may exist.

ONE INJURED WHEN TRAIN HITS AUTO

Special Dispatch to The Omaha Bee.

Columbus, Neb., Oct. 5.—Francis Borowiak, 17, suffered severe injuries when a car he was driving was struck by Union Pacific train No. 18 at the Eighteenth avenue crossing. No. 18 struck the automobile a glancing blow, throwing it in an upright position about 25 feet east of the crossing.

On Omaha Screens

Rialto—"Sinners in Heaven" with Bebe Daniels and Richard Dix. The story of a couple lost on a desert isle.

Strand—"Feet of Clay," with Rod la Rocque and Vera Reynolds. A Cecil B. De Mille picture with a moral.

Sun—"Sinners in Silk" with Adolphe Menjou and Eleanor Boardman. A story with a new theme, involving reformation.

Monte—"Nebraska Under Fire," official war film showing Nebraska boys in action.

World—"The Spitfire," with Betty Blythe and Elliott Dexter. A story of New York wild life.

Empress—"Desire," with Marguerite de La Motte and John Bowers. Society drama. Also "Into the Net," No. 13.

Muse—"Romance Ranch," with John Gilbert. A story of western romance.

Movies

At the Rialto.

An unforgettable story is "Sinners in Heaven," at the Rialto. The story deals with Barbara Stockley (Bebe Daniels) and Alan Croft (Richard Dix), a straight-laced little English girl, and a dare-devil British aviator, survivors of an ill-fated hydroplane expedition, cast away on a desert isle.

Edwin M. Kahn and his Field club orchestra play a program on the stage which wins much favor. Their rendition of "Lime House Blues," from Andre Charlot revue, was particularly effective. The orchestra is a 10-piece organization which is rapidly gaining popularity in Omaha.

At the Strand.

"Sinners in Silk," at the Sun theater, adapted by Carey Wilson from the story by Benjamin Glazer, is the newest of the jazz series. An elderly man is brought again to youthful strength and emotions by rejuvenation treatment. Amusing and thrilling situations develop.

Adolphe Menjou plays the part of the old young man, Eleanor Boardman is overcome by Menjou's sleek

A Wife's Confessional

Revelations of a Wife

The Surprising Suggestion Dicky Made to Madge.

"I realize one thing," said Dicky solemnly, as I finished my little lecture concerning his lack of patience with his mother's recent tantrum. "I flushed with pleasure even before he explained his meaning, for his tone was one he never uses unless he is saying something rarely sweet to me, something I can treasure and tuck away in my casket."

"That is, you're the bluest little scout in two hemispheres," he elucidated extravagantly. "Mother walks all over your frame nine or ten times a week—oh, yes, I know I do the same thing—but you were fool enough to marry me," he grinned provokingly, "so you have to take your medicine. But you didn't contract to marry mother, and I'm here to tell the world that you're about the best daughter-in-law who ever entered for the sweepstakes. Mother knows it, too, don't you make any mistake about that?" he exclaimed. "She may have had more to do to do at Harriet's but she's a sight more comfortable here than she ever was and you're a hundred times more considerate of her whims than Harriet ever was. Harriet had Edwin on her mind and heart first and all the times in between and everybody else took the crumbs. And as for Lisa—poor girl—well—you know."

He stopped in remorseful embarrassment, and I nodded my head in assent. I knew that my mother-in-law sincerely mourned for her daughter, Elizabeth Harrison, so tragically killed in a motor accident but a few short months before. I knew also, however, that never had Mother Graham been happy or even comfortable in the home of that daughter so sadly different from the rest of her family that even her children were better off with their uncle and aunt, Dr. Edwin Braithwaite and his wife, Harriet, than had been when in her care.

"Pin Back Your Ears!" "Yes, I know," I answered, "and I know something else also—that you are a dear to say what you have—I don't deserve it I am afraid but it all doesn't alter my belief that your mother is unusually nervous, even for her, and that everybody ought—"

"Stop right there," Dicky said authoritatively, "and come over here while you listen to words of wisdom from your spouse."

He drew me with him to an immense armchair perfectly capable of holding two persons of ordinary size, sat down and fenced me in beside him with both arms.

"Now you can't get away, no matter how mad you get by me," he said quizzically, "so you'd better pin back your ears and listen."

He gave me no opportunity to reply, but hurried on in a fashion which made me suspect that he was a bit doubtful or embarrassed concerning the things he meant to tell me.

"Madge's Unexpected Reply." "In the first place" he said, "your theory is the wrong one. Everyone ought not to cater to mother—she's being humored more than is good for her as it is. But she ought to have a rest from us—there's no doubt about that. In fact—don't you think it's about time we all took a rest from each other for a little while?"

I suppose my face reflected not my astonishment, but the sudden poignant worry that was mine as to his possible meaning, for he laughed outright and tightened the clasp of his arm around me.

"Oh, I'm not contemplating a trip to Reno while I send you to Paris!" he glibly. "But you know as well as I do that we as a family have spent a soberly monotonous summer with only ourselves—for old Lil and Marion are part of the family—each other if we all aren't on each other's nerves already, it's only a question of days."

"I'm not," I answered, "and I know something else also—that you are a dear to say what you have—I don't deserve it I am afraid but it all doesn't alter my belief that your mother is unusually nervous, even for her, and that everybody ought—"

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Gus Edwards Tops Orpheum Program

"Fountain of Youth of 1924" Proves Entertaining Song Review.

This is Gus Edwards' week at the Orpheum, where two capacity audiences greeted the popular entertainer and producer at the opening on Sunday. Edwards always gives a snappy show. This season is no exception. His new review is entitled "Fountain of Youth of 1924."

Sandy, clever little Scotch singing comedian, remains with the company and retains his popularity. George Douglas and Billy Bradford contribute their dancing abilities. Among the galaxy of youthful talent are Nancy Hanks, Betty Frisbie, June Reed, Alice Smythe, Joan Sullivan, Ruth Kaye and Georgette Armafield. Mr. Edwards and his company offer a generous program of dances, songs and comedy ideas. The scenery and costumes are lavishly arranged; all in all, it is a splendid entertainment.

"How Would You Like to Have a Girl Like Me Like You?" is one of the songs here. Sandy sends an individual hit with his Scotch songs and funny capers.

Craig Campbell, accomplished tenor, offers an artistic musical treat. He rendered a number from Romeo and Juliet, three popular numbers and offered the Vesta La Gooba solo from "Pagliacci," for an encore. His rendition of "When You and I Were Seventeen" and "I'm Falling in Love With Someone," won favor.

The Pickfords open the bill with an acrobatic and juggling act, followed by Hazel Johnson and Doris Walker in songs. Joe Keno and Rosie Green offer a hodge-podge of eccentric dancing and burlesque. Walter C. Kelly, "The Virginia Judge," evokes a series of hearty laughs with his dialect stories and his police court scene.

"Two might do it," I said demurely, determined that he should not guess how dismayed I was at this indication of restlessness in my Peter Pan.

"Oh! They might, eh?" he retorted, and my pulses beat more quickly at the distinct note of pique in his voice. That he had not expected me to agree with him so promptly I knew as well as I did that apparent indifference concerning his proposed absence was my best weapon against his instability.

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SLIDING WINDOWS TRANSFORM AUTO

"Glass inclosures for automobiles are much in demand, due to the coming of cold weather," says William Pfeiffer, proprietor of the Pfeiffer Body and Top corporation, 2525 Leavenworth street.

"Sliding glass windows are very handy, the car can be quickly changed from open to closed model in a few seconds," pointed out Pfeiffer. The firm builds glass inclosures for any make car. Estimates gladly will be given.

AUTO PAINT IS PARKS' SPECIALTY

Fred Parks, proprietor of the Fred Parks paint store, 4708 South Twenty-fourth street, advises the painting of automobiles now.

"Many folks find it is cheaper to paint their cars themselves," says Parks. Parks sells a special brand of automobile paint that can be applied one day and will be dry and ready for driving the next.

COMPANY OFFERS BRAKE SERVICE

The Auto Electric & Radio corporation, 2813 Harney street, have one of

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The fall season is by far the best time for planting. More time to get it done and have the plants in place when the first growing days of spring come. Then you are sure to get the full benefit of next year's growth.

To remove our surplus stock, special prices on shade trees, shrubs and perennials.

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FUNERAL SERVICE IS COMPLIMENTED

Brady and Dorrance, funeral directors, have one of the most modern and efficiently equipped ambulances in the city.

The firm has received many compliments from people in distant cities who have had the occasion to use the ambulance service.

The firm has remodeled the front of their building at Nineteenth and Cuming streets, making it one of the most attractive corners in the city.

JUVENILE AUTOS FIND POPULARITY

The Steelcraft juvenile automobile is meeting with much popularity with children in Omaha, according to Victor H. Roos, 2791 Leavenworth street.

"This new line of juvenile automobiles are manufactured in Cleveland, O., in a new \$75,000 plant, and are made with the same care and quality as the large car bodies that the firm also manufacture," says Roos.

Victor H. Roos carries a complete line of Steelcraft juvenile automobiles.

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MURPHY'S HUT IS REMODELED, OPEN

At this time of the season chicken dinners appeal and Murphy's Hut, 519 South Eighteenth street, is one of the most popular places in the city.

Murphy's fame in cooking chicken is widely known. The Hut has been newly decorated and remodeled and offers a most pleasant and homelike atmosphere.

Bridge parties and family affairs are given special attention.

BRAILEY & DORRANCE FUNERAL DIRECTORS

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Corner 19th at Cuming St. JA. 0526.

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