

\$100,000,000 Deal Thrown Into Courts

Judge Refuses, However, to Halt Sale of Dodge Brothers Plant on Petition of Heir.

Detroit, Mich., April 4.—Judge Harry J. Dingsman today refused to halt the sale of Dodge Brothers automobile plant to the New York banking firm of Dillon, Reed & Co., as asked by John Duval Dodge, who alleges the heirs are not being protected.

He did issue an order, to show cause why a temporary injunction against the sale should not be granted, setting Wednesday as the date for the hearing on this petition.

By International News Service. Detroit, Mich., April 4.—John Duval Dodge, youthful son of the late John F. Dodge, was to begin his fight today to stop the sale of the Dodge Bros. Automobile company, a gigantic financial deal which has almost reached the point of consummation.

When it was announced that Wall Street was buying Dodge Bros., the second largest auto factory in the world, for a figure of more than \$100,000,000, to those familiar with the late Dodge brothers and their heirs there came the instantaneous question:

"Wonder if John Duval Dodge, who was cut off in his father's will and later agreed to settle his claims, in part at least, for \$2,000,000, will seek any of the profits of this sale?"

Seeks Restraining Order.

Young Dodge will answer that question in the affirmative when his attorney, William Lucking, appears in circuit court today and files a petition that Matilda R. Dodge, widow of the deceased manufacturer, be restrained from disposing of the estate of Anna Margaret Dodge, it was said.

Anna Margaret Dodge was the 4-year-old sister, deceased, of John Duval. She was not provided for in the will of John F. Dodge, as it was made before her birth. Around this child there centers a legal contention that is lost to the person not versed in legal technicalities. According to Lucking, there will be a keen battle to determine the rightful heirs to Anna's estate.

It is young Dodge's contention that he should get one-fifth of Anna's estate, valued at a net sum of \$12,500,000. The remaining four-fifths, he believes, should be divided among his four brothers and sisters.

Petition in Probate Court.

In his bill of complaint Dodge states that he has filed in probate court in the estate of Anna, his petition for the determination of her heirs-at-law and their distributive shares of her estate and that said shares be turned over to him.

In substance Dodge says that Mrs. Dodge has proceeded with the negotiations of the sale on the assumption that Anna's property is here, and he is now challenging this assumption.

Dodge asks three requests in his petition:

1. That the defendant answer the bill of complaint.

2. That defendant, both individually and as the administrator of the estate of Anna Margaret Dodge, be restrained, temporarily and permanently, from selling, transferring or encumbering, or attempting to sell, transfer or encumber any of the assets of the estate, except that it be done in accordance with the order of the probate court after due notice to this plaintiff and in accordance with the law and the just rights of the plaintiff.

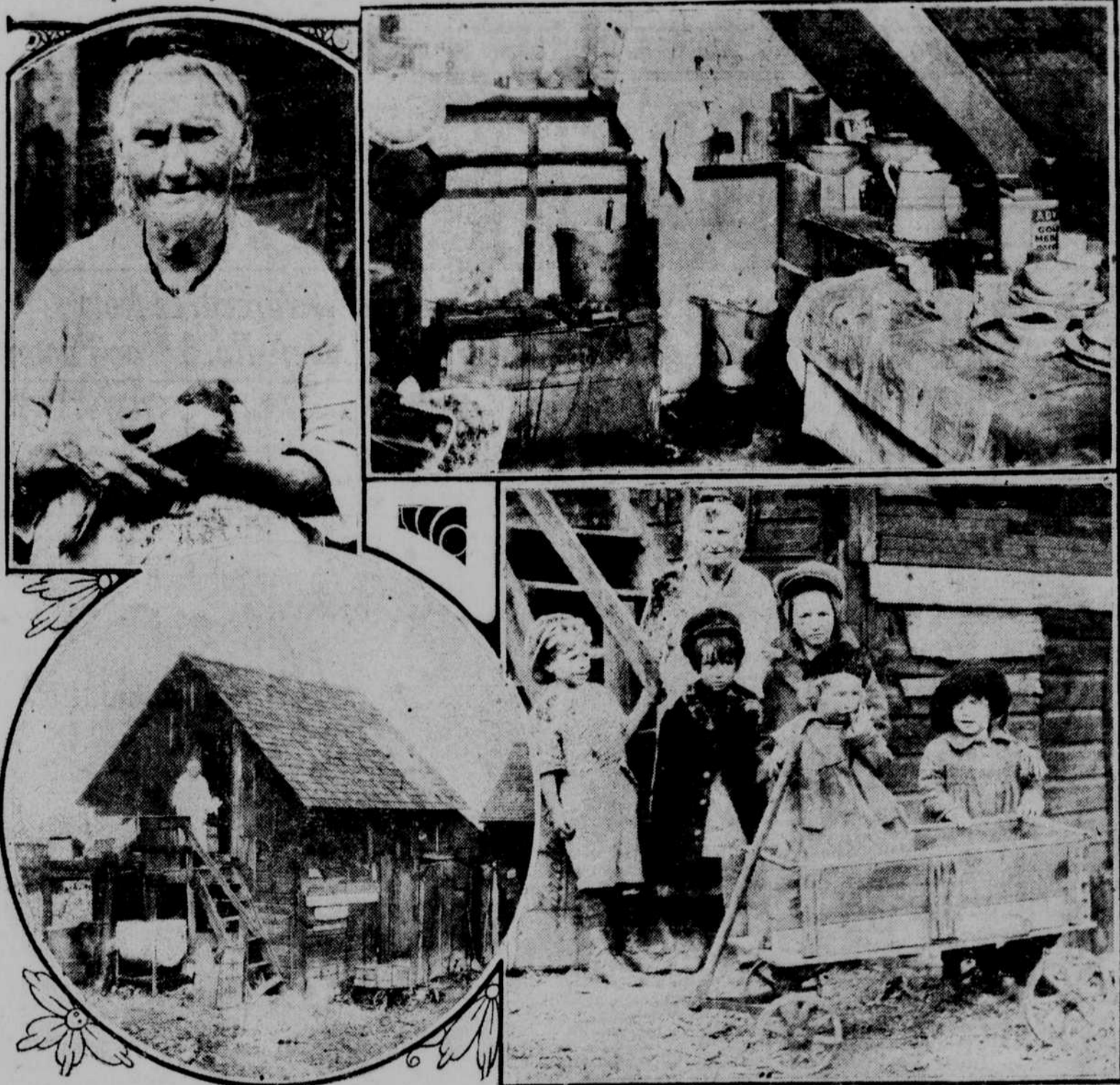
Asks Proper Relief.

3. That the plaintiff have such other and further relief as may be proper in the premises.

According to Lucking, Dodge is not trying to cause trouble by tying up the sale negotiations. He is merely trying to protect his property, if it is decided his claims to property are just.

Hot weather and no ice means dirty milk and sick children.

White-Haired Woman, 75, Lives in Reclaimed Barn Rented for \$3 Month; Keeps Body and Soul Together With Great Difficulty, But Never Gives Up



Mrs. Wicks, who, at 75, hopes that some day she will receive the back pension pay due a widow of a civil war veteran. She is holding one of her four pet pigeons. Next you see the interior of the tumble-down shack where the aged lady and her son live. Then comes the exterior of the so-called home with Mrs. Wicks in the doorway. At the bottom is "Grandma" and a group of neighborhood children, favorites of the white-haired woman.

"Can't Afford to Think Too Much for It Sorta' Breaks One Down"

"I have worked so hard, only to remain just as poor as though I had not worked at all. I don't know what to do."
Mrs. Wicks is that type of woman who never gives up.
"If people who live like I have to live had a little time to sort of help themselves I think it would not be bad. We're poor. Yes, we're very poor, but that doesn't keep us from thinking. Of course, people in my position, it seems, can't afford to think too much. It sort of breaks you down."
Eyes, dimmed with tears, she looked away to that far line where earth and sky meet to form the horizon. She was silent. Maybe she was musing over these lines of Bailey:
"Leave the poor
Be forced to grind the bones out of their arms
For bread, but have some piece to think and feel
Like moral and immortal creatures."

In a wasteland that stretches east of the railroad tracks in the 2300 block on North Thirteenth street to the gumshoe banks of the Missouri river one finds that polyglot center where conversations are in the past tense. It is there that dreams trail backward through memory's dim chambers.
Sitting there is Mrs. Lizzie Wicks, white-haired and 75. White-haired not so much because of the three-quarters of a century she has lived as what those years have brought her. In the one-room loft of a reclaimed barn Mrs. Wicks exists.
In 1873, eight years after the civil war, George W. Wicks, who had fought under the colors of the union, met Mary E. (Lizzie) Wicks. They were married in Council Bluffs. The years went by. One day he walked out of the door of their cozy home and out of the life of Mrs. Wicks. Again the years went by and love

Social Unrest Due to Fast Life of Modern Young Folks, Says Woman

"Parents are not rearing their children as they should," says Mrs. Wicks.
"There is too much club life and not enough home life."
"There is too much fighting and not enough praying."
"There are too many hip pocket flasks."
"Too many girls are dancing to damnation."
"If mothers who are daily playing cards would give more time to playing with their children there would be less wickedness in the world."
Those are a few of the observations of Mrs. George Wicks who sends them out to the world from her barn-like home down in squatter town.
The widely-discussed social unrest in this country has not been missed by this woman, three-quarters of a century old. And she places the blame in just one word—sin. "Take sin out of life and you will have cured unrest, social and every other kind," she declared.

still another corner was a rickety table piled high with pots and pans and small odd lots of food which came from the county charity bureau.
"I ain't got much, but I guess I don't need much," she said.
Despite all the poverty and privation that have conspired to keep this woman of humanity's sunken gardens in the world's gutter, Mrs. Wicks still can smile. Sometimes it appears to be a smile that comes from the mind, rather than the heart, but nevertheless it is a smile. She wore it when she told about her "income." Her son, she said, received a pension of \$12 a month—the government's way of remembering the Spanish war

veterans. To this is added \$10 from the Spanish Soldiers' Relief Fund. The last is not in money, but in vouchers on food and clothing stores. Out of this goes \$3 a month for rent to the landlord. That leaves \$9 in cash to buy clothing, fuel, food doctor bills, buy medicine and a thousand and more whatnots. Too often the \$9 fail to stretch across the distance.
When it falls Mrs. Wicks goes afield into those mysterious channels known only to those of extreme poverty and forages the best she can. There have been numerous times when that foraging was not what it might have been. There was nothing she could do about it. She just existed through it.
Through many winters Mrs. Wicks has kept body and soul together only by her own ingenuity. Last winter she kept her loft home warm with fuel gathered from along the railroad tracks. Occasionally in rubbish piles she would find some trinket worth a few cents. She would convert the find into petty cash and buy groceries. By this scheming she lives, if you want to call it that.
She remembers a brother, Charles Henry Lewis. She believes him to

be somewhere in the north. Where she has no idea. If she knew he would help her.
The sun was lowering in the west. The pet pigeons set up their racket. Lizzie was down the stairs and out on the railroad tracks picking up stray bits of wood to cook another evening's meal.

OSTEOPATHY

The Voice of Authority Concerning Adjustment of the Spinal Column

"I Haven't Much Show in This World; Wouldn't Trade Chance in Next Down in the Wastelands where the froth of humanity is found, religion is not forgotten."

Mrs. Wicks has this view of religion:
"I don't get to church very often. But I read the Bible right in my little home."
"Too many people have their names in the church records, but lots of them don't have their names in the records in heaven. I feel that mine is there."
"Without the comfort that comes to one with an abiding faith in Christ I would be alone. I haven't much show in this world, but I wouldn't trade my chances in the next world with anyone."

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Joint Legion Meet Here April 14 at City Auditorium

All Who Are Eligible to Membership in War Service Bodies Invited; Speaking, Refreshments.

A big joint meeting, open to all men and women members or eligible to membership in the American Legion and its auxiliary, will be held in the City Auditorium on the night of April 14.

Mrs. Myrtella Ronayne, former soloist for the El Pomo Italian band and now soprano soloist at St. Peter church, will help to entertain.
A drill team composed of officers of Central High school cadet regiment will drill. Mrs. Oonald Macrae, former national vice commander of the auxiliary, and Sam Reynolds, national committeeman, will deliver short addresses.

This is the first "open house" meeting of the legion in Omaha, and the movement is being sponsored for the purpose of bringing every former service man and his family in closer contact with the legion and to outline to them the plans for the national American Legion convention to be held in Omaha next November.

Refreshments will be served at the close of the business meeting.

Big Water Main Extension, Plan

48-Inch Pipe, 25,000 Feet Long, to Cost \$880,000.

General Manager T. A. Leisen of the Metropolitan Utilities district is preparing plans for the extension of the new 48-inch water main from Twenty-eighth and Plant streets to Thirtieth and Hamilton streets, a distance of 25,000 feet.
The estimated cost is \$880,000. Last year the utilities district completed the first link of the new reserve main, from the Florence pumping station to Twenty-eighth and Plant streets, a distance of 6,000 feet.

Leisen believes the work on the second link will be started this spring. The utilities management will buy the pipe through its own purchasing department and probably will let the work out on a contract.

When the new main is finished, the water system will then have two large main services from the Florence station to a distance of about six miles.

STREET WIDENING HEARING MONDAY

Property owners interested in proposed widening of Twenty-fourth street, St. Mary avenue to Farnam street, are advised that this matter will be called up for public hearing next Monday morning at 10 before the city council committee of the whole in city council chamber.

The amount of the appraisement is nearly \$350,000. It is proposed to add 24 feet to the west side of Twenty-fourth street within the district mentioned. City Commissioner Joseph Koutsky of the public improvements department has a tentative plan of assessment which property owners may inspect.

"To cure that tired feelin—
Said old Uncle Jake:
"I've found nothin' better'n
My old garden rake."

Speakers for Joint Legion, Auxiliary Meet

Here April 14 at City Auditorium

All Who Are Eligible to Membership in War Service Bodies Invited; Speaking, Refreshments.



Mrs. Donald Macrae, Jr.



Sam Reynolds, national committeeman.

Mail Sorter Says Forced to Rifle Cars

Father of Two Admits Taking Watches, Fountain Pens From Parcel Post; Frankness Startles Officers.

"I had to steal. I couldn't live on the salary they were paying me."

That is the plea made by Emerson J. Holzager, 32, 1414 South Twenty-sixth street, arrested by Postoffice Inspectors Coble, Glenn and Bursen, as he stepped from Burlington fast mail train No. 15 on its arrival from Chicago Saturday morning.

He was taken before United States Commissioner Mame Mullen and charged with rifling the mails. Coble said he signed a confession.

He has a wife and two children and has been in the employ of the post-office as a mail sorter for three years.

He has been on the Omaha-Chicago run since last June and said he started rifling parcel post packages shortly before Christmas.

He started the inspectors by the frank and bold manner in which he admitted the theft.

"They pay us \$112 a month and then expect us to be honest. It gives me a laugh," he said. "The Council Bluffs mail robbers were in the same boat—poor devils hardly making a bare living. We have expenses on the road, too, at both ends of the line."

In a suitcase which he carried the inspectors found wrist watches, fountain pens and other merchandise alleged to have been pilfered from the mails.

"There'll be others to go with me before this is over," said Holzager.

FIRST CASES HERE OF NEW RUM LAW

William C. Saunders, 1821 North Twenty-fourth street, and William H. Taylor, 1824 North Twenty-fourth street, have the distinction of being the first men arrested in Omaha and bound over for trial for violation of the pint-of-liquor law passed by the last legislature.

They were arrested by Robert Samardick and were bound over to district court Saturday from Central police court under \$500 bond each.

An Illusion of Slenderness That Becomes a Reality

IN Redfern, the woman whose problem is too-many-pounds, can find not only an illusion of slenderness but real figure-training.
A REDFERN is securely anchored at the hips, it stays there, it draws the thigh flesh firmly into control and lets the waistline expand comfortably and fashionably.
A REDFERN is always "On Duty," training your figure, whether you stand or sit, giving you always the straight, unbroken lines of fashion and never moving from its correct and comfortable position on your figure.

Let us fit you Monday
Our Corsetiere Service is the best



Redfern
WRAP AROUND
(Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)
Thompson-Belden
"The Best Place to Shop, After All"

Refinement In Styles

From the countless scores of styles which almost weekly enter the American Apparel Market, Haas Brothers' representatives are constantly making selections.

Eliminating all excepting such styles which radiate refinement, gracefulness, individuality, and from this first choice we again effect a second elimination process, so that when a Haas Brothers garment is shown, you are certain as to its style correctness.

Easter week is clothes-buying week and we invite you to view our vast stocks of exquisitely appealing ensembles, coats and dresses.

Sizes 14 to 40—Second Floor
Sizes 42 to 56—Fourth Floor

Haas Brothers

"The Shop for Women"

16th and Douglas

Omaha Lincoln Minneapolis New York

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Thompson-Belden

Two Pieces

claim to be smarter than one, in crepe de chine, plain or printed, we offer this new spring mode for 25.00

Printed Chiffon

is the fabric of which afternoon frocks and dance dresses are loveliest and newest. In conventional pattern, red or blue, and in large flower patterns of exquisite pastel shades in which pinky tans predominate. 39.50 and 49.50

New Spring Frocks

of Printed Crepe or Striped Tub Silk 15.00

Smartly styled according to the latest fashion dictates of bordered crepes, printed crepes, and striped silks. There are models which display the side jabot, others with front fullness. The sleeves are short, the colors high. Sizes 16 to 40.

15.00

39.50 and 49.50

THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE FOR THOMPSON-BELDEN QUALITY