

AFFAIRS AT SOUTH OMAHA

Senior Fair and Art Exhibit Attract a Large Number of People.

B.Y.S. BALL LAYS FOUNDATION FOR FUED

Heavy Rain Put the Pappie Creeks Out of Their Banks and Residents Along the Streams Read a Harvest of Crop.

The senior fair and art exhibit Saturday drew a larger crowd than the fount of the seniors anticipated. The corridors of the building were thronged during the entire evening. All the appointments for the entertainment of the guests were well prepared and served their purpose. At the head of the stairs was a booth managed by Miss Eleanor Price, Mabel Ingram and Mary Sheline. They did a thriving business in vending penicils, buttons and souvenirs. Marian Dennis, May Sherry and Rose Anderson sold all kinds of homemade candies in a booth on the second floor. Elson and Van Duane conducted a most successful side show performance. It was represented as a menagerie, but the chief attraction was the ape. Nevertheless, all who came out encouraged the rest to go in and see the show.

Miss Annie Robertson and Miss Marigall served punch at the foot of the stairs to the third floor. On the landing of these stairs was another popular candy booth, conducted by Minnie Hays Wright and Leta Kellogg. The fortune teller's booth was at the head of the stairs on the third floor and one of the large recreation rooms was used for a stereopticon and moving picture show. The refreshments were served from the wings on the second floor. James Dahlman, mayor of Omaha, was one of the guests of the evening, and he took great interest in the affair.

The art exhibit, furnished by the Horace K. Turner company of Boston, was the standard exhibit of reproduced masterpieces. The 2004 program occupied a half hour and was opened at 9 o'clock.

Foundation for a Fund.

The opening chapters of a fund developed yesterday between neighbors in the vicinity of Twenty-fifth and Lamont avenue, Frank Long, a young son of A. Long, by mishap allowed his ball to fall into the yard of J. N. Joseph. It is said that a little girl of the family seized the ball and refused to return it. When the boy despaired of recovering his ball he seized a small calico dress hanging on the line and took it home, saying he would keep the dress until he received the ball. Joseph at once swore out a search warrant for the dress and the police served it on Long who laughed at the circumstance. Joseph, however, did not look on the affair as a laughing matter and it is likely he will prosecute the boy or attempt to do so. The police have been greatly amused at the affair and the more so because the dress was not worth more than a few cents, neither was the ball.

Creeks at Flood Stage.

The Big and Little Pappie creeks were in a great flood yesterday afternoon. The water did not begin to rise until about 2 p. m., but it rose about fourteen feet in less than an hour. The rise is due to the heavy rain of Friday evening. In advance of the flood the streams abounded with carp, which in their rush to escape the muddy waters of the fresher appeared in some of the creek. Numbers of them were speared by the men of the neighborhood. It is proposed to enlarge Seymour lake as soon as the water subsides. About seven acres will be added and this will make the lake one of the best of its kind.

Maple City Gossett.

Letter's Gold Too Beer delivered to all parts of the city. Men wanted: sewer work. National Construction Co., South Omaha. Lost—Keys and tag with name of Belle Newell. Please return to Bee office, South Omaha. B. F. Graham of Clay Center, father of N. M. Graham, has been paying his son a month's visit.

A gas range, almost new, will sell cheap. Call at 728 North Twenty-second street, South Omaha.

Dr. F. Lohman of Chicago has been added to the force of government inspectors at South Omaha.

The members of Maple City council, Knights and Ladies of Security, will meet Monday evening.

The members of Carnation council, Knights and Ladies of Security, will meet Tuesday evening.

Carnival dance given every night by Eagle drill team at Ancient Order of United Workmen temple.

No decision was rendered in the sewer case yesterday by Judge Kennedy. The result is awaited with anxiety.

Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Graham entertained the faculty of the South Omaha High school Friday evening at dinner.

C. W. Miller writes from Crystal Lake.

How Pabst Grows Malt

Malt is the body of beer. It is what makes beer a food, rich in health-giving qualities.

Malt is barley-grain, sprouted and partially grown. Most malsters force this process in three or four days time.

Pabst takes the full eight days as required by Nature, with the result that Pabst gets a nutritious, strength-building malt.

It takes Pabst longer and it costs Pabst more to make this perfect malt, but this Eight-Day Malt Process retains in

Pabst Blue Ribbon

The Beer of Quality the fullest amount of tissue-building nourishment of the barley—the grain richest in food values.

The Pabst Eight-Day Malt Process is much the same in its action as the process of digestion. Pabst Malt is practically pre-digested. Pabst Blue Ribbon beer is actually ready for the system to assimilate without the necessity of first taxing the stomach to digest it.

When ordering beer, ask for Pabst Blue Ribbon. Made by Pabst at Milwaukee and bottled only at the Brewery.

Pabst Brewing Co., 1307 Leavenworth St., Omaha, Phone Douglas 79.

Make your wants known through The Bee. Want Ad columns.

A POINT IN WOMAN'S FAVOR

Utility of the Blunder Hatpin as a Weapon of Defense.

SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENTS ON MASHERS

Instances Where Device Has Been Used Effectively—Something of a Hoodoo in Courtroom Affairs.

Man possesses a pistol carried for better protection. The vendetta has from time immemorial been about his person the gleaming stiletto, to be used in time of need; the colored man, not a whit behind the others in creating a sense of proposed power, displays to his adversaries "a razor," but overlooking all these, more difficult to oppose, more intangible than all, the fashionable, up-to-date female of today carries an article of self-defense more formidable than any of the above—in the stiletto creation of the wicked hatpin. This little article is as cruel and relentless as the cleaverest schemer of vice or wickedness could desire, and numberless crimes are laid at its door, yet it has its good points as well for it has been used for the crushing of evil and also as a powerful protector in the time of need.

Observe the Hats. Should you find yourself in a street car or in any assemblage where there are women around you, observe their hats. See if there is not inserted in every bonnet, hat or toque worn by the ladies a most wicked-looking long pin with a very sharp point, with which the lady hooded the female of today could cause immense damage, putting out the eye, scratching the face, penetrating the bone if enough force were used, or even, like a tiny dagger, sometimes so artfully concealed, could stab one to the heart.

The hatpin has from the time of its first appearance counted its victims of innumerable accidents by the score and recently crimes are adding prominence to this already ominous article of a lady's toilette. They are made in all sorts and styles and of all materials, about eight inches in length. They are of various designs and colors, from the brilliant gems in gold and silver settings, costing anywhere from \$5 to \$20, to the plain black wire but no less cruel kind, sold six for a nickel at the 10-cent store.

It has occurred in more than one instance where the police have been called upon to remove a woman from a public place where she had caused much suffering. Such a sequel followed a few minutes of "sky-larking" not long ago. A young woman in Memphis, Tenn., was fooling with her fiancé, when "just for fun" struck him on the knee with her hatpin that she had just removed from her toque.

"Ouch," he cried good-naturedly. "Look out!" Probably he punished his sweetheart for this little cruelty with a kiss. In a few hours, however, his knee began to swell and so complicated grew his condition amputation above the knee was deemed advisable to save his life. His fiancée, stricken with remorse, hovered constantly near him and finally, when after weeks of suffering he emerged from the hospital, merely a shadow of himself, her grief was so poignant she committed suicide.

Dies from Pin Prick. A couple of years ago Walter McDermott, a young man of Philadelphia, was riding home one afternoon in a crowded car. Suddenly he felt a sharp twinge of pain behind his ear. He turned quickly to find he had been pricked by a long hatpin that protruded from the bonnet of a young woman seated next to him. She apologized for the unintentional accident and no more was thought of the matter. The next morning young McDermott was found unconscious in bed. The doctors labored over him and finally succeeded in restoring him to consciousness long enough for him to relate that he had been injured, only slightly, he believed, by a hatpin.

The episode cost him his life, for he sank into a coma and died shortly afterward. The autopsy revealed that a small piece of the hatpin had penetrated his skull and caused a cerebral hemorrhage, which had ultimately caused his death.

These accidents are such that might happen to any one. In a crush or crowd, when almost mobbed for want of room, how often has one found his face twisted, submerged by a picture hat and seen three or four wicked looking hatpins in close and uncomfortably proximity to his eyes.

The prevalence of so many "hatpin" accidents drew the attention of Assemblyman Phillips of New York, who introduced a bill in the legislature limiting the length of hatpins that could be legally worn to three inches. The bill raised a hue and cry of protest from the ladies all over the land and a delegation of the fair sex assembled at the capitol at Albany to protest against the passage of the measure.

Hatpin Bill Killed. Little Devereux Blake, a noted woman's rights advocate, denounced the bill as insulting to women's one formidable weapon and the result was the "hatpin bill" never had the good fortune to become a law. If it had there would have been many less accidents and startling murders the last few years.

Not long after the Phillips bill had become obsolete and a thing of the past the law had another chance to judge of the hatpin's legality. This time St. Louis was the scene of action. Joseph Porter of that city caused the arrest of Miss Dolly Tracy on the alleged complaint that she had "jabbed" him with a hatpin. The fact was established in court and when the presiding judge, Robertson, heard the facts he decided in the lady's favor.

He declared "the hatpin is a decidedly logical weapon and especially suited to the needs of defenseless women. I recommend it to all ladies as a means of defense when they find themselves threatened or assaulted by men." Thus it was that the hatpin as a defensive weapon was given a place of legal standing.

From that time, however, there seemed to be an epidemic of casualties and tragedies that could be traced to that one source. Footpads were wounded by these weapons, husbands and lovers were stabbed and even men took to using the sharp, cruel instrument in deadly earnest in brawls and fights.

A Chicago Case. A young woman, Miss Jennie Arper of West Chicago, found this little representative of power especially a good protection one evening. She was hurriedly crossing one of the parks, when she was alarmed by a man dogging her footsteps and evidently following her. If she hastened her speed he accelerated his. Very much frightened, she suddenly thought of her little contrivance for holding her hat and quickly drew it forth. It was well she did, for at that moment the fellow skulked up behind her and was about to deliver a blow, when she ran toward him and plunged the hat pin into his arm.

With a yell of pain and utterly dismayed he turned and fled, pursued by the dauntless young lady, who "landed him another." By this time he was near the edge of the lake and, not knowing which way to turn to escape the young woman, he jumped into the water. The police rescued him and took him to jail, where he said he would live a hundred years in order to escape another such experience.

Last summer at Santa Cruz one of the ablest lifeguards, Abe Parker, from the station there, nearly lost his life trying to save that of one of the women bathers. Mrs. John Polkes. A hatpin to fasten the woman's belt was the cause. She was well out toward the "life line," when she suddenly lost her bearings and called for help. Parker hurried to her assistance and finally, as she was just going under a huge roller, he got her, more dead than alive, to the shore, where he tried to resuscitate her. As he bent over the woman his hand came in contact with the pin used as a belt pin in lieu of something better, and this one was extremely large and sharp. A ragged rent was torn in his wrist and the blood poured out. A physician was hastily summoned and found one of the principal arteries in the man's wrist was opened and it was with difficulty the flow of blood was stopped and the man's life saved.

New York Girl's Revenge. Little Nellie Ferguson, a New York girl, on her way home from school not long ago was plagued and tormented by some boys who tripped her off the sidewalk into a snowdrift. She pulled her hatpin from her Tam o' Shanter and stabbed 10-year-old Willie White. The pin broke off in his side and had to be extracted by a serious operation. The little miss showed a decidedly feminine instinct of self-preservation, amazingly developed for one so young.

In St. Louis a woman killed her lifelong friend by piercing her with this wretched terror. In New York there have been several murders from the same cause. Nearly all lands where women wear hats have furnished their quota of victims of such crimes. The stories are practically alike.

In great cities where women have used the numerous articles to fight off footpads and intruders who assaulted them the main details in every case were that the frail woman was attacked by some unseemly brute, who when he felt the retaliation of her needlelike weapon instinctively knew he would receive the worst of the encounter and fled.

Chorus Girls Rout Editor. A Jersey City newspaper made some unpleasant comments on a company of chorus girls playing at the Criterion theater. The chorus girls aroused themselves and with their power of attack pounced down upon the unprepared newspaper office, succeeded in completely routing the entire staff and destroying the copy of the next day's issue that had criticized them unduly.

One thousand girls working in a shirt waist factory on the east side in New York attacked the police not long ago when two of their number resisted arrest for speaking at an outdoor meeting of strikers. Over 150 arrests were made and on the person of each culprit was found artfully concealed a hatpin, which the girls admitted were to be used against the police on just such occasions.

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"hatpin weapon" is one of the deadliest and handiest as well as dangerous articles in the hands of an enemy and could easily become murderous as well. Something should be done to prohibit its length or use of a guard should be put upon the point, like a tip on a fencing foil. This would meet all requirements and in no way interfere with the usefulness of the article. But will the women, convinced there is danger present, be more guarded in its use hereafter?—Chicago Chronicle.

Visit the Japanese tea garden, Auditorium, "Streets of Paris," afternoon and evening. Admission 10 cents.

DEALERS BUYING COAL EARLY

Do Not Propose to Be Caught Short of Fuel as They Were Last Year.

O. L. Vincent, manager of the Rostin Coal company at Lost Springs, Wyo., is a guest at the Paxton hotel. For the last two months Mr. Vincent has been traveling over the northern and eastern part of this state. "I find," he says, "that the coal dealers in Nebraska are alive to the situation and are not going to be caught as they were last year. They are profiting by their last year's experience and are placing large orders for September delivery, and at the present rate dealers are ordering there is little danger of a coal famine in Nebraska next winter. The trouble last year was not altogether the coal shortage, but there was a coal shortage as well. There is not as much coal that can be profitably mined in Wyoming as most people imagine. Our output will be greatly increased this year by the completion of an eight-mile spur of railroad which will enable us to put out 30 tons per day. We now have orders for 15 tons per day for September delivery." Mr. Vincent departed for Wyoming last night.

Mangum & Co., LETTER SPECIALISTS.

Hard Lines. Dr. Austin Flint, the famous alienist, said at the Century club in New York apropos of a well contest that had been tried last year:

"The plaintiff lost, and no wonder. His case was as difficult a one as that of the young man who appeared unduly depressed after the death of his rich aunt."

"Why are you so sad?" an acquaintance said to the young man. "You never appeared to care much for your aunt."

"I didn't," said the youth dolefully; "but I was the means of keeping her in an insane asylum for the last five years of her life, and now that she has left me all her money I've got to go to court and prove that she was of sound mind."—New York Times.

See the Latin quarter, "Streets of Paris," tonight and tomorrow afternoon. Admission 10 cents.

When Skin Glands Lose Tone—

Irritations follow—says the Doctor. The delicate covering of our bodies has two sets of outlets that must be kept clean, clear and active for perfect skin health.

The sweat glands, from which the perspiration comes, and the oil glands which feed and lubricate the skin with nourishing oils.

Now, let either of these sets of glands become sluggish, inactive, obstructed, let them lose their tone, and trouble sets in.

Pond's Extract Soap

clears the pores—the sweat glands and oil glands—of all obstructions, gives them new life and tone—brings about healthy perspiration and free flow of the precious food oils of the skin. It allays irritation, cleanses, refreshes, soothes the red and angry skin, builds new, beautiful and wholesome tissue.

Pond's Extract Soap possesses all the cleansing qualities of Pure Soap and more—and all the healing properties of an entirely new substance which heals, relieves and corrects skin irritations in a simple, natural way.

ARMOUR & COMPANY

Makers of Fine Toilet Soaps. Sole Licensees from Pond's Extract Co.

tract Soap is guaranteed under Pure Foods and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906—as pure as its cream-white color indicates. The name appears on cake and container. Ask your druggist.

RIGHT in EVERY DETAIL

CHICAGO GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

TO ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS SERVICE YOU WILL LIKE

City Ticket Offices 1512 Farnam St., Omaha, 36 Pearl St., Council Bluffs

The "Sporting Section" gives the news of all kinds of clean sport

THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

Base-ball
automobiling
golf
tennis
bowling
rowing
sailing
fishing
hunting

If you want to keep posted on what is going on in the sporting world you must get The Bee. It is the only paper published in the west that pretends to give all the news of the sports that occupy the public mind during the summer. No other paper even tries to give the full box scores of the Western, National, American and American Association games, but The Bee does it daily. This is true of all other sports. The Bee gives facts when other papers