

FALL FESTIVAL OF DOG FROLICS

Canine Friends Have Tardy
Celebration of Ak-Sar-Ben
All Their Own.

PROVES LIVELY CARNIVAL

By A. R. GROH.

These fall days are great days for the dogs. They get together on the vacant lots and just have all kinds of fun. You can see them playing "tag" any morning.

There's a vacant lot at Twentieth and Burdette where I often observe their carefree capers.

They are a nondescript lot, of both high and low degree. Two fox terriers, an air dale, a spitz, peculiar because its hair is black and white; a collie, a little yellow dog and a big yellow dog. These are the regular gang. But any other dogs that happen to come along are admitted to the fellowship after a few introductory sniffs.

Jocular Terriers.

The fox terriers seem to have a permanent joke on the collie. One of them will go and stand under the big dog and then the other terrier runs at the collie. The good-natured collie makes a leap and invariably tumbles and tumbles over the other terrier that is underneath. And then the two terriers run off together to one side and laugh. I give you my word, they laugh just as plainly as any human beings ever laughed. The collie seems so good-natured and unsuspecting that he never "catches on" to the joke of the two little rascals. A dachshund sometimes comes out

and watches the play. A melancholy fellow is this dachshund. I can't determine whether he is overcome with shame because of his homeliness, his long body, immense head and stumpy, crooked legs, or whether he mourns the fact that the Fatherland is involved in war.

At any rate, he doesn't join in the play. The others make him welcome. The terriers hurl themselves at him with joyous prances as much as to say, "Come on, old chap; get in the game."

German Dog Glum.

But the "dachs" only continues his gloomy meditation. He walks about sedately, smelling the ground and the trees and occasionally stopping to cast a melancholy eye over his gay fellow-dogs. Eventually he walks off, homeward.

One morning I was astonished to see "Trixie" playing with the gang. "Trixie" is a tiny dog with long white silken hair. He wears a blue ribbon around his neck and is the joy and pride of his mistress.

He was having the time of his life, running back and forth like a little white streak, emitting short, joyous barks, and all the other dogs running after him.

Trixie's Fun Ends.

Soon down the street came "Trixie's" mistress, in morning dress and hatless. She was searching for her pet. She spied him. Joy at finding him mingled apparently with horror at seeing him in such low company.

She called. But "Trixie" paid no attention. He was too busy at the game. Attempts to catch him proved futile also. "Trixie" apparently thinking that his mistress was joining in the play.

Eventually the services of some small boys were secured and they finally cornered "Trixie," who was soon in his mistress' arms, being carried home, but still barking over her

shoulder at his happy companions, who had paused in the game to cast regretful looks after him.

Honorary Degree is Bestowed Upon Dr. Robert Weidensall

Robert Weidensall, Omaha pioneer and resident for many years and founder of many of the main departments of the Young Men's Christian association in its world-wide activities, was given the honorary degree of "Doctor of Association Science" in Chicago last week.

This is the highest honorary degree of the Young Men's Christian association college, and was created by its board of trustees last July. The board decided to confer the degree also on another distinguished association man, Isaac Eddy Brown, dean of the School of Administration of the college. The ceremony took place in the large, splendid college building, 5315 Drexel avenue, Chicago.

The distinguished honor was conferred upon these two persons not only for their invaluable service in the actual beginning and development of the college, dating back as far as 1884, but for their unflinching adherence to all the fundamental principles of the Young Men's Christian association, and for their faithful and untiring service in the early development of the association and its work.

Mr. Weidensall was not only the pioneer international secretary, but pioneered almost all of the main departments of the association work.

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East Hears that Autos

Not Safe in the West

The epidemic of motor car thefts in the middle west is common gossip among eastern automobilists, any number of them having the impres-

sion that a car, to be parked in the streets of Omaha, Kansas City and other cities, should be chained to a post, locked and guarded by armed vigilance men, according to J. H. Redmond of Richmond, Va., and Harrison Sitt of Roanoke, Va., who passed through here en route to San Fran-

cisco and Pacific coast points. The first question they asked when they visited the downtown headquarters of the Omaha Automobile Club in the Hotel Fontenelle was whether it would be safe to leave their car unguarded for a few minutes while they had luncheon. "We were warned that

the auto thieves grew so bold in this part of the country that they stole cars from under your very noses," Sitt commented.

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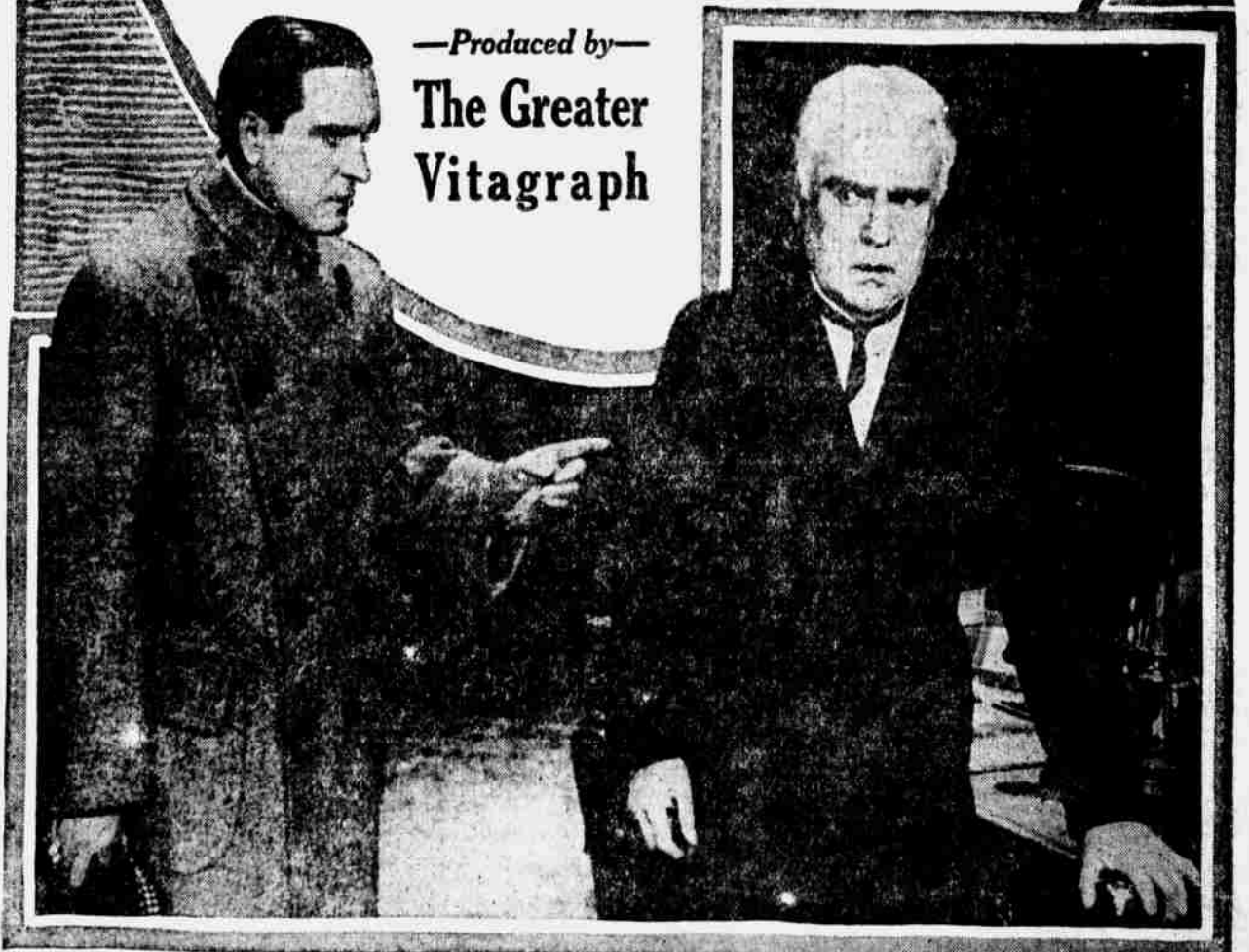
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HORRIBLE CONDITIONS UNDER THE DELUSION CALLED "PROHIBITION"

The advocates of prohibition for Nebraska are making some distinct promises to the people in language so simple that anyone can understand. Let us give careful attention to these promises, and then note as carefully what will be the certain results when these promises are fulfilled.

THE PROMISE:

"The proposed amendment does not attempt to deal with the habits and appetites of our citizens."

(So says the "Nebraska Dry Federation" in its official argument filed with the Secretary of State.)

This is the promise officially made by the prohibitionists to the people of Nebraska. The same promises were made to the people of Colorado—were carried into effect—and here it is

THE RESULT:

From the Denver "Post" of Sept. 17, 1916

DENVER ALLEYS SWARM WITH BOOTLEGGERS WHO PLY TRADE IN OPEN

"Crazy, paralyzed drunk, seven men were taken to the county hospital in the last week," according to W. E. Collett, head of the prison association, because their condition was too serious for jail authorities to deal with.

In face of these seven exhibits resulting from the merry bootlegger plying an unmoled trade on city streets, in rooming houses, in pool rooms and soft drink emporiums, the city administration declares that Denver is dry and that all is being done that can be done to enforce the prohibition law.

"The effect of the bootlegger's booze is something appalling," said Collett. "I have myself observed a number of cases and have heard the victims explain their condition when the power of speech has been restored to them."

"A man finds no difficulty in getting all the booze he wants after he lands the first drink," said a man who had come to the office of the prison association after recovering from a spree of bootleggers' poison.

"In spite of these arrests and of the cases of 'drunks' at the county hospital, the city administration, of which the county hospital is a function, insists that the law is being enforced," said Collett, who is of the opinion that unless bootlegger and his merchandise are done away with, hundreds of men will be destroyed and become public charges.

The man who recovered from his latest carouse and sought the office of the prison association declared that what he bought from a street merchant in broad daylight, in a street of the business section, was a compound of wood alcohol, tobacco juice, vitriol and a small portion of whisky.

"It's flowing like water in this town," declared the victim, "and it is sold so openly that a blind police official ought to be able to catch the law-breakers."

Yet the state administration and the district attorney insist the city is dry and that nothing has been left undone to enforce the law. Plenty of drunken men have their names written on the police blotter and few, very few bootleggers or "importers."

The conditions offered Nebraska by the advocates of prohibition are exactly those prevailing in Colorado, conditions which are producing the fearful results so graphically described by the Denver "Post" in the foregoing article.

The squares shown below will appear at the TOP of the ballot. An X marked in square 301 is a vote AGAINST PROHIBITION.

Yes
300 ☐ Shall the above and foregoing amend-
No ☐ ment to the Constitution be adopted?
301 ☒

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