

RICKENBACHER SAVES AMERICAN FROM HUN PLANE

Former Omaha Automobile Racer Snatches Brooklyn Airmen From Death or Certain Capture.

With the American Army in France, May 31.—There was much aerial activity on the front northwest of Toul yesterday, and two, if not three, German machines were shot down.

Lieutenant Edward Rickenbacher of Omaha, former automobile racer, not only brought down one machine, but rescued Lieutenant James A. Meissner after his machine had been damaged. Single-handed, Rickenbacher attacked two Albatross biplanes and three monoplanes. After he had fired a hundred rounds into one of the biplanes it fell crashing to the ground.

As he was returning to behind the American lines Lieutenant Rickenbacher saw four German airplanes coming toward him. He turned and saw Lieutenant Meissner, who was flying high, attack one enemy machine just as a second hostile airplane attacked Meissner. Meissner's machine collided with one of the enemy and a wing of the American airplane was torn. Meissner immediately turned home, when a third enemy machine, seeing that he was crippled, hastily took after him.

Rickenbacher made a long dive and drove off the German with his machine gun, undoubtedly saving Meissner. The combat took place east of Thiaucourt.

In another fight two American pilots were forced to withdraw because their guns became jammed just as they attacked the enemy. Another pilot encountered five hostile machines and had fired six bursts without apparent damage and the enemy machines retired.

An American aviator was captured by the Germans in No Man's Land after his machine had been damaged in a fight between five American machines and a German squadron. The American aviator last seen going into the enemy trenches under cover of German rifles.

Man Sentenced to One to Seven Years for Theft of \$85

Lloyd Smith was sentenced in district court Friday morning to from one to seven years in the penitentiary, following his plea of guilty to a grand larceny charge. He stole \$85 from Percy Richards on May 1.



Harry Lauder in the War Zone

A Minstrel in France Tells His Personal Experiences on the Western Fighting Front

CHAPTER XIII. My First French Performance.

Captain Godfrey, absolute though his power over us was—he could have ordered us all home at a moment's notice—turned out to be a delightful young officer, who did everything in his power to make our way smooth and pleasant, and who was certainly as good a manager as I ever had or ever expect to have. He entered into the spirit of our tour, and it was plain to see that it would be a success from start to finish if it were within his power to make it so.

I had brought a piano with me, but no accompanist. That was not an oversight; it was a matter of deliberate choice. I had been told, before I left home, that I would have no difficulty in finding some one among the soldiers to accompany me. And that was true, as I soon found. In fact, as I was to learn later, I could have recruited a full orchestra among the Tommies, and I would have had in my band, too, musicians of fame and great ability, far above the average theater orchestra.

Oh, you must go to France to learn how every art and craft in Britain has done its part!

Every sort of artist and artisan, men of every profession and trade, can be found in the British army. It has taken them all, like some great melting pot, and made them soldiers. I think, indeed, there is no calling that you could name that would not yield you a master hand from the ranks of the British army.

And I am not talking of the officers alone, but of the great mass of Tommies. And so when I told Captain Godfrey I would need a good pianist to play my accompaniments, he just smiled.

"Right you are," he said. "We'll turn one up for you in no time!" He had no doubts at all, and he was right. They found a lad called Johnson, a Yorkshireman, in a convalescent ward of one of the big hospitals. He was recovering from an illness he had incurred in the trenches, and was not quite ready to go back to active duty. But he was well enough to play for me, and delighted when he heard he might get the assignment. He was nervous lest he should not please me, and feared I might ask for another man. But when I ran over with him the songs I meant to sing, I found he played the piano very well indeed, and had a knack for accompanying, too.

There are good pianists, soloists, who are not good accompanists; it takes more than just the ability to play the piano to work with a singer, and especially with a singer like me. It is no straight

ahead singing I do always, as you ken, perhaps. But I saw at once that Johnson and I would get along fine together, so everyone was pleased, and I went on and made my preparations with him for my first concert. That was to be in Boulogne casino—center of the gaiety of the resort in the old days, but now, for a long time, turned into a base hospital.

They had played for high stakes there in the old days before the war. Thousands of dollars had changed hands in an hour there. But they were playing for higher stakes now! They were playing for the lives and the health of men, and the hearts of the women at home in Britain, who were bound up with them. In the old days men had staked their money against the turn of a card or the roll of the wheel. But now it was with death they staked—and it was a mightier game than those old walls had ever seen before.

The largest ward of the hospital was in what had been the Baccarat room, and it was there I held my first concert of the trench engagement. When I appeared it was packed full. There were men on cots, lying still and helpless, bandaged to their very crutches; some were rolled in in chairs. It was a sad scene and an impressive one, and it went to my heart when I thought that my own poor laddie must have lain in just such a room—in this very one, perhaps. He had suffered as these men were suffering, and he had died—as some of these men for whom I was to sing would die. For there were men here who would be patched up, presently, and would go back. And for them there might be a next time—a next time when they would need no hospital.

There was one thing about the place I liked. It was so clean and white and spotless. All the garish display, the paint and tawdry finery, of the old gambling days, had gone. It was restful, now, and though there was the hospital smell, it was a clean smell. And the men looked as though they had wonderful care. Indeed, I knew they had that; I knew that everything that could be done to ease their state was being done. And every face I saw was brave and cheerful, though the skin of many and many a lad was stretched tight over his bones with the pain he had known, and there was a look in their eyes, a look with no repining in it, or complaint, but with the evidence of a terrible pain, bravely suffered, that sent the tears starting to my eyes more than once.

It was much as it had been in the many hospitals I had visited in Britain, and yet it was different, too.

I felt that I was really at the front. Later I came to realize how far from the real front I actually was at Boulogne, but then I knew no better. In all parts of the world, or nearly all, I have sung for folk who had no idea of what to expect from me, and have known that I must be at work from the moment of my first appearance on the stage to win them. But these audiences that I was to face here in France gave me more thought than any of them. I had so great a reason for wanting to succeed with them.

And here, ye ken, I faced conditions that were harder than had ever fallen to my lot. I was not to have, most of the time, even the military theaters that had, in some cases, been built for the men behind the lines, where many actors and, indeed, whole companies, from home had been appearing. I could make no changes of costume. I would have no orchestra. Part of the time I would have my wee piano, but I reckoned on going to places where even that sma' thing could no follow me.

I had a good manager—the British army, no less! It was the army that had arranged my booking. We were not left alone, not for a minute. I would not have you think that we were left to go around on our own, and as we pleased. Far from it! No sooner had we landed than Captain Roberts, D. S. O., told me, in a brief, soldierly way, that was also extremely businesslike, what sort of plans had been made for us.

"We have a number of big hospitals here," he said. "This is one of the important British bases, as you know, and it is one of those where many of our men are treated before they are sent home. So, since you are here, we thought you would want to give your first concerts to the wounded men here."

So I learned that the opening of what you might call my engagement in the trenches was to be in hospitals. That was not new to me, and yet I was to find that there was a difference between a base hospital in France and the sort of hospitals I had seen so often at home.

Nothing, indeed, was left to us. After Captain Roberts had explained matters, we met Captain Godfrey, who was to travel with us, and be our guide, our military mentor and our ruler. We understood that we must place ourselves under him, and under military discipline. No Tommy, indeed, was more under discipline than we had to be. But we did not chafe, civilians though we were. When you see the British army at work nothing is further from your thoughts than to criticise or to offer any suggestions. It knows its business, and does it, quietly and without fuss. But

these two hinges, and all their efforts to do this, up to this time, have been vain.

Reserves in Action.

Another reason for the confident feeling is the arrival of allied reserves. Besides the mention in the official report of the beginning of intervention by these reserves, the Echo-De-Paris in a dispatch from the front filed at 2 a. m. today reports the reserves are arriving on the battle ground with artillery and auxiliary services.

Their entrance into action, the message reports, is being effected methodically, without any display of nervousness. General Foch and General Petain are working intimately together, to meet the serious situation.

In commenting on the intervention of the fresh forces, L'Homme Libre says it does not appear doubtful that the enemy has reached the extreme point of his advance and that he will encounter the allied reserves, carefully withheld until a favorable moment shall arrive for a counter-attack.

Aviators Honor Wright, Inventor of Airplanes

Dayton, O., May 31.—Aviators stationed at McCook field yesterday paid tribute to Wilbur Wright, who with his brother, Orville Wright, invented the first successful heavier-than-air airplane, when they hovered over his tomb and dropped flowers. It was one of the most impressive ceremonies ever witnessed in the city.

FOCH'S RESERVES READY TO STRIKE IN COUNTER BLOW

Enemy Reaches La Charnel, Two Miles From Marne, Which Probably Will Be Limit of Advance.

Paris, May 31, 5:45 a. m.—The Germans continued to push forward south of Fere-en-Tardenois, according to the latest advices reaching Paris, but neither Chateau Thierry nor Dormans have yet fallen into their hands. There is reason to hope that Chateau Thierry, the population of which has fled, will be saved.

Chateau Thierry is 10 miles south of Fere-en-Tardenois, while Dormans is six miles south of Vezilly. Both towns are on the river Marne. The extreme point of the German advance is Le Charnel, about two miles north of the river Marne. The fighting front, it is declared, runs as follows: From Chavigny north of Soissons it describes a circle west of that city and rejoins the River Crise south of Soissons. Then it goes to Gerzy, follows the Soissons-Chateau Thierry road until near Hartennes, where it bends southeast to Grand Rozoy. Then, on southward, leaving Mulchy-Le-Chateau, it passes Natouil-Notre Dame and advances toward the Marne to Courcy, Brecy, Courpoil and Le-Charnel, which marks its extreme point.

Through Vezilly, Brouillet, Savigny and Thillois, it runs northeastward to the environs of Rheims.

Confident of Success.

The newspapers do not attempt to minimize the importance of the German advance, Gabriel Hanotaux, in the Figaro, compares the strategic situation with that on the eve of the battle of the Marne. All the commentators, however, express confidence that the high command will so dispose the allied troops as to restore the situation, which L'Homme Libre considers to have reached its maximum point of gravity yesterday.

The Petit Parisien says the government officials who saw the army chiefs yesterday returned in the evening still confident, which it regards as a good sign.

It is resistance of the two wings of the allied force which inspires the confidence of all the military critics. To take victorious advantage of the success they have so far gained, the Germans must succeed in bending even Frits has learned to be chary of getting in the way when the British army has made up its mind—and that is what he is there for, though I've no doubt that Frits himself would give a pretty penny to be at home again, with peace declared. (Continued Tomorrow.)

ITALIANS BAG 500 PRISONERS AND WAR BOOTY

Roman Forces on Lower Piave and Tonale Sectors Inflict Heavy Loss Upon the Austrians.

Washington, May 31.—Italian operations against the Austrians have been successfully carried out on the lower Piave as well as on the Tonale sector. The Roman forces reached the objectives set at Capo Sile on a front of 600 meters and took 500 Austrian prisoners and a large amount of material, dispatches from Rome to the Italian embassy today state.

News reaching Rome today from the Rhine says Austrian losses in the Tonale sector reached 3,000 men killed, wounded and missing.

Germans Swing Eastward To Encircle City of Rheims

London, May 31.—The Germans are swinging their columns eastward with the object of getting around Rheims through Ville-en-Tardenois and the valley of the Ardre.

Important Changes In Schedules Effective, Sunday, June 2nd. Trains will leave Omaha Union Station, as follows: EASTBOUND No. 310—Des Moines Local, except Sunday 6:00 A. M. No. 8—Chicago Express, daily 6:30 A. M. No. 6—Chicago Express, daily 3:15 P. M. No. 14—Chicago Express, daily 5:00 P. M. WESTBOUND No. 5—Colorado Express, daily 1:30 P. M. No. 17—Oklahoma Express, daily 3:45 P. M. No. 7—Colorado Express, daily 12:01 A. M. Pullman service on all trains, excepting No. 310. PRESERVE THIS For further information inquire at City Ticket Office, 411 South 15th Street, or at Union Station. Rock Island logo.

THERE ARE THOSE WHO WISH THE HOURS AWAY! Anxiously Awaiting Each Year THE JUNE WHITE SALE---Saturday Morning at 8:30 the Longed-for Event Occurs

When we ended our White Sale of a year ago, we were not sure that we could have another for a long, long time, and yet it so happens that the prices which we paid for White Goods months ago are so low compared to present market quotations that we verily believe this will be one of the most satisfying sales, from the customers' standpoint, that we have ever conducted. The prices which we quote cannot convey any clear idea of values, but must only be received as GUIDE POSTS, INDICATORS, which may help you to lay your plans wisely and govern your outlay. You will appreciate, we feel sure, that now, more than any time previous, it is important to trade with a dependable store—WHOSE STATEMENTS CAN BE ACCEPTED AT 100 PER CENT WITHOUT ANY PERADVENTURE.

NOW THE PRICES— WOMEN'S NIGHT ROBES FIRST—If we could place in your hands present trade lists, together with a sample of each garment, there would be no question of your prompt attendance. NIGHT GOWN PRICES FOR THIS SALE— 98¢, \$1.39, \$1.98 and \$2.50 ENVELOPE CHEMISE—Real Comfort for Summer Wear—Nothing Skipped— \$1.19, \$1.35 and \$1.95 WHITE PETTICOATS—Fashion's effect on quantity means a decided saving in price here. You easily save a dollar on each skirt bought at... \$1.59, \$1.95, \$2.49, \$2.98 FILIPINO WOMEN are deft with the needle. From the other side of the world we show most attractive garments. Transportation is becoming more and more of a problem. Now, therefore, is your time to secure these garments of quality at a decided saving in price—NIGHT GOWNS OR ENVELOPES, with great variety of trimming... \$2.49 Each

THE BOYS OVER THERE are advised to buy Silk Underwear to facilitate removal of cotes—no such reason in your case—but there is another, viz., the popularity of Silk—its charm and the further fact that, comparatively speaking, it is relatively cheaper than cotton today. Flesh color, but that does not preclude them from a place in a White Sale. Dozens of styles or patterns made from Crepe de Chine or Wash Satin. CAMISOLES at... \$1.69 BLOOMERS at... \$2.95

Garments for Infants at SALE PRICES, Also —Note, if you please, quality of material, the motherly touch in the workmanship, the appealing atmosphere of babyhood, resembling home-made— White Dresses, 6 months to 6 years: at... 98¢, \$1.98, \$3.45 Infants' Hoods... 49¢ and 98¢ Creepers and Rompers... 49¢ and 98¢ Long and short hand-made Dresses, at... \$1.19, \$1.79 and \$2.29 Infants' Gowns... 49¢ and 69¢ White Dresses, 6 years to 16 years, at... \$2.98 and \$4.98 Infants' Long Dresses... 69¢ Children's Gowns, 69¢, 98¢ and \$1.29 Middies... \$1.19 and \$1.98 Fine long and short Dresses, from \$7.50 to... \$21.50 ONE-THIRD OFF. Children's Drawers... 19¢ and 39¢ Long and short Princess Slips, 98¢ and... \$1.39 Princess Slips and Petticoats, \$1.39, \$1.89 and... \$2.69 Hand-made Pillow Slips, 98¢, \$1.98 and... \$2.98 Boys' Suits... 89¢, \$1.29, \$2.29

JUNE FIRST SALE OF FOREIGN LACES, ETC., ON MAIN FLOOR— Fine 36 and 45-Inch Organdy and Voile, trimmed with fillet band, Rosebud Embroidery for Children's wear. All from St. Gall, Switzerland. Priced regularly \$1.35 to \$8.50—on Saturday— 1/2 FORMER PRICES 4 to 6-Inch Cambric Embroidery—especially good for underwear... 12 1/2¢ Yard LACES AT 10¢—Clunys, Vals, Net Top Laces—all wonderfully cheap.

Of premier importance and special interest is the sale started so auspiciously yesterday. Not since we have been in business have we been able to present—all things considered— Such a Meritorious Lot of Blouses for Women Saturday will open up the Entire Purchase and the Sale will start at 8:30 A. M. Hundreds upon hundreds of elegant Blouses, bought from dependable makers—cleanup of stock lots, small lots and greater lots, including the very latest models—

- \$1.98 Sheer white, varied styles, many trimmings; value now \$3.00. \$3.98 This is a choice lot. Prettiest of fabrics, correctest of models; worth, and we say it advisedly, \$6.00. \$4.95 Georgettes, Crepes, in the newest tints and sheerest of the sheer fabrics. The real value will surprise you. \$2.98 Soft Voiles, Lingerie Blouses, dainty laces; high and low necks; values now at least \$4.50. \$6.95 "Are they not dreams," our saleswomen exclaimed when these beauties were opened up. They surely are. Soft crepe weaves; most inviting of silk fabrics. \$7.95 Exclusive models—Silk and Georgette. Acme of aristocratic elegance. Worth today from \$12.50 to \$15.00.

The Summer Dresses will catch your eye first thing—we'll bet a cookey on that. Below stairs, to-wit, in the Basement Salesroom, Saturday— Colonial Ice Tea Glasses, at... \$2.00 The Dozen Colonial Dishes, for puddings and strawberries and—ah—cream— 89¢ The Dozen—have sold as high as \$2.25 dozen. Serving Trays, on Saturday... 59¢ Each

FOR CHILDREN—Underwear made from Nainsook—REAL COMFORT—"All He Needs," "All She Needs." May we, as President Wilson might say, introduce you to these well named Suits for Boys and Girls, Sleeping Suits, short sleeves, knee length. Arctic Underwear, in its suggestion of coolness, are the nainsook SUITS FOR MEN on sale Saturday at... 65¢ Difficult to get anything worth anything for less than \$1 nowadays

WASH DRESS GOODS—Harvest time is on now. Saturday will sell a Silk Warp Pongee—Rose, Cadet, Tan, Gray and Roseda, for... 85¢ Yard New Plaid Voiles... 50¢ Plaid and Stripe Tissue, 40¢ Yd.

WHITE GOODS FADING FAST— AND WHY NOT? Long Cloth, at... 20¢, 25¢, 30¢, 35¢ and 40¢ Nainsook, at... 25¢, 30¢, 35¢ and 40¢

- India Linen... 20¢, 25¢, 30¢ Flaxons... 25¢, 35¢, 45¢, 60¢ and 85¢ Bartiste... 35¢, 50¢ and 75¢ Persian Lawns... 35¢, 40¢, 45¢ and 50¢ Poplins... 45¢, 60¢ and 75¢ Piques... 50¢, 75¢, \$1.00 and \$1.25 Thousands of Different Pieces of White Goods.

Crochet Bed Spreads For This Sale— Cambridge... \$2.50 Premier... \$3.75 Countess... \$3.00 Deeside D... \$4.00 Ivanhoe... \$3.00 Will be higher before they are lower. Bates... \$3.50 Sheets That Are Extra Value Deeside A... \$3.75 81x99, Ironclad... \$1.89 81x99, Rugby... \$1.85 81x99, Century... \$2.00 81x99, Pequot... \$2.25 81x99, Mistletoe... \$2.25 81x99, Brighton... \$2.25 No. 2514, at... \$6.50 81x99, T. K. Special... \$2.25

IF IT DIDN'T COST QUITE SO MUCH, WE WOULD TAKE A PAGE TO TELL OF "COBB'S." Somebody has missed a bet in not telling the publicity board of the Chamber of Commerce of the fame of "COBB'S CANDY."

We venture the assertion that if there was anywhere within the limits of our land any new industry of equal popularity—Robert Manley, Esquire, would go and get it for Omaha. Not in our time has any one thing threatened to make Omaha so famous.

Just a few words promised before, showing that you can Eat Candy and still be a Patriot—hark to what the Food Administrator says—

THIRD GROUP—Marshmallows and similar candy, being made with corn syrup, corn starch and gelatine, with only a small percentage of sugar, eaten plain, toasted or dipped in chocolate or rolled in cocoanut—You'll use our Teddy's exclamation then—DELICIOUS—that is, if it's COBB'S.

FOURTH GROUP—Includes Gum Drops and that class of sweets. We may recount the calories in the different kinds of COBB'S CANDIES later.

Now, take a little tip from me—If ye would have real Candy joy in the Summer time—let COBB suggest what to buy—what keeps best and what eats best. He knows and the Missus knows, also. Ices and Creams should be ordered Saturday morning—Douglas 51, and say COBB, please—pays to be polite to the switch director

