

MESSAGE OF HOPE BROUGHT TO AUTO MEN BY E. PEAKE

Motor Industry Will Survive Crisis, National Executive Secretary Tells Omaha Automobile Dealers.

E. E. Peake of Kansas City, executive secretary of the National Automobile Dealers' association, addressed a large audience of Omaha automobile dealers yesterday noon at the Chamber of Commerce. All the dealers present joined the national association and arrangements will be made to hold a meeting of all automobile dealers in the state in Omaha soon at which many more members will be sought.

Mr. Peake brought a message of hope for the automobile industry. "We have already released 10,000 mechanics for the mechanical work of the army," he said, "and we have done this by cutting out the free service idea. There is no such thing as free service. Either you or your patrons pay for it in the long run."

"Closing filling stations on Sunday is another good measure. If a man can't get enough gasoline in his tank on Saturday to last him over Sunday, let him stay home part of Sunday. If people could be persuaded to fill their tanks to capacity when they buy, instead of taking three or five gallons, an enormous quantity of gasoline would be saved. Much is lost by drippage. In this country 10,000,000 gallons of gasoline more than is required by the government is wasted annually in drippage, in poorly adjusted carburetors and in washing engines and hands."

No Tax on Gas.

"They are talking about a tax on gasoline, but our best advice is that no such tax measure will be passed, because it would have to be taxed at the source and therefore a tax would fall on farm tractors, on fishing boats and on other things that are essential to war, as well as on pleasure cars."

"Congress talked about a 10 per cent tax on the manufacture of automobiles. In place of that we have proposed to the congressional committee a license tax, varying from \$5 to \$25 on each car now in use. This tax would yield about \$65,000,000."

"This industry in which you are engaged is enormous. The automobile industry in this country has 830,000 employees, half as many as all the railroads. It pays annually wages of \$247,000,000. It has a capital invested of \$1,297,000,000, which is \$250,000,000 greater than the capital of all the national banks."

Many Young Women Enroll in Red Cross Drive for Workers

It looks like another case of "Omaha over the top," according to the Red Cross workers who have been enrolling young women for war and civilian nursing work this week. The quota of Douglas county is 125, and already 93 women meeting the requirements have enrolled. This is the work of the first two days of a two weeks' campaign.

There are stations located in the court house lobby, Brandeis and Burgess-Nash stores and the Young Women's Christian association. "An exceptionally fine class of young women have applied today," said Mrs. L. B. Van Camp, in charge of registering at the court house. "All who applied had the requisite high school education."

Claim Agents Pleased by New Settlement Orders

Railroad claim agents are delighted with the McAdoo order, putting ambulance chasing lawyers and doctors out of business and turning the settlement of personal injury cases over to the government.

Under the old system, as a rule, as soon as a railroad accident occurred, outside lawyers and doctors were the first persons on the ground, and about the next thing was the presentation to the company of the claims, this quickly followed by suit in court if settlement was not made.

Under the new plan, as understood by the railway people, the claims for damages will be proven as heretofore, after which the matter will go to the government for investigation, approval, or rejection. They believe that the new method will do away with an endless number of lawsuits and at the same time be beneficial in a financial way to the claimants.

"Dreamland Adventures"

By Daddy—THE STOLEN BRIDE

A complete, new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday

CHAPTER IV.

In the Tree Dungeon.

(Peggy is invited to General Swallow's wedding to Miss Purple Swallow, but when the guests arrive they find that the bride has been stolen by Blue Jay and gang. Billy Belgium leads a rescue party to Blue Jay's hiding place. The Jays are captured, but the missing bride cannot be found.)

BLUE JAY, though held a prisoner by King Fisher, shrieked excitedly as he heard General Swallow's frantic cry that Miss Purple Swallow was not in the hollow tree.

"You'll never find her," he screamed. "We've hidden her safely away."

"We will find her," answered Peggy determinedly.

"Even if we have to cut the whole tree," taunted Blue Jay. Then he said: "How do you know she is in that tree?"

"Ouch! Ouch!" as King Fisher grimly squeezed him.

General Swallow and his companions kept up an excited search through the tree while Peggy and Billy Belgium tried to figure out what had become of Miss Purple Swallow.

"I don't think Blue Jay had any other hiding place around here," declared Billy Belgium. "and he hasn't had time to travel very far since he stole her."

"I'm going to take a look in the tree," said Peggy. She put her eye to the hole made by the woodpeckers, but all was black within.

"I'll kick a big hole for you," offered Bally Sam. He went right to work and his sharp, iron-clad hoofs, tearing at the rotten wood, went through it like an axe. Soon he had made a good-sized opening.

Peggy struck her head into this, but still she couldn't see a thing. The smoke from Billy Belgium's amudge still clung inside the tree and made her cough. The swallows fluttering around above in their desperate search also raised a lot of dust.

"I'm going to make myself small again so I can get a better look," announced Peggy, nibbling a blade of the fairy ring grass. Instantly she shrank to tiny size. The swallow who acted as her flying horse had remained beside her; now he was ready to help her explore the tree. The space was so narrow there that the swallow could not fly freely as he did in the open, and Peggy had a lot of trouble hanging on, particularly when the swallow had to stand right up straight.

Peggy found the inside of the tree very dark and stuffy. It was like a tunnel that had been stood up on one end.

"My, I wouldn't like to live in

here," she said to her swallow horse. "It isn't at all bad, particularly when it is wet, blowy and cold outside," he answered. "For myself, however, I prefer a chimney or a barn."

Peggy quickly learned that she couldn't expect to find the missing bride in the tree. She couldn't even see, although she could feel occasional perches and nests along the walls. She wished that she had an electric flashlight.

"Can you see in here?" she asked the swallow.

"No, it's too dark for me," he answered, dropping to the bottom of the tree.

Outside Judge Owl was waiting. "You're the very bird I want!" exclaimed Peggy. "You owls can see in the dark and you ought to find Miss Purple Swallow if she is hidden in any nook or cranny."

"I never thought of that," hooted Judge Owl. "Of course, we are the ones to make the search. Come on, all you owls get busy."

The owls obeyed, quickly exploring every bit of the tree. They had the advantage of the other birds both because they could see in the dark and because they were used to living in hollow trees. But soon the owls came trooping out again. They hadn't been able to find a trace of the missing bride. Blue Jay laughed shrilly at them.

"As blind as an owl," he taunted. "If she is there, why don't you find her?"

Peggy had a feeling that Miss Purple Swallow was actually in the tree, even if they couldn't find her. She decided to make one more search.

"Have you any more matches?" she called up to Billy Belgium. He showed her a whole handful. "Light them one at a time at the bottom of the tree, so I can take a good look," she said to him. Billy Belgium did as she asked, and by the flickering light of the matches he held in the opening she looked up and down and all around. No trace of Miss Purple in the wood near the floor? A feather! A purple feather! Peggy held it up quickly to General Swallow.

"My bride!" he shrieked. "I'll know

her feather among a thousand! Where is she? Where is she?"

Peggy bent over to examine the place where the feather had caught. The wall here wasn't like the rest of the tree. It looked like a hole had been plugged up with chips and bits of bark. Peggy ran out to see what was on the outside. At the point where the hole would come through she found a big root leading down into the ground. Peggy looked at it a moment and then the solution of the mystery flashed to her.

"Reddy Woodpecker, come quick," she cried. "See if you can open this closed-up hole!"

Reddy Woodpecker went to work with a vim and soon he had knocked a tiny opening in the barrier. Peggy helped with her hands and quickly cleared away a mass of broken wood that had concealed a door into a cavern beneath the tree. The cavern looked very dark and mysterious to Peggy. Perhaps some animal lived there. She listened anxiously. Yes, there was a sound! A tiny little moan!

That settled the matter for Peggy. Calling to Billy Belgium to light another match, she ventured into the cavern. The flicker of the match showed a huddled figure at one side. Peggy cautiously crept to it. Yes, it was poor Miss Purple Swallow—or all that was left of her, for she was unconscious, perhaps dead.

"Ah, she's dead! She's dead!" wailed the birds.

Billy Belgium didn't answer. He gave a careful look at Miss Purple Swallow and ran to the bank of the river. When Peggy and the others got there, he was dashing water into Miss Purple Swallow's face. Then he leaned over and blew into her mouth. He seemed to blow the life back into her, for she shivered, gasped and then opened her eyes.

"My bride, she's alive!" shrieked General Swallow.

"Yes, she is alive and we will have her all right in a minute," answered Billy Belgium.

(Tomorrow will be told how Blue Jay has a narrow escape from lynching.)

DEPEW TO TELL STORY OF PRISON CAMPS OF HUNS

Only Story of the War from an American Who Fought on Both Land and Sea.

"Albert," said a prison comrade, "if you have the God-given luck to get out of Germany—not for my sake, but for the sake of us who are here in this hell hole—promise me you will tell all the people wherever you go what they are doing to us here."

Gunner Albert N. Depew, dressed in the uniform of the French navy, lived to fulfill that promise he made to tell everyone. He will tell Omaha at the Boyd theater Sunday night—not a pretty but a true story of the ex-

periences of one who saw action in many parts of the great war and of a man who went through four months of unbelievable cruelty at the hands of German soldiers while a prisoner and survived their brutality.

Gunner's lectures are free to all—no admission will be charged. His expenses have been met by the Burgess-Nash company, and the Boyd management donates its house.

For Sake of Babies.

"If it's for the sake of babies, you can charge admission but I would rather you would take up a collection for them," he said, and so there will be a voluntary collection made for the Omaha Bee's Milk and Ice Fund.

Gunner Depew's story will stir the fight in every American. It must be told broadcast. It is described as "the most vivid picture of German brutality ever penned." Yet it is told in the simplest fashion by this American sailor boy, who saw service with the foreign legion in the trenches in Flanders, and at Gallipoli on the French battleship "Cassard," was captured by the German raider "Moewe," imprisoned in four German prison camps, including the most infamous of all camps, Brandenburg, "The Hell Hole of Germany." This is the only

story of the war told by an American who saw service on both land and sea, who was wounded five times and yet lives to tell the tale. The story grips from start to finish. Big, blood-stirring and absolutely true.

The hero of these exploits is an American boy—Albert N. Depew. He has been a gunner and chief petty officer in the United States navy, a member of the foreign legion of France and a captain of a gun turret on the French battleship Cassard.

Changes Leg as Occasion Demands; Police Catch On

Eldis Parks has a cork leg. When he wants to beg he takes it off and walks with great difficulty by means of crutches. When Parks wants to work, which is but seldom, according to the police, he straps on the wooden leg and looks like an entirely different man. Parks made his home at the Salvation Army citadel, where he can live cheaply. His surplus cash he spends for booze, the police say.

Parks, who is about 35, was arrested in a sadly befuddled condition by Detective Knudson at Sixteenth and Cass streets Tuesday afternoon.

NOTICE OF IMPORTANT CHANGE

The Government recommends that all deliveries be reduced to a minimum as a patriotic duty. We are determined to comply with every such requirement of the Government, aiding in every way possible to win the war.

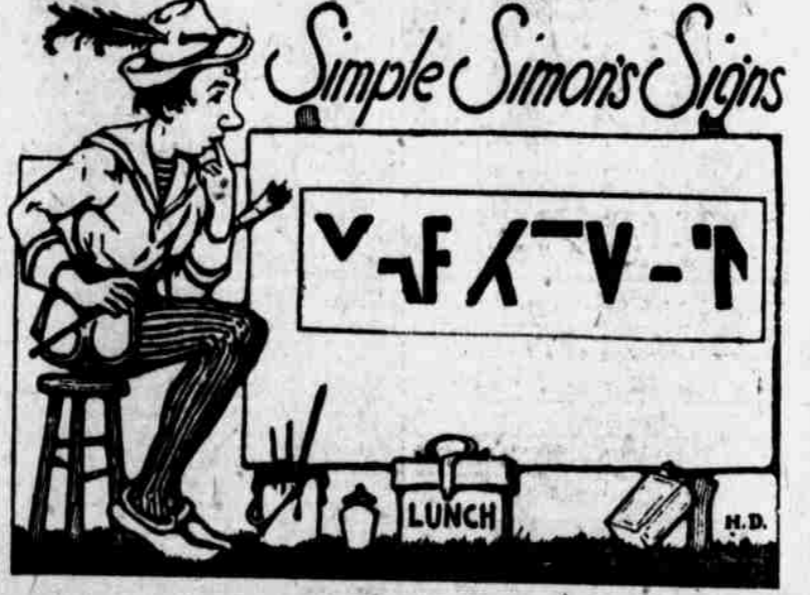
More than sixty-three of our force have lately gone to the service, in the army and navy, which number is nearly all the eligible men in our employ for that purpose. We are, therefore, compelled to reduce the delivery, as we find it impossible to get sufficient, capable help, to do the work. At present, we have less than half the help required in this Department and are, therefore, determined to do the best possible under the conditions. This reduction in expense will be given to the customers who take away their goods, and we would ask that our prices be compared now with the past, or any prices quoted on the same class of merchandise, and we are satisfied that our friends and customers will agree that it will pay them to carry away, at least, a portion of their purchases.

On and after the first of the month, we will not make any deliveries on a purchase for less than \$2, but we will place all goods purchased in your auto or on the street car for customers and give them aid in any other way possible.

We will sell all vegetables at prices positively less than you can raise them in your own garden, but we will have to abandon the delivery of those goods in the future.

We would respectfully ask the aid of all of our customers in this direction, as a patriotic duty to do their part. Very truly yours,

HAYDEN BROS.



Complete the letters of Simon's sign—they will spell the name of a famous author. Answer to previous puzzle—BABOON

No Shortage of Grain Cars for the Shipment of Grain

Whether or not it is due to federal operation, railroad officials will not state, but all admit that there has not been a time at this season of the year when freight cars for grain shipments were as plentiful as now.

Omaha and all points in its trade territory has large numbers of freight cars held and when orders are placed they are quickly shunted in to be loaded. Business has been speeded up to the extent whereby railroad men assert that if an order for a dozen cars is received they will be loaded on elevator tracks within a few hours, whereas last year it frequently required days in which to get the cars in place.

Even with the heavy grain receipts that are far in excess of this time last year, cars are plentiful for handling shipments both in and out, and it is not anticipated that there will be any car shortage, no matter how heavy the movement may be.

All the freight cars have gone into the government pool. As a result there is no holding back of cars on account of previous ownership. If cars are ordered from one railroad, the party placing the order is quite as likely to get a foreign line car as one formerly belonging to the road to which the order is given.

Illinois Central Ticket Office is the First One to Close

After today the Illinois Central ticket office will cease to exist as a separate unit. With the close of business today the tickets and records will be moved to the Northwestern city ticket office, where District Passenger Agent North and the city passenger agent will remain until the joint office in the Union Pacific building is ready for occupancy.

ALUM WATER RESTORES COLOR TO GRAY HAIR

A pleasant, quick, lasting, harmless and sure way to bring back the natural, original color to white, gray or faded hair. You can have hair always of youthful, natural color, fluffy, glossy, brilliant, clean and odorless, with a clean scalp. Beware of cheap imitations. Simply dissolve one bottle of ovalo powder in two ounces of water, moisten the hair with some of the solution, and while yet damp, rinse the hair well in tepid alum water (two heaping teaspoons of powdered alum to one quart), then rinse well in plain tepid water. That is all. It acts like magic. Ovalo powder is harmless, and so absolutely harmless that a child could drink the solution. Any druggist can easily get ovalo powder for you if he happens to not have it in stock.—Adv.

BRISCOE \$885
THE CAR WITH THE HALF-MILLION DOLLAR MOTOR

YOUR BRISCOE BACKS UP THE NATION'S THRIFT

You were never so keen for economy in your car as now, and if you select the Briscoe there are four great economies in store for you that are not matched by any other car in its class.

Briscoe's gasoline economy with the average driver is 25 to 30 miles to the gallon. One dealer in a test secured 39 miles to the gallon.

The light weight and strategic balance of the car results in extraordinary tire mileage.

You must see the car that backs up the nation's thrift. It is the friend of your pocket-book. Come today.

FOSHIER BROS. & DUTTON
OMAHA, NEB.

CUTICURA HEALED ECZEMA

On head of eleven-year-old daughter. Even went down back of neck. Was in a red rash and formed a hard crust. Suffered day and night. Itching and burning terrible and she scratched awfully. Also lost rest. Bought a box Cuticura Ointment and two cakes Cuticura Soap and in two weeks she was healed.

From signed statement of Mrs. C. Jerrani, 1614 Winnemache Ave., Chicago, Ill.

For every purpose of the toilet Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supreme.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. H. Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 2c. Ointment 2c and 6c. Tablets 5c.

YOUR HAY FEVER WILL YIELD TO— INHALATUM

A few breaths from the inhaler, which contains a few drops of Inhalatum, soothes the inflamed areas and protects from infection. That's all you need to do to relieve yourself of this summer-time misery.

Complete Outfit, \$1.10

At leading drug stores or we will send it by mail upon receipt of check.

The Inhalatum Chemical Company, Colorado Springs, Colo.

To Have Perfect Skin Throughout the Summer

This is the season when she who would have a lily-white complexion should turn her thoughts to mercurized wax, the firm friend of the summer girl. Nothing so effectively overcomes the spring effects of sun, wind, dust and dirt. The wax literally absorbs the scorched, discolored, withered or coarsened scarf skin, bringing forth a brand new skin, clear, soft and strikingly beautiful. It also untangles the pores, removing blackheads and increasing the skin's breathing capacity.

An ounce of mercurized wax, obtainable at any drug store, applied nightly like cold cream, and washed off mornings, will gradually improve even the worst complexion. There is nothing better for the removal of tan, freckles or blotches.—Adv.

Albert W. Jefferis
FOR CONGRESS
See card in all street cars until election day, Aug. 20.

Aladdin Dye Soap
Colors While It Cleans
New York - ALADDIN PRODUCTS CO. - Chicago

Beautiful New Waists 10¢

Choice of 14 Fabulous Colors in Any Combination. The Best for You in Every Way. Quickly and Easily DONE. Change colors as often as you wish. Inexpensive, healthy, children's and infant wear, etc., can now quickly be yours if you use Aladdin Dye Soap—colors while it cleans. Makes fresh and shiny all delicate fabrics. The marvelous colors stay fast. Old fabrics need no special treatment. Wash in warm water. ON SALE EVERYWHERE