REALTORS WILL CREATE BUREAU FOR PUBLICITY

Permanent Headquarters Established by Omaha Board in Anticipation of Increasing Business.

The Omaha Real Estate board has voted to establish a permanent headquarters from which its publicity campaigns will be directed, and in which much of the organization's business will be transacted.

This action has been taken because of the board's anticipation of a big post-war business revival in Omaha and in other parts of the central west.

The plan is in accordance with plans now in operation in many other cities, and with one now being worked out by the National Association of Real Estate Boards.

Expect Business Revival.

Members of the local Real Estate board, and officers of the national association, have made a careful study of the situation, and are convinced that a big business revival is near at hand.

They say this business revival, which is already starting, will cause a tremendous activity in the real estate world.

Half a dozen conservative campaigns are now being planned for the real estate men in Omaha. These campaigns will be educational as well as direct real estate business campaigns.

The plan for the organization's headquarters, and for its campaigns, has been worked out by a committee consisting of I. Shuler, chairman; C. C. George, J. F. Flack, Harry A. Tukey, C. G. Carlberg, Byron R. Hastings and Harry A. Wolf.

This committee will determine the location of its headquarters this week

Leo B. Bozell, former city editor of the Omaha Daily News, has been appointed to take charge of the board's headquarters, and to direct its publicity campaigns.

Elks File Four Suits to Collect $30,000 in Insurance Claims

Four suits to collect $30,000 in fire insurance were filed by the Omaha Elks Building association, in district court Thursday. The Elks club, at 313-17 South Fifteenth street, was damaged to the extent of $45,687 on July 2.

The Elks ask $3,000 of the Fidelity Phoenix Fire Insurance company of New York; $10,000 of the German Alliance; $1,000 of the Hartford company, and $16,000 of the Commercial Union Assurance company Limited of London, England. The law firm of Baker & Ready represents the Elks.

War Film, 'America's Answer' Shown Throughout Holland

The Hague, Nov. 5.—Under the auspices of the American Committee of Public Information the first exhibition of the American war film entitled "America's Answer" was given here recently to a select audience composed of chief officers of the general staff of the Dutch army and navy invited by American military and naval attaches.

The film consisted of eight reels showing the American fleet in European waters, transport and hospital services and other aspects of America's achievements in the war.

A feature of interest proved to be the series of pictures of American aviation. The whole display was greeted with warm enthusiasm while views showing President Wilson and General Pershing drew spontaneous cheers.

The musical accompaniment was patriotically American and included famous songs of the Civil and Spanish-American wars as well as southern melodies, many of which were heard here for the first time. The film will be shown throughout Holland.

The Abandoned Room

By Wadsworth Camp

CHAPTER XXIII.

Ahead the forest was scarred by a yellow wound. The bearers set their burden down beside it, glancing at each other with relief. Across the heap of earth Bobby saw the waiting excavation. In his ears vibrated the memory of the harsh voice:

"It's deep enough!"

Another voice droned. It was sift and unctuous. It seemed to take a pleasure in the terrible words it loosed to stray eternally through the decaying forest.

Bobby glanced at bent stones, strangled by the underbrush; at other slabs, cracked and brown, which lay prone, half covered by creeping vines. The tones of the clergyman were no longer revolting in his ears. He scarcely heard them. He imagined a fantasy. He pictured the inhabitants of these forgotten, narrow houses straying to the great dwelling where they had lived, punishing this one, bringing him to suffer with them the degradation of their neglect. So Robinson became less important in his mind. Through such fancies the ordeal was made bearable.

A wind sprang up, rattling through the trees and disturbing the vines on the fallen stones. Later, he thought, it would snow, and he shivered for those left helpless to sleep in the sad forest.

The dark-clothed men strained at ropes now. They glanced at Katherine and Bobby as at those most to be impressed by their skill. They lowered Silas Blackburn's grimly shaped casing into the sorrel pit. It passed from Bobby's sight. The two roughly dressed labourers came from the thicket where they had hidden, and with their spades approached the grave. The sound from whose imminence Bobby had shrunk rattled in his ears. The yellow earth cut across the stormy twilight of the cemetery and scattered in the trench. After a time the response lost its metallic petulance.

Katherine pulled at Bobby's hand. He started and glanced up. One of the black-clothed men was speaking to him with a professional gentleness:

"You needn't wait, Mr. Blackburn. Everything is finished."

He saw now that Robinson stood across the grave, still staring at him. The professional mourner smiled sympathetically and moved away. Katherine, Robinson, the two grave diggers, and Bobby alone were left of the little company; and Bobby, staring back at the district attorney, took a sombre pride in facing it out until even the men with the spades had gone. The ordeal, he reflected, had lost its poignancy. His mind was intent on the empty trappings he had witnessed. He wondered if there was, after all, no justice against his grandfather in this unkempt burial. The place might have something to tell him. If it could only make him believe that beyond the inevitable fact nothing mattered. If he were sure of that it would offer a way out at the worst; perhaps the happiest exit for Katherine's sake.

Then Doctor Groom returned. His huge hairy figure dominated the cemetery. His infused eyes, beneath the thick black brows, were far-seeing. They seemed to penetrate Bobby's thought. Then they glanced at the excavation, appearing to intimate that Silas Blackburn's earthly blanket could hide nothing from the closed eyes it sheltered. At his age he faced the near approach of that inevitable fact, and he didn't hesitate to look beyond. Bobby knew what Graham had meant when he said that Groom had brought the ghosts back with him. It was as if the cemetery had recalled the old doctor to answer his presumptuous question. "There's no use your staying here."

The resonance of the deep voice jarred through the woods. The broad shoulders twitched. One of the hairy hands made a half circle.

"I hope you'll clean this up, my boy. You ought to replace the stones and trim the graves. You couldn't blame them, could you, if these old people were restless and tried to go abroad?"

For Bobby, in spite of himself, the man on whose last shelter the earth continued to fall became once more a potent thing, able to appraise the penalty of his own carelessness.

"Come," Katherine whispered.

But Bobby lingered, oddly fascinated, supporting the ordeal to its final moment. The blows of the backs of the spades on the completed mound beat into his brain the end. From a distance the harsh voice of one of them came back:

"I don't want to dig again in such a place. People don't seem dead there."

Robinson tried to laugh.

"That man's wise," he said to the doctor. "If Paredes spoke of this cemetery as being full of ghosts I could understand him."

The doctor's deep bass answered thoughtfully:

"Paredes is probably right. The man has a special sense, but I have felt it myself. The Cedars and the forest are full of things that seem to whisper, things that one never sees. Such things might have an excuse for evil."

"Let's get out of it," Robinson said gruffly.

Katherine withdrew her hand. Bobby reached for it again, but she seemed not to notice. She walked ahead of him along the path, her shoulders a trifle bent. Bobby caught up with her.

"Katherine!" he said.

"Don't talk to me, Bobby."

He looked closer. He saw that she was crying at last. Tears stained her cheeks. Her lips were strange to him in the distortion of a grief that seeks to control itself. He slackened his pace and let her walk ahead. He followed with a sort of awe that there should have been grief for Silas Blackburn after all. He blamed himself because his own eyes were not moist.

Back of him he heard the murmuring conversation of the doctor and the district attorney. Strangely it made him sorry that Robinson should have been more impressed than Howells by the doctor's beliefs.

They stepped into the clearing. The wind had dissipated the smoke siroud. It was no longer low over the roofs. Against the forest and the darker clouds the house had a stark appearance. It was like a frame from which the flesh has fallen.

The black wagon had gone. The Cedars was left alone to the solution of its mystery.

Paredes, Graham, and Rawlins waited for them in the hall. There was nothing to say. Paredes placed, with a delicate accuracy, fresh logs upon the fire. He arose, flecking the wood dust from his hands.

"How could it be here," he mused, "how impossible of entrance when the house is left as empty as the woods to those who only go unseen!"

Bobby saw Katherine's shoulders shake. She had dried her eyes, but in her face was expressed an aversion for solitude, a desire for any company, even that of the man she disliked and feared.

Robinson took Rawlins to the library for another futile consultation, Bobby guessed. Katherine sat on the arm of a chair, thrusting one foot toward the fresh blaze.

"It will snow," she said. "It is very early for that."

No one answered. The strain tightened. The flames leapt, throwing evanescent pulsations of brilliancy about the dusky hall. They welcomed Jenkins' announcement that luncheon was ready, but they scarcely disturbed the hurriedly prepared dishes, and afterward they gathered again in the hall, silent and depressed, appalled by the long, dreary afternoon, which, however, possessed the single virtue of dividing them from another night.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

William Bonekemper Dies of Influenza in Portland

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Rohrbough this morning received a telegram from their daughter, Grace, telling of the death of her husband, Wilhelm V. Bonekemper, at their home in Portland yesterday after a week's illness of influenza.

Deceased leaves a widow and young son. His father and mother and two sisters reside in Portland, and his brother is in the army. Whether or not the body will be brought to Omaha for burial is not yet determined.

The deceased was well known in Omaha where he had many friends. He was a prosperous lumber merchant, owning a chain of yards in Oregon, and in every sense his future was one of bright promise.

Mother Distracted Over the Death of Daughter

Grief over the death of her daughter, Katherine Kaer, of "flu," three days ago, caused Mrs. Marie Larsen, 1314 South Twenty-fourth street, to become delirious Thursday morning.

She ran from her home to the government corral, and down the railroad track, to the home of an Italian family, living at 1312 South Twenty-first street.

Her actions terrorized the members of the family, who sent for the police. Mrs. Larsen was found hiding in a closet and she fought the officers before she could be controlled.

New Brand of Bootleg Gets Same Treatment in Court

A new brand of whisky was on exhibit in police court Wednesday, when "Belle of the Underworld" took its place beside "Kentucky Club," "Blue Stone," "Big Hollow," and the other well known brands distributed by the bootleggers.

Four quarts of the liquor with the new label were found in a suit case taken from William Johnson, a Benson carpenter. He said he bought it in St. Joseph, where he went on the advice of his physician to get some "flu" preventive.

He was fined $100 and costs.

William McKenna is Held on Auto Stealing Charge

William McKenna, charged with stealing a Maxwell automobile, was bound over in police court Thursday morning to the district court under $5,000 bonds.

Brougham Stevenson of Council Bluffs, and who has an office in the Brandeis building, testified he caught McKenna in an attempt to steal a car belonging to him and when he interfered with McKenna, the latter struck him in the jaw, at the same time killing the engine. He said McKenna got away, but was captured a short time afterward.

McKenna was already out on bond, having been bound over to the district court on another charge of car stealing.

County in Good Condition for Road Bonds, Says McDonald

Douglas county is in good shape financially to assume proposed road bonds, according to H. S. McDonold, county commissioner.

"The county's bonded indebtedness is only $1,587,000," he said.

The statement circulated that the county's indebtedness is $23,000,000 is confusing, because this figure includes all of the city of Omaha's indebtedness.

Omaha Boy Killed in Auto Accident Over in France

Mrs. W. B. Reed, 2407 Sherman avenue, received notice from France of the death of her son, Private James H. Hunt, 79th field artillery. His death was caused by an automobile accident. He is survived by his mother and sister, Miss Irma Hunt.

Frank Neary's Second Trial to Start Monday Morning

Frank Neary, accused of criminal assault, will have a second trial Monday morning in Judge Redick's court. He was convicted last term, but the court granted him a new trial.

COMMISSIONERS MAKE MERRY IN COUNCIL ROOM

Stage Regular Show When Improvers Ask That an Electric Light Be Moved.

These city commissioners of ours were just as good as a minstrel show at the regular meeting Thursday morning. Whether it was the prospect of settlement in the street car strike or what it was, we don't know, but they were just full of jokes and things. It started off when a lengthy letter from West Leavenworth Improvement club was read, setting forth elaborate reasons why a street light should be moved from Fifty-sixth street to Fifty-fifth street. Commissioner Ure humorously moved that "an open meeting be called for next Monday night whereat the problem may be discussed and, perhaps, solved."

Towl—"Why not put it up to the war labor board?"

Ure—"How about my motion for an open meeting?"

The Mayor—"Well, you can meet, if you want to, Mr. Ure, but the rest of us beg to be excused."

(Laughter.)

Take Up Policemen's Pay.

Then Commissioner Ringer introduced a resolution that the policemen be paid "bi-monthly instead of monthly." This was passed, and then some one mentioned that "bi-monthly" means every two months. Ringer got the resolution and changed it to "semi-monthly."

The Mayor—"What right have you to change the record after it has been voted?"

Ringer—"I crave permission."

A persistent pounding was heard on the wall of the next room, where a workman was installing a new light.

Butler—"There's too much knocking around here."

Towl—"Maybe they're putting up 'flu' signs."

Ure—"Is that knocking in the mayor's office?"

The Mayor—"It isn't in the mayor's office, but there is 'knocking on' the mayor's office."

(More laughter.)

Ringer is Interested.

A resolution came up for vacating part of Twenty-third street, South Side.

Ringer—"I won't vote on this because I was interested in it as an attorney."

Butler—"In that case, I think we'd better investigate further."

(Still more laughter.)

The entertainment closed when Towl announced a meeting on city planning in the council chamber Friday night.

Ringer—"How much are the tickets?"

Performances every Monday, Tuesday and Thursday in the city council chamber. Admission free.

Opportunities for Soldiers Leaving the Service Listed

To list opportunities for officers and professional men soon to be released from military service, a professional and special clearance section of the United States employment service has been created, according to information received by George Kleffner, federal director, Washington headquarters.

Engineers, electricians, executives and specially trained men will benefit by this service.

There already is a call for trained electrical workers and linemen for construction work on the Puget Sound extension of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad. The men, who must be members of the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, will be furnished transportation and $5.50 per eight-hour day.

Four Speed Demons Draw Lower Fines Than Usual

Judge Britt's offensive, in police court, against the speed demons must have tamed a tribe, or the lure of speeding is not as great as it was the first of the week.

Violators of the ordinance have previously been drawing $10, $15 and $20 fines, but Thursday morning the four persons found guilty of violating the speed ordinance were fined $5 and costs. They were: W. Gilinsky, A. A. Johnson, James Bremmen and R. Dietz.

Prof. Albert Keim of Paris to Lecture in Fontenelle

Prof. Albert Keim, doctor of philosophy of the University of Paris, will address the Alliance Francaise tonight in the ball room of the Fontenelle hotel on "The Spirit of America and the Spirit of France," also of Alsace-Lorraine, giving views of that country. All persons understanding French are cordially invited.

CHINESE ENVOY IN FRANCE.

Paris, Dec. 12.—(Havas.)—Dr. Wellington Koo, Chinese minister to the United States and a representative of his country to the peace congress, has arrived at Bordeaux.

Khaki Kolumn

Lieut. E. Connolly of Fort Omaha will leave Saturday for Arcadia, Cal., where he has been transferred.

C. K. Gartner, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Gartner, has returned from the Great Lakes naval training station where he has been serving as chief yeoman in the ordnance department.

Lieut. Arthur Scribner has been released from the army and on his way to Omaha from Camp Jackson where he was stationed. He will resume his duties in the tax department of the Union Pacific railroad offices here.

Lt. H. H. Fish, jr., son of H. H. Fish, president of the Western Newspaper Union, landed in New York City Tuesday after more than 14 months active service in France, England and Italy. The young officer was recently seriously ill of pneumonia in London.

Maj. John G. Maher, former commanding officer of the Omaha quartermaster's corps, now in France with the American expeditionary forces, has already mastered French if one can judge by the postal cards he has sent friends here. The major always had the gallantry of a born Frenchman, and now that he can use their expressive language he will no doubt be more charming than ever when he returns.

Army men at Fort Omaha, Fort Crook and the quartermaster's offices here are being inoculated with anti-pneumonia serum as a preventive against the influenza epidemic.

Lt. Ernest Bailey, formerly of the Prudential Life Insurance Co. here, died in France November 29 of pneumonia. He is survived by a wife and son, who are living with Mrs. Bailey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Nichols, 2558 Fort street.

Walter C. Johnson, son of Mrs. Anna W. Johnson, has returned to Omaha from Louisville, Ky., where he has been attending the officers' training school. He has been commissioned a second lieutenant in the reserve officers' corps.

The 50th balloon company from Fort Omaha entertained at a dancing party in the Rome hotel ballroom Wednesday night.

Officer Makes Second Arrest in 16 Years; Victim is Fined $100

After being on the police force 16 years Officer O'Conner made his second arrest Wednesday night, when he brought to the police station William Roark, a farmer from Cedar Bluffs, Neb., who was charged with illegal possession of liquor.

Roark was asked by the court if he did not know Nebraska was dry. "It sure is dry on the farm," said Roark, "but Omaha is wet enough for me. I voted against Nebraska going dry because I hate an arid climate."

"What is the expense of a round trip to Cedar Rapids?" asked City Prosecutor Berger.

"Depends on the trimmings," answered Roark. "I've been here a few days and I've spent a load of cattle already."

Judge Britt fined Roark another steer worth $100.

Union Pacific Agents Are to Study Post-War Railroad Conditions

General and assistant general freight and passenger agents of the Union Pacific system have been called to Omaha to formulate a report to be submitted to the federal manager, anticipating the effect of the ending of the war. Similar reports from all railroad lines will eventually find their way to director general of the railroads.

The Omaha district freight traffic committee has perfected its organization by the election of George W. Hamilton, assistant general freight against of the Union Pacific, as its secretarry.

Karolyi to Paris.

Zurich, Switzerland, Dec. 12.—The Hungarian government of Count Michael Karolyi will send a mission to Paris to explain to the allies the situation in Hungary, according to a Budapest dispatch to the Neue Freie Presse of Vienna. The mission is expected to arrive in Switzerland this week.

Teachers from Iowa and Nebraska Being Used in Schools Here

Superintendents of schools and high school principals from Iowa and Nebraska are being pressed into service to substitute for the large number of Omaha teachers who are absent because of illness. Superintendent A. R. Congdon of Wahoo, former principal of Fremont High school, is teaching the High School of Commerce. Miss MacWilliams of Ames, Iowa High school is taking the English classes of Miss E. V. S. Jenkins of the Central High school. Miss Elizabeth Shafer, principal of the David City, Iowa High school is teaching the history classes of Mrs. Ada Atkinson of Central High, who is sick with the influenza.

Miss Esther Thomas, who left Central High recently to do Red Cross work abroad, has reached London whence she will return home. Miss Ella Van Sant Jenkins, also of Central High, is in New York and is expecting to receive her discharge orders from the Red Cross. Miss Ethel Fullaway, who had not received her sailing orders from the Red Cross when the armistice was signed, is considering engaging in Y. M. C. A. work abroad.

Danes to Sever Relations With Bolshevik Government

Christiania, Dec. 12.—The Norwegian legation has left Petrograd, according to the Aftenposten. The newspaper reports also that Denmark, the last of the neutral countries to continue relations with the bolshevik government, is about to sever them.

Three Granted Divorces to Alleviate Marital Woe

Judge George A. Day granted three divorce decrees Thursday. Margaret Lebs was given a divorce from Louis Lebs. The custody of an adopted child, Harry, 3 years of age and now in the Child Saving institute, is entrusted to further order of the court.

Nellie Whiteaker was given a decree from Ralph Whiteaker, in default. Her maiden name, Nellie Carlson, is restored.

Judge Day granted Fannie Williams a divorce from Will Williams.

Margaret E. Jordan asks a divorce from William H. Jordan on the grounds of desertion. Gladys Busteed asks the court for separate maintenance from Charles Busteed. She is soon to become a mother and is unable to support herself, she states.

IVEN HELD TO GRAND JURY FOR WHITE SLAVERY

Charged With Bringing Young Girls from State of Iowa for Immoral Purposes.

Oscar Iven of Persia, Ia., was bound over to federal grand jury on bonds of $3,00 after a preliminary hearing Thursday morning before United States Commissioner Neely. Iven is charged with violation of the Mann white slave act by inducing Dorothy Earlywine, 17-year-old girl from Logan, Ia., to come to Omaha for immoral purposes.

Dorothy was accompanied by her 15-year-old chum, Marie Weston, and the girls told a sordid story before Judge Neely Thursday morning. They are both motherless. They went from Logan to Missouri Valley last Friday and met some boys there, with whom they went "joy riding." They said that the boys gave them money to come to Omaha.

Dorothy said that Iven had promised to get her a job here, but when she reached Omaha the job failed to materialize. Iven introduced the girls to a "Fatty Padlock," who kept company with Marie, it was charged. Police are looking for "Fatty."

Marie's aunt and uncle, with whom she made her home in Logan, were present at the preliminary hearing.