

ACHES AND PAINS TURNED TO JOY BY WOMEN OF U. S.

Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., Tells of Work Wrought in Transforming Rest Areas.

New York, Dec. 25.—How American women, Y. M. C. A. workers, changed unattractive recreation areas established by the military authorities for American soldiers on leave, into popular play grounds was told today by Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, jr., who recently returned from France after 17 months' service in charge of the women of the leave areas.

The Abandoned Room

By Wadsworth Camp

CHAPTER XXXVII. Gossip of Ghosts.

There was no mockery in the Panamanian's answer. "I have told you the court for me has always been full of ghosts." He pointed to Silas Blackburn. "It frightened me that this man should come back through the court from his grave, with all the evidence pointing to an astral magic. I wanted to retrace his journey. I thought at the grave, if I were alone, something might expose itself that had naturally remained hidden in the presence of so many materialistic human beings."

OMAHA SOLDIER VICTIM OF "FLU" IN FRENCH PORT

Head of Medical Supply Depot in Bordeaux; Was Graduate of the Creighton University.

Sergeant Alfred L. Gauvreaux, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Gauvreaux, 1103 South Thirty-first street, head of the big medical supply depots in Bordeaux, France, is another of Omaha's boys who fell a victim of influenza overseas.



ALFRED L. GAUVREAUX

Short time before he was transferred to Fort Riley, Kan., where he stayed until he went overseas about October 1. His knowledge of medicine and the fact that he spoke French, made him a valuable man, and he was not assigned to any company. Upon his arrival in France he was placed at the head of the large medical supply depot in Bordeaux until he fell a victim of influenza November 12.

"What do they mean to do?" Bobby asked. "I have been afraid of it since this afternoon," Graham answered. "I haven't cared to talk about it. I had hoped to hold them off. They had come to search Katherine's room. I think they believe she has something important hidden there. I've been wondering if they've got track of Howells' report which we told Jenkins to hide."

"Why," Bobby asked, "should that involve Katherine?" "Howells may have written something damaging to her. He knew she was devoted to your interests." Robinson called to them from the library.

"What you please come in, Mr. Blackburn?" Bobby and Graham continued to the library. They found Rawlins gazing through the door of the private airbase. "We could go up this way," he was saying, "and across the old room, so that she needn't suspect."

"If that is so," Parades said easily, "the nature of my wound would suggest that she is guilty of the crimes in the old room. Why not go out and arrest her then? She might explain everything except the return to life of Mr. Blackburn. I'm afraid that's rather beyond you in any case. But at least find her."

"Why go outside for that?" Parades started. "You never mean—" "You bet we do," Rawlins said. "If what I've doped out hadn't been so we'd have caught her long before. We're not blind, and we haven't missed the nerve with which she helped the doctor fix you up. We haven't caught her before because her headquarters have been right here in this house all the time. You remember the other night, Mr. Robinson. You'd just questioned her in the court and had threatened to question him too, when she came in and slipped out the back way. She must have told him to follow because they had to talk, undisturbed by us. They went by different roads to the deserted house where a light had been seen before. We happened to hit his trail first and followed it. I'll guarantee you did not see her when you first came in."

Robinson shook his head. "Mr. Graham kept me busy and I rather waited for your report before pushing things. I didn't see her or question her until after Mr. Graham and Mr. Blackburn had started for New York."

"If she could have sneaked in the back way any time before that," Rawlins said. "It's utter nonsense," Graham cried. Rawlins turned on him. "See here, Mr. Graham, you've been trying to fight me off this way all afternoon. It won't do."

"Katy's a good girl," Silas Blackburn quavered. "With a growing discomfort Bobby realized that when the woman had reached out for Katherine and had failed to find her. Moreover, the night Graham and he heard the crying in the old room she had stood alone in the corridor. It was easily conceivable that the turn of events after Robinson's arrival should have made it necessary for conspirators to consult free from any danger of disturbance. But Katherine, he told himself, was assuredly the victim of coincidence. He couldn't picture her entangled in any of Parades' purposes. Her dislike of the man was complete and open. But he saw that Rawlins out of the mass of apparently inexplicable clues, had extracted this material one and would follow it desperately, no matter who was hurt; and Robinson was behind him. That accounted for their frequent excursions upstairs during the afternoon, for Rawlins' ascent as soon as they had returned from the grave. They had evidently found something to sharpen their suspicions, and Graham probably knew what it was.

Robinson took out his watch. "We can't put this off too late," he murmured. The detective at his heels, he walked to the library. Bobby started much larger company to witness the ceremony incident to the presentation of the address to the president.

Belgian Refugee Family Will Return to Old Home

A family of three Belgian refugees who have been living at Cedar Rapids, Neb., have made application for passports to return to their home.

They are Jean Francois Preys, a rich contractor, and his wife and their daughter, Germaine. They are Belgian citizens but lived at Roubaix, France until the coming of the Hun ruined their home and put an end to the industrial life of the city. They first moved to Calais, and then later fled to Paris.

Mrs. Preys is a sister of the Rev. G. Bernclium, Catholic priest of Cedar Rapids and when the Germans were making their last awful attack on Paris, the family decided to come to the United States for refuge. Now that peace again reigns in Europe they plan to return to their home and do their part in the reconstruction of war-torn France.

Unidentified Driver Hits Army Man; Drives on

Lieut. R. W. Dailey, 8020 North Thirty-first street, was struck by an auto at Sixteenth and Harney and sustained a dislocated arm.

The driver of the car has not been identified as he did not stop. The license number of the car is 2432 Nebraska. Dailey was picked up by Doctor Clayton, who called the police ambulance.

Dailey was taken to the Fort Omaha hospital, where he was attended by Lieutenant Riggs, army physician.

Walks in Front of Train at Missouri Valley Station

Missouri Valley, Ia., Dec. 25.—(Special.)—The body of the man presumed to have intentionally walked in front of an oncoming train west of California Junction Saturday night, and who was cut to pieces, was buried today.

WHITE AND GOLD COLOR SCHEME WILSON DINNER

Arrangements for Elaborate Function in Buckingham Palace for American President Complete.

London, Dec. 25.—Arrangements for the banquet to be given Friday night in honor of President Wilson are similar to those made for the king of Denmark during his recent visit to London. The banquet room in Buckingham palace is decorated in white and gold and has some of the finest tapestry in existence. It is the largest room in the palace. There is a throne in one end, but this is probably only for decorative purposes.

The substitution of the dinner to be given by Premier Lloyd-George for the banquet which was to have been given at Lancaster house on Saturday night, means that it will be a much smaller and more intimate assemblage. The president meeting only a small body of men from the imperial war cabinet.

It has been decided that Mr. Wilson will dine with King George at Buckingham palace Monday evening. He will leave the palace at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning, pass through lines of troops on his way to the station and take his train for Dover. It was announced today that the reception at Guild hall Saturday will occur in the great hall instead of the library. This will enable a

Inmates of County Jail Are Made to Feel Life Is Worth Living

Christmas day was observed, even in the county jail where 68 men and women were given reason to believe that the milk of human kindness may penetrate prison bars and locks.

Sheriff Clark, Jailer Clayton and others of the jail arranged a pleasant dinner for their charges. The menu included chicken, mince pie, candy, apples, cake and there was plenty and to spare for all. A few of the prisoners were recipients of special remembrances from relatives and friends.

Christmas morning Carl Jacobs was given his release on a bond which was sent from Texas. Jacobs was the last of 65 I. V. V.'s to leave the county jail. He wished everybody a Merry Christmas.

Sheriff Clark ate his Christmas dinner at home, wearing his new gold watch and chain in a manner which would tempt his friends to ask, "What time is it by your watch and chain?" He expects to be able to get down to work on time hereafter.

Jack Strain, Marine, Is Home on a Short Leave

Jack Strain arrived home on Christmas day to enjoy a seven-day liberty with his father, Louis S. Strain.

He came direct from Quantico, Va., where he was in the marine service. He expects to go to Peru, South America, during the early part of the new year.

This soldier of the sea explained that when a marine is granted a leave of absence he refers to it as "liberty."

DREAMLAND ADVENTURE

By DADDY.

QUEEN CRYSTAL led Peggy to a high hill not far from the ruins of the palace. Here is Queen of the Snows, said her to tame two Giants, Blooey and Blizzzy.

CHAPTER IV. In the Snow Factory.

"our snow factory," said the Queen Peggy looked up and down and all around, but not a sign of a factory could she see. Queen Crystal, however, walked up to the side of the hill and rapped smartly upon it. Instantly a large door opened before them, revealing a great hall in which thousands of Frigids were at work.

The hall was like a huge beehive, only instead of making honey the Frigids were busy turning Rain Drops into Snow Flakes. They did this in a very simple way. As the Rain Drops fell into hoppers, the Frigids blew upon them. The cold blast instantly puffed the Rain Drops into Snow Flakes. The Snow Flakes were then carried out and packed away in scores of monster cloud storerooms. These storerooms were so arranged that they could be floated away like ships to allow the Snow Flakes to fall wherever they were needed.

An important-looking Frigid, whom Queen Crystal addressed as Freezer, was bawling the job. "We're rushing as fast as we can to get enough Snow Flakes ready to cover the wheat fields before Zero freezes them up or Blooey and Blizzzy send a blizzard sweeping over them," he explained.

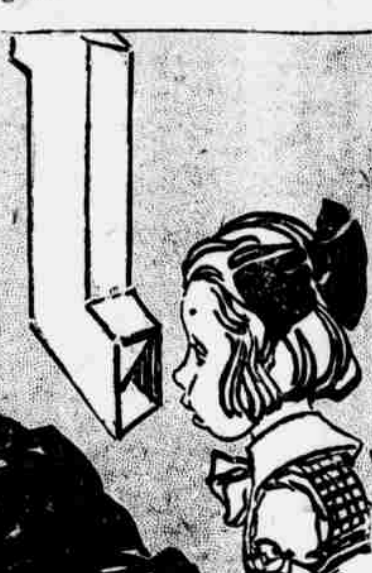
Queen Crystal turned to a large Frigid and motioned Peggy to look into it with her. Peggy gave a gasp of surprise. There were miles and miles of green fields as far as could be seen.

"They are the wheat fields of the earth," explained Queen Crystal. "You know the wheat is sowed in the fall, and the plants get a good start before winter comes. Then we cover the plants snugly with Snow Flakes to keep them from being destroyed by Zero or Blooey and Blizzzy. In the spring the Snow Flakes turn back into Rain Drops and nourish the plants, giving them a fine start toward the summer harvest."

"Oh, now I understand," exclaimed Peggy, who hadn't before realized how much use the snow was to the earth. "Even as she looked, the falling Snow Flakes covered the fields with a white blanket that grew thicker and thicker."

"How lovely," Peggy cried. "I never knew before that the Snow Flakes were man's friends."

"To be sure they are," exclaimed Queen Crystal. "If the Snow Flakes were allowed to fall where we send them, they would always do good and never cause harm. But Blooey and Blizzzy will not allow that. Just when we get everything working just right, they break out of their dungeon and turn things topsy-turvy in a mad spree. They empty our cloud storerooms, they send the Snow Flakes whirling helplessly here there and everywhere. They pile up huge drifts in the roads, they stop trains, they bury trap aboards. Oh, Blooey and Blizzzy are terrible monsters when they get to going, and they always start when they can do the most harm. Look down again."



Queen Crystal turned to a large Frigid.

Peggy gazed once more. Now she saw a scene much different from the lonesome white fields. She saw loaded trains hurrying back and forth, some bearing food, some war supplies, some merchandise, some coal, some soldiers and sailors. She saw great trucks bearing burdens along the highways. She saw mighty ships receiving their cargoes of men and goods. It was an intensely active scene, and the sight of it made her glad, for it meant that the nation was busy and prosperous.

"Now look here!" said Queen Crystal, turning the periscope. It revealed the Giants Blooey and Blizzzy in their dungeons. They had finished their game of checkers, and Blooey was stretching himself.

"How I like to see the Snow Flakes dance," he yawned. "Let's start a blizzard!"

"Good," said Blizzzy, opening a trap door that revealed the earth beneath them. "Look how busy everything is. It will be rare sport to tie up all those trains!"

"Ho, ho," roared Blooey. "We'll show those humans how helpless they are when we get going. I feel like a rampage."

"There, you see what they are up to," tinkled Queen Crystal, turning to Peggy. "You'll have to stop them at once."

(Tomorrow will be told how Peggy makes an unexpected entry into the dungeon of the Giants.)

Relieve Alien Enemy Restrictions, But Will Hold Those Interned

United States Marshal Thomas J. Flynn, in receipt of the following telegram from his department at Washington respecting the course to be followed in handling alien enemies in Nebraska.

"By order of the president, on and after December 25, discontinue the enforcement of regulations imposed on German alien enemies, both sexes, except regulations 9, 10 and 12 of proclamation of April 6, 1917, which continue in full force. Instruct your subordinates. Note carefully that all prohibited and restricted areas both water front and inland are abolished. Necessity of permits accorded with German registration also abolished from now on. German and Austrian aliens are subject to the same regulation. Power to arrest any German enemy alien considered dangerous is retained and rules will issue as in past. All Germans now arrested or detained remain in detention. All restrictions on paroled Germans must be observed by them. Violations of parole will be punished."

There are, according to figures in the department here, 1,100 alien enemies in the city of Omaha, and in outside territory 14,000, 8,000 males and 6,000 females.

The following German aliens, now in detention from the Omaha district, are not affected by the new rulings and will be held:

- Fred Schuemann, former Omaha architect, who later lived at Scottsbluff, Neb.; Edward Jordan, farmer at Wilcox, Neb.; John Entzhold, Dunning, Neb.; Loud D. Shold, Lincoln; William G. Krauliedis, a pastor from Riverdale, Neb.; Kurt Wilkins, an I. W. W.; Fred Mitterdorf, farmer from Hyannis, Neb.; Ernest Mohr, who worked in a bathhouse at Sixteenth and Howard streets; Lubbe Jurgens, farmer from Coldridge, Neb.; Ernest Schmechel, farmer from Falls City, Neb.; Paul Leubche of Norfolk; Rudolph Bickert of Omaha; Ed Martin, musician from Omaha; Martin Schosche of Kearney and Adolph Schmidt, a German sailor.

Woman Who Set Fire to Clothes Dies in Hospital

Mrs. Elsie Randell, who fatally burned herself in an attempt to commit suicide Tuesday, died at 10 o'clock Tuesday night in the Lord Lister hospital. A quarrel with her husband is alleged to be the cause of the suicide.

To Peggy. "You'll have to stop them at once."

(Tomorrow will be told how Peggy makes an unexpected entry into the dungeon of the Giants.)

INFLUENZA STILL CLAIMING VICTIMS BY THE THOUSANDS

Epidemic Breaking Out Anew from One End of Country to the Other.

Warning to the country that the influenza epidemic is by no means ended, and that all possible precautions against the disease should be taken has just been issued by the public health authorities at Washington.

Late reports show that the disease is breaking out anew in its very worst form from practically every end of the country to the other. Already there have been over 300,000 deaths from the disease and one prominent health official predicts that there will possibly be 750,000 deaths in this country next year from influenza and the ailments which follow it. The disease has been very baffling to the medical profession and health authorities frankly admit that ordinary preventive measures such as wearing of masks and closing public places seem of little avail.

Persons who are weak and run-down, and who have not the strength to throw off the influenza germ, are the earliest victims. Those who catch colds easily or who are suffering from practically any ailment are also early victims, as the inflamed mucous membrane linings of the nose and throat are an open door to the germs. If you are suffering from any of these symptoms, nothing will build you up and fortify your system against attack like Tanlac, which contains the most powerful tonic properties known to science. This statement is easily proven by the fact that this celebrated medicine is now having the greatest sale of any system tonic in the history of medicine. It has been accomplishing remarkable results during the present epidemic and hundreds of thousands who have used it are enjoying the best of health. One prominent physician in Texas frankly stated that he had found Tanlac to be the finest tonic to be had for building up his patients who had had influenza.

Actual experience has shown that the best way to keep from taking influenza is to keep the system in good shape, as it is a well known fact that the powers of resistance of the human system can be so perfected that it can throw off almost any infection, not even excepting Spanish influenza, which is one of the most contagious diseases known. Tanlac increases your strength and weight and creates a good, healthy appetite for nourishing food. It keeps you physically fit and makes you strong, vigorous and well, and in this way fortifies you against deadly disease germs. In connection with the Tanlac treatment, be sure to keep thin bowels open by taking Tanlac Laxative Tablets.

Tanlac is sold in Omaha by all Sherman & McConnell Drug Company's stores. Harvard Pharmacy and Warner End Pharmacy under the personal direction of a special Tanlac representative. Also Forrester and Meany Drug Company in South Omaha and the leading druggist in each city and town throughout the state of Nebraska.—Adv.

"My baby broke out in small red pimples when two weeks old. The pimples first began on her head, and finally got on her entire body, and spread into large sore eruptions that formed a hard sore. They itched and burned so sleep was impossible, and she would cry and scream."

"I was told she could not be healed, but I got the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I just used two cakes of Soap and one box of Ointment and she is healed." (Signed Mrs. M. F. Hinds, South West City, Mo., Dec. 29, 1917.)

It is easier to prevent skin troubles than to heal them. Clear the pores and keep them clear by using Cuticura Soap for every-day toilet purposes and touches of Ointment as needed.

Back Like a Board? IT'S YOUR KIDNEYS

There's no use suffering from the awful agony of lame back. Don't wait till it "passes off." It only comes back. Find the cause and stop it. Diseased conditions of kidneys are usually indicated by stiff lame back and other wrenching pains, which are nature's signals for help!

Here's the remedy. When you feel the first twinges of pain or experience any of these symptoms get relief at once. Go to your druggist and get a box of the pure, original GOLD MEDAL Haerlem Oil Capsules, imported fresh every month from the laboratories in Haerlem, Holland. Pleasant and easy to take, they instantly attack the poisonous germs clogging your system and bring quick relief.

For over two hundred years they have been helping the sick. Why not try them? Sold everywhere by reliable druggists in sealed packages. Three for 50c. Money back if they do not help you. Ask for "GOLD MEDAL" and be sure the name "GOLD MEDAL" is on the box.

ASTHMADOR GUARANTEED TO INSTANTLY RELIEVE ASTHMA 50 MONEY REFUNDED—ASK ANY DRUGGIST

Bee Want Ads. Supply Your Wants

STOMACH ACIDITY, INDIGESTION, GAS

Quick! Eat just one tablet of Pape's Diapessin for instant Relief

When meals don't fit and you belch gas, acids and undigested food. When you feel lumps of distress in stomach, pain, flatulence, heartburn or headache. Here is instant relief—No waiting!

Just as soon as you eat a tablet of Pape's Diapessin all the distress, indigestion and stomach distress ends. These pleasant, harmless, tablets of Pape's Diapessin never fail to make sick, upset stomachs feel fine at once, and they cost so little at drug stores.

ADVISES TONIC

Medicine and Nourishing Food for Grippes Convalescents.

Pure Milk Best Nourishment While It Is Believed That Three Grain Cadomene Tablets Is Tonic Required—Gives Reasons.

The victims of colds and la grippe should abstain from excesses of all kinds while convalescent. Even excessive eating of injudicious foods is not without its danger. Pure milk drunk slowly is the most nourishing food known. Take it freely.

Weakness, languor, aches and pains, tremors and nervousness assail the convalescent. Appetite is feeble, the digestion faulty, bowels costive and the victim wonders if real health will ever return.

A good, reliable tonic medicine, composed of iron-peptonate, gentian, damiana, calisaya, palmetto root, nux vomica and phosphide, will be found at drug stores under the name of three grain Cadomene Tablets, to be taken as per directions to improve the vital functions, and hasten the complete recovery to health and strength. Elderly people are particularly requested to adopt this fine tonic treatment, before another attack of disease assails them. Every package is guaranteed to please the purchaser or money refunded.—Adv.

Cattle Buying For Swift & Company

Swift & Company buys more than 9000 head of cattle on an average, every market day.

Each one of them is "sized up" by experts.

Both the packer's buyer and the commission salesman must judge what amount of meat each animal will yield, and how fine it will be, the grading of the hide, and the quantity and quality of the fat.

Both must know market conditions for live stock and meat throughout the country. The buyer must know where the different qualities, weights, and kinds of cattle can be best marketed as beef.

If the buyer pays more than the animal is worth, the packer loses money on it. If he offers less, another packer, or a shipper or feeder, gets it away from him.

If the seller accepts too little, the live-stock raiser gets less than he is entitled to. If he holds out for more than it is worth, he fails to make a sale.

A variation of a few cents in the price per hundred pounds is a matter of vital importance to the packer, because it means the difference between profit and loss.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.

Omaha Local Branch, 13th & Leavenworth Streets

F. J. Souders, Manager



WEST LAWN CEMETERY

Beautiful, modern park plan cemetery accessible to Omaha's best residence sections. Final resting place at time of burial. Payment \$20 and Douglas \$20. Free telephone in your service.

WEST LAWN CEMETERY, 95th and Center. Office 15th & Harney.