

# MOVIE CAMERA MAN OCCUPIES PERILOUS SEAT

## Clings to Small Space in Airplane While Taking Pictures of Troops Arriving on Leviathan.

The daring of cinematographers who seek to obtain unusual motion pictures for various news reels has never been so clearly demonstrated as during the great war and post-war activities.

The daring of the motion picture news photographer was never more clearly demonstrated than in a recent issue of the Universal Current Events, issued by the International Film Service through Universal exchanges, which showed the arrival of New York's famous 27th division aboard the giant "Leviathan."

To obtain views of the incoming ship from an unusual angle, J. A. Brookhorst, International staff cameraman, obtained a permit to use a government seaplane. Taking the machine gun off its standard, Brookhorst bolted his camera to this base. The camera, mounted, rested about 18 inches from the forward tip of the plane. Between camera and fuselage of the machine about three feet of the machine's hood afforded Brookhorst his only possible seat. The hood gradually grew wider, and it sloped away from the nose of the plane.

### Straddles Plane.

In order to operate his camera it was necessary for the photographer to straddle the plane directly behind the camera and rely about the machine gun standard for his "hold."

During all of the maneuvers of the boat, Brookhorst capturing the crank of his camera, heedless of danger. A sharp turn of the plane would have thrown him off and hundreds of feet below into either a mass of buildings or the sea. As the seaplane glided down toward the ship the several thousand of soldiers aboard cheered the plucky cameraman, who sat erect and kicked his feet against the hood of the plane. As a result of his daring Mr. Brookhorst was able to show the "Leviathan" and her precious cargo, from above, both sides, fore and aft, and was able to get such clear pictures of the boys on deck, as the seaplane flew above them, that many faces have been recognized on the screen.

# Comrades of the War to Revive Traditions of the Old Germany

London.—General von Freytag-Loringhoven, author of "Deductions from the World War," describes in the Prussianische Zeitung a scheme for forming all discharged soldiers into units of "comrades of the war," with officers in charge, who could then "at once and in the immediate future restore to the men the noble pride they had acquired during the war, and so tear away the scales from the eyes of the nation and give them a proper outlook on the world."

He quotes the following saying of the historian Treitschke: "A nation consists only of those who are alive at any time but also the dead members of the same tribe. This is one of the verities that materialist would not understand, yet it is one of the most practical of truths."

The unions are to be in remembrance of the great past of Germany, and the memory of the past is to rekindle the national spirit and prepare it for the future. That spirit is to be inherited from General von Freytag-Loringhoven's characteristically German saying: "War has its basis in human nature, and as long as human nature remains unaltered war will continue to exist, as it has existed already for thousands of years."

His concluding words are: "It is now time for a league of remembrance to forge a spiritual bond uniting all those who remember the former glory of Germany in the midst of a sick people and a sorrowful present. The memory of the past is the surest guarantee of the German future."

# Beards in Ukraine O. K., But Not in Chicago Electric Plant

Chicago.—Years ago, when Joe Bochma came out of the Ukraine, his chin was festooned with the first curling tendrils of maturity.

In that land, where a man's spiritual progress is registered by the length of his beard, Joe was looked upon as a promising youngster. The villagers allowed he would be a saint, that is, if the barbers did not get him. And in the Ukraine the barber is not.

Joe came to this country, where he groomed his beard until it grew and grew and grew, finally reaching a length where it made a practical napkin or bib. Then he went to work in the plant of the Westinghouse Electric company.

He soon found the beard, so much admired in the Ukraine, did not count such a bit in this country. Two fellow employees caught him, clip-clip—Joe was as beardless as school boy. Joseph Miller was accused, arrested and is now at liberty under \$5,000 bond.

# Two Boys Confess to the Theft of Automobile

Vern L. Bryant, 4424 North Twenty-first street, and Harland Parks, 3024 South Fourteenth street, were charged with grand larceny yesterday in the recovery of a stolen automobile belonging to Frank Janda, 1235 South Thirteenth street. Both boys confessed to the theft of the car, according to Chief of Detectives Dunn. Bryant was released on \$1,000 bond. Janda's car was stolen from in front of the Miller-Lisa garage, Thirtieth and Baughman avenues the night before. Bryant and Parks were arrested at Thirtieth street after a chase by detectives. They were seen to jump out of the car and run, detectives say.

# Nebraska Farm Products Worth Nearly \$800,000,000

## Corn Leads for Last Year, Crop Being Worth \$160,288,243—Hogs Rank Second as Wealth Producers for Farmers of the State.

Last year the gross income from Nebraska farms aggregated \$444,887,493, not including the live stock, poultry, eggs, butter and cheese, which were sold and brought \$320,800,000 more, making a total of \$765,687,493. This is the approximate annual income from Nebraska farms, which are becoming more valuable each year.

Corn is king in Nebraska. This is apparent when it is taken into consideration that last year, while the yield was only an average, it aggregated 123,298,649 bushels. It sold at an average of \$1.30 a bushel, which is shockingly low. The crop was worth \$160,288,243.

Figures relative to Nebraska, compiled by Manager Thomas of the bureau of publicity of the Omaha Chamber of Commerce, shows that hogs followed corn in the matter of producing revenue. Careful estimates made by county agents and by county assessors indicate that last year within the state there were 4,000,000 of these animals. Estimating that they were worth an average of \$30 each, the farmers represented a total valuation of \$120,000,000.

### Wonderful Revenue Producer.

The winter wheat grown in Nebraska last year was another wonderful revenue producer. The yield aggregated 33,520,047 bushels, and figuring this at the low price of \$2 a bushel, it was worth \$67,040,094.

Then there was the spring wheat, 9,721,793 bushels, worth \$19,443,586, making a total of \$86,483,680 for wheat alone.

The oat crop of the state was an important item, the yield having been 56,215,487 bushels. It sold at 60 cents a bushel, and thus meant a matter of \$33,729,292 to be added to the bank accounts of the Nebraska farmers.

Riding through the state by train or automobile, the casual observer would never believe that the hay adds any material sum to the wealth of Nebraska. It does, however, and its value is right up close to that of the corn and the hogs. It is difficult to get an accurate estimate of the hay production, but it is estimated at 3,322,077 tons. While considerable quantity of this has been fed on the farms and ranches, still an immense tonnage has been sold and shipped in all directions.

### Hay at High Level.

Hay has been high the country over and prices have soared to unexpected high levels, choice alfalfa and upland being worth around \$40 a ton. However, figuring it at an average of \$22 a ton, which was a pretty fair price early in the season.

the state's hay crop for last year was worth \$118,033,379. This estimate does not take into consideration the excellent Hungarian grasses, 144,777 tons, worth \$1,737,324.

Nebraska potatoes last year yielded an enormous crop, and data shows that of the spuds grown for commercial purposes 10,497,998 bushels were sold at an average of 80 cents a bushel on the farms, bringing in \$8,398,398.

Poultry is found on every farm within the borders of the state, and this poultry, with the eggs, has been a money-maker for the farmer, it being estimated that the sales last year aggregated \$50,000,000.

Butter, milk and cheese, according to the available figures, brought \$60,000,000 in returns to the farmers of the state.

Dealing with live stock, within the state there are in round numbers, 100,000 horses, worth \$9,000,000; 15,000 mules of the value of \$1,500,000; 1,100,000 head of cattle, worth \$77,000,000; 10,000 milch cows, \$900,000; 4,000,000 hogs, \$120,000,000 and 200,000 sheep, easily worth \$2,400,000.

### Sugar Beets Bring \$4,000,000.

As a sugar beet growing state, Nebraska is stepping into the front ranks. Last year it produced a tonnage of 463,524 and at \$10 a ton, this meant a revenue of \$4,635,240 to the growers.

Though not classed as one of the leading fruit growing states, Nebraska produced 459,000 bushels of apples last year. Sold at \$2 a bushel, they were worth altogether \$918,000.

The seed growing industry was worth talking about for it yielded returns aggregating \$2,000,000 and the commercial canning plants turned out goods to the value of \$2,500,000.

People in the city do not realize that out in the state there is any production of the old time sorghum syrup. However, this is really a considerable industry, for last year the output was 210,000 gallons and this sold at \$1.20 a gallon. It was worth \$252,000.

### Grow Popcorn in State.

Growing popcorn may seem like a waste of time, but last year the farmers found it a profitable crop. It is estimated that they grew 9,000,000 pounds and selling it at 4 cents a pound, it meant a revenue of \$360,000.

Onions amounted to something of a crop. Their yield aggregated 165,155 bushels and sold at \$1.50 a bushel. They brought to the pockets of the farmers the snug sum of \$247,732.

# "War Necessity" Shown in Memorandum Prepared for Emperor in June, 1914

London, May 4.—Little attention seems to have been attracted to a statement made in a speech in Vienna by the German-Austrian Foreign Secretary Dr. Otto Bauer, according to the Neue Freie Presse, Herr Bauer said:

"Three counts—Berchtold, Sturgh and Tisza, and a general, Field-marshal von Hofenzdorf, in June, 1914, when all was peace, worked at a memorandum which was to represent to the Emperor Francis Joseph and the Emperor William the necessity, in view of the efforts of the Southern Slavs for separation, of war with Serbia. This memorandum was not delivered to the two emperors because the Serajevo murder happened soon afterward, and this made it superfluous to provide any excuse for war. The ultimatum to Serbia followed. This ultimatum was drafted six times, and the seventh draft was at last the one which was assumed that the Serbians could not accept."

Dr. Bauer's statement about the seven drafts of the Austrian ultimatum is new, and it does not seem that anybody has been found to deny its truth. Nor is there any denial of the statements that Berchtold, Sturgh and Tisza prepared a memorandum for the two emperors. The Neue Freie Presse of January 17 printed the text of two documents, comparison of which is damning evidence. The first is a copy, sent to the journal by Marshal Conrad, of a letter which he addressed to Herr Bauer on January 15, as follows:

"With reference to your published speech, I beg to be allowed to assure you that all the functionaries whom you mention would have been only too happy if an appropriate constitution had relieved them of the responsibility for the conduct of policy, especially when questions of special gravity were concerned. But the provisions then existing made it their duty to bear the heavy burden and to act to the best of their knowledge and conscience."

"For the rest, after the now clearly exposed aim of the entente and its satellites, there can scarcely be any further doubt about the question who deliberately worked for war and ultimately brought it about."

It will be observed that Marshal Conrad tacitly accepts Herr Bauer's assertions, and only makes the ridiculous claim—duly exposed by the Socialist Arbeiter Zeitung in an

article called "They Wanted War"—that he, the chief of the Austrian general staff, was responsible for "the conduct of policy." The second document is a letter to the Neue Freie Presse from "a personage, who, in view of his then official position, was most precisely informed about the policy of the Vienna Foreign Office in the period before the outbreak of war." This anonymous personage writes "in the interests of historic truth":

"It is true that a memorandum was prepared in the Vienna Foreign Office about the middle of June, 1914, and it is also true that it was not dispatched in its original form; it was dispatched after it had been modified in consideration of the assassination on June 28, 1914. But this memorandum was by no means intended to show the necessity of a war with Serbia; on the contrary, it dealt with the question how the outbreak of war could be secured, and for this purpose it was intended between Austro-Hungarian and German policy in the east, which had not existed in full measure since 1912."

"After the results of the Balkan war, and in consequence of the altered attitude of Roumania, the offensive group of powers, the entente, had acquired a military superiority. Thereby the peace was threatened. There were two ways to avert this peril and to restore equilibrium—either to win back Roumania for the central powers and to aim, via Bucharest, at an agreement with Serbia, with whom Bucharest was in close relations, or to seek in Bulgaria a counterpoise to the ententeophil group in the Balkans."

"How far removed the Vienna Foreign Office was in June, 1914, from the 'deliberate intention' imputed to it is clear from the fact that the original draft of the memorandum—the first-mentioned plan—was contemplated. Only after the Serajevo murder had given fresh evidence of the aggressive Serbian tendencies was this idea dropped, and in the memorandum dispatched to Berlin it was chiefly the second idea that was discussed and supported."

It will be seen that the Foreign Office personage's story is absurd on the face of it, and that, so far from the memorandum dealing with relations with Roumania and Bulgaria respectively, that can only have been a question subordinate to the plot for making war against Serbia.

# BRAVE AMERICANS

Portraits of Medal Winners, Made at the Front by JOSEPH CUMMINGS CHASE, Official Portrait Painter of the A. E. F.



Sgt. William A. Hartman, Company F, 107th Engineers, 32d Division.

We have the very best brand TNT. Sergeant Hartman is showing you in his left hand two blocks of TNT and the wire with which he knows how to fasten the explosive to any little thing that would be better somewhere else than here. In his right hand, behold the fuse for setting off the TNT! At midnight, August 4, 1918, he was sent out to examine the Vesle river front near Fismes for a location for pontoon bridges and for material for making these structures. The patrol accompanying Sergeant Hartman, under heavy artillery and machine gun fire, was scattered. Hartman continued on his own initiative and entirely without orders, started the actual construction of rafts for pontoon bridges. His inflexible determination made the reconnaissance a complete success. He's just as happy as he looks and his Distinguished Service Cross helps that smile (Copyright, 1919.)

# Wins French Bride, But Causes Aching Heart of Girl at Home

Clinton, Ill.—When Private Hugh O'Neill returns home from France he will bring with him a French bride. And, incidentally, it causes an aching heart here.

Informing relatives of his matrimonial enterprise in a letter, O'Neill wrote:

"Please do not be angry with me when I tell you I am going to bring home a French bride. You couldn't expect me to be abroad so long without getting married."

"Please tell my girl at home that I fell in love too quick and that I fell in love too quick for her until it was all over. Then it was too late. Please tell her not to worry. She'll get another fellow."

O'Neill has had a sensational record as a soldier. Captured by the Germans eight months before the armistice was signed, he suffered the many hardships of the German prison camps. He escaped, however, just before the armistice was signed and made his way back to France. No word had been received from him during his imprisonment. Every war agency had been requested to institute a search for him, but without success. His letter telling

# "My Heart and My Husband"

ADELE GARRISON'S New Phase of "REVELATIONS OF A WIFE"

As the violins of the school orchestra showed unmistakable signs of approaching the end of the selection with which they were favoring us, Dicky lifted his head from his unfortunate pasted manuscript and let his eyes rove over the faces before him until he found mine. I have never seen him look handsomer. He was, indeed, a brilliant, imposing figure in his aviator's uniform, which he had protestingly put on for the occasion.

But though my heart leaped involuntarily with pride at his appearance, yet I could not deny the fear I felt of what I might hear from his lips in the next few moments. For his eyes, as they met mine, were full of the dancing little devils, which in Dicky always mean his most reckless, irresponsible mood. That he saw my trepidation at the sudden appearance of the dismaying manuscript, understood the dismayed comprehension of its feminine phraseology which had come to me and was mischievously revelling in my consternation, was only too apparent to me. But I saw a turning of his head, knew that pupils and teachers were watching Dicky's every glance and gesture, and I forced my lips to a gay little answering smile at him.

The next moment the orchestral music had ceased and Mr. Stockbridge, with an earnestness which I knew was born of his anguished envy of the soldier's chances denied his maimed body, was introducing Dicky to the pupils crowded before him. With a little sick feeling at my heart I saw that my husband held loosely in his hands the manuscript which had become anathema to me.

### A Brilliant Success.

But with his first words I gave a heartfelt sigh of relief and as he warmed to his subject I had hard work to keep back happy, grateful tears. For every word, from his first sentence to his last, was couched in snappy, crisp, masculine English with no pretense about it, but of such virility and such absorbing interest that his youthful auditors appeared literally to be accomplishing the hackneyed phrase, "hanging upon his words."

And yet, while no word of his whole talk was mine, he frequently referred in a swift, fleeting manner to my manuscript, and I soon discovered that had it not been for that much abused paper, his speech would not have been the brilliant success that it was.

For it was my marshalling of facts, my sequence of arrangement, my accurate memory of dates and places that he was using throughout, only clothing them with his own vivid phraseology. The thought sent a wave of healing comfort over my soul. I had been of use to him after all and I knew enough of my husband's moods to realize that he would make royal atonement for the deliberate teasing of which he had been guilty.

### An Embarrassing Instant.

As he sat down after an almost

boyish yet inspiring appeal to the pupils to keep the standard of American freedom high and unswayed, the walls echoed and re-echoed with youthful cheers which Mr. Stockbridge encouraged by his own voice and hands. Then, led by the school orchestra, we all sang the national anthems, the pupils were given the dismissal signal and marshaled by their teachers were soon going down the stairs in orderly fashion.

When Miss Holcombe and I returned to the assembly room, Dicky was in animated conversation with the principal. Mr. Stockbridge introduced Miss Holcombe, and after a breezy and congratulatory greeting my friend said brightly:

"Will you pardon me for just a moment? There is an affair of state which must be laid before Mr. Stockbridge without delay."

Both men bowed and the principal's halting step moved beside hers to another part of the room. I blessed Adele Holcombe's kindly thought as I seized the golden moment of comparative isolation with my husband.

"May I also add my congratulations, Dicky?" I murmured shyly, holding out my hand.

Dicky always does the unexpected thing. He gazed down into my eyes, his own dancing still with teasing mischief. What he read in mine, I do not know, but all at once his face changed, and gathering both his hands in his he bent and kissed me regardless of the fact that Miss Dean, who, I knew, must have unconsciously hustled her lines of pupils forth, had just entered the room. Her mocking voice sounded behind me as, startled and flushed, I withdrew my hands from Dicky's.

"You shouldn't be embarrassed, Mrs. Graham," she glibbed laughingly and smiling audaciously into Dicky's eyes. Just think of all us other forlorn damsels who would give their eye teeth for a salute like that even if it was administered on the steps of the public library."

(Continued Tomorrow.)

# Karl Lee Returns After Year With the Marines

Karl Lee, who served in Company 75, Sixth Marines, in the Argonne drive and was wounded at St. Georges, has returned to his home in Omaha. Lee, after a siege in a Paris hospital, was engaged in special Red Cross service and visited many of the important war centers of France. He has entirely recovered from the effects of his wound, a machine gun bullet penetrating his thigh.

### Delegates Visit Dublin.

Dublin, May 4.—Frank P. Walsh and the other delegates sent by the Irish societies in the United States to present the case of Ireland to the peace conference arrived today from Paris. They were met by several Irish leaders. At the Mansion house the lord mayor received them.

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# TRIES SUICIDE AFTER QUARREL WITH MOTHER

## Irma Johnsen Swallows Poison Tablets Crying "I Want to Die, I Want to Die."

In a verbal altercation with her mother late yesterday afternoon, 16-year-old Irma Johnsen, 1423 North Nineteenth street, swallowed one poison tablet, then lay prone on her back, crying: "I want to die; I want to die. Every time I mean to me." She will recover.

Flora Larson, younger stepmother of the girl, found her in tears on the bed and called the mother from the kitchen. Mrs. Johnsen told police her daughter was subject to impetuous spells over trifling affairs. "I don't know what caused her to do this. We were just having a little spat over nothing. She had no love affairs that I know of."

Mrs. Johnsen refused to let police over what the girl was quarreling with. Dr. Follman refused to let police get her.

### Coughs and colds, sneezes and sniffles quickly yield to BAUME ANALGÉSIQUE BENGUÉ

The relief is most gratifying and so refreshing. Get a tube. Theo. Leeming & Co., N. Y.

# Gains Continue to Be Reported in Minnesota

## St. Paul Woman Adds Ten Pounds in a Few Weeks By Taking Tanlac.

The one feature that stands out more prominently than any other, perhaps, in connection with the introduction of Tanlac in this section, is the very large number of men and women who have reported astonishingly rapid increase in weight as a result of its use.

Only a short time ago Mrs. C. K. Tindall, residing at 503 Seventh street, south, Minneapolis, reported that she had gained 13 pounds on three bottles. A few days later R. G. Aronson, a well known railroad man, living at 1039 East Fifth street, St. Paul, reported a gain of 15 pounds in less than 30 days time.

One of the latest to testify is Mrs. H. A. Lessard, residing at 118 West Central Avenue, St. Paul, who states that she has gained 19 pounds in just a few weeks. In discussing Tanlac, which has been so beneficial to her, Mrs. Lessard said:

"I never thought I would let my name be used in connection with a medicine, but Tanlac has done me so much good that I feel I ought to make a public statement for the benefit of others. I had been in a badly run-down condition for about four years and a good part of the time felt so weak and miserable that I could scarcely do any of my household work. Then about two years ago I was taken down with pneumonia and was so ill that I was given up to die, and my folks were all sent for. It took weeks of hard work to pull me through, but when I did get up I was in an awful condition and never did get to feeling like myself until here lately, since I began taking Tanlac."

"My stomach was in such a bad shape that I had to live on the very lightest of foods; and I would become so nauseated at times that I could hardly retain these. If I ventured to eat anything, the least bit heavy I would have such an awful pain in the pit of my stomach that I could hardly stand it. I was almost wild with headaches at times, also suffered from dizziness and could hardly rest at night. My liver was always out of order, my tongue thickly coated and my complexion very yellow. I would roll and toss at night for hours, getting very little sleep, and get up in the mornings feeling all tired out."

"I have never believed much in advertised medicines, but when I read so many testimonials for Tanlac describing cases like mine, I longed to try it. I began with one bottle. Before I began taking it I was losing weight all the time, but now I'm gaining and have already picked up 10 pounds in about a month. I can eat just anything, and such things as onions, cabbage and turnips, which I couldn't eat before without suffering agony, never hurt me now at all. I sleep soundly at night long and get up in the mornings feeling as well as I ever did."

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Tanlac is sold in Omaha by all Sherman & McConnell Drug Company's stores, Harvard Pharmacy and West End Pharmacy. Also Forrest and Meany Drug Company in South Omaha and the leading druggist in each city and town throughout the state of Nebraska.—Adv.

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