

HUNDREDS OF SHRINERS TO CROSS SANDS

"Shake With Jake," Is Slogan Adopted by Members of Tangier Temple of This City.

"Shake with Jake" is the slogan which has been adopted by the members of Tangier Temple, Ancient Arabic Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, when they cross the sands on their annual pilgrimage to the imperial council session at Indianapolis, June 10, 11 and 12.

The Nebraska delegation of Shriner will visit in Chicago from 8 a. m. to midnight on Monday, June 11, when they will be the guests of Mead Temple.

The Arab Patrol and the Tangier Drum Corps will accompany the pilgrimage, and will enter the contests which will be held in Indianapolis.

Search for Camels. The countryside hereabouts is being searched for camels and goats which will be needed by the Omaha Shriners when they are crossing the burning sands.

Temple Widely Known. Tangier Temple is one of the best established Masonic organizations in the country. It is known from coast to coast.

The divan of Tangier Temple comprises the following personnel: T. L. Combs, potentate; Earl R. Stiles, chief rabban; Charles E. Black, assistant rabban; John R. Dysart, high priest and prophet; Howard R. Gopling, oriental guide; Arthur E. Trimble, first ceremonial master; J. H. Ready, second ceremonial master; John W. Cooper, captain of guards; W. S. Wedge, outer guard; H. C. Tym, marshal.

Omaha Typographical Union 190 Will Hold Memorial Services. Omaha Typographical union No. 190 will observe Memorial Sunday this afternoon at 3:30 in the A. O. U. W. temple, Fourteenth and Dodge streets, with a special program. The services will be open to the public.

Ninety members of the organization have died since it was organized, seven during the last year. The 38 members in the military service of their country two have given up their lives to the cause. It is in honor of these members that the program is to be held.

The Rev. T. J. Mackay will deliver the invocation. Addresses by E. W. Blaine, Samuel Hesse and O. W. McCullough and a reading by C. J. Anderson are on the program. "In Loving Memorial," the reading to be given by Mr. Anderson, is his own composition.

Music will be furnished by the South Side Christian church choir. Myrtle Reeves will sing. Typographical union No. 190 was organized over 35 years ago. There are at present 335 members. C. J. Anderson, Fred Sullivan and Raymond Sperry are members of the committee which planned the memorial program.

South Sea Beauties Use White Chalk Complexion. Philadelphia.—Paint and powder on the faces of "women of the world" were condemned by A. O. Pohlman at the Wesleyan ministerial conference in the Wither-spoon building. Dr. Pohlman, who was formerly an African missionary, said:

"In their desire to make their faces attractive by paint and powder women are the worst of the world. In Liberia they use white chalk on their black faces. Here they use red and pink. What is the difference?"

Mother's Letters Save the Life of Her Boy. Emporia, Kan.—Mrs. O. S. Moore has received a package of blood-stained letters she had written her son, Charles Moore, with a letter from him telling her that they were the means of saving his life. He was fighting in the Champagne last fall when a piece of shrapnel struck him in the breast. The letters in his pocket broke the force of the shell. He is now recovering in a New York hospital.

Collecting "War Taxes" Latest in Crook Schemes. Cleveland, O.—It's here, boys. The latest "patriotic" confidence game is collecting "war taxes." M. F. Heldes is looking for the two smooth collectors who explained that his contribution to the national income under the "new revenue bill" would be exactly \$10.20. Heldes paid and asked questions afterwards.

Organized painters in Davenport, Ia., have won a fight against wage reductions and the contractors have now signed an agreement meeting their demands.

Official Arab Greeting for Shriners



Elias J. Jacoby (right), Imperial Potentate, and L. T. Leach (left), Potentate of Murat Temple, Illustrating Imperial Council Salutation, "Shake With Jake."

"Shake with Jake," the slogan adopted by Murat Temple Shriners for the meeting of the imperial council in Indianapolis in June, is the general greeting that may be extended by everybody to the visitors who will come to the city, whether Shriners or not, as an expression of the genuine hospitality of the Hoosier capital.

But among Shriners it will have an added Arabic significance characteristic of the order, being accompanied by a sign, word and grip. This word and grip has been obtained by Elias J. Jacoby, the imperial potentate, from an Arabian branch of the order, and hitherto they have not been used in North America.

The word and grip have been communicated officially to L. T. Leach, the potentate of Murat. He in turn will exemplify them to the members of the reception committee for the imperial council meeting, and in this manner the visiting Shriners, on their arrival in the city, will receive a true Moslem greeting. All the temples that will come to Indianapolis are to be notified of the plan and be urged thus to qualify themselves as soon after their arrival as possible.

Though the word and grip are secret, pictures have been taken to illustrate the form of salutation. The five different stages are shown from left to right, as follows: No. 1—The approach. No. 2—The challenge. No. 3—Imperial potentate communicating the word. No. 4—Murat potentate giving response. No. 5—The official grip.

Father and Son Happy in Their Humble Home Along the Missouri River Bank, a Real Close to Nature Spot, so Near and Yet so Far From City's 'Maddening Crowd'

Ed Kazmirski Has Lived Up and Down the "Old Muddy" for 20 Years and Knows More About This Stream Than Any Other Omahan; Livelihood Gained Chiefly From Fishing.

By EDWARD BLACK.

Some men reside in costly dwellings and others live in humble huts. Ed Kazmirski abides with his father in a crude structure in the solitude of the trees, along the river bank, at the foot of Missouri avenue.

They are happy in this close-to-nature spot which they call their home, sweet home. Few people find their way to this sequestered scene, where nature gives expression in wildest mood.

The visitor leaves the street car at Thirteenth street and Missouri avenue and then walks eastward, down a flight of steep steps, across railroad tracks, and thence he meanders along the bottomland until he comes to the Kazmirski house at the river's edge. Toward the southeast a beautiful view of the river is to be had; north by east is a wooded isle, and northward the river stretches away in its sinuous course.

Grew Up With River.

Ed Kazmirski is 32 years old and has lived up and down the river for 20 years. He knows more about this old stream than any other Omahan, and he did not gain his knowledge from school books. He just grew up with the river, and he loves it because he knows it.

The livelihood of this father and son is gained chiefly from fishing. Ed goes out in his boat and usually returns with a generous haul. He finds a ready sale for all he can catch. He gave this list of piscatorial species the river yields to him: Sturgeon, catfish of the varieties known as channel, blue, silver and spoon-bill; perch, pickered, wall-eyed pike, quillback, spike-

jack, hickory shive, eel, gar and carp. Among his prize catches were a 64-pound sturgeon and a 50-pound cat. The son is fitting one of his boats with a small stationary engine and he intends to use this craft for his fishing excursions. He has designed the boat to enable him to go over the hidden sandbars without running aground.

Keeps Track of Channel.

"Keeping track of the channel of the Missouri is the hardest part of the business, for you never know where a new sandbar is going to be," he said.

He should, however, find himself beached on a submerged sandbar it would not necessitate being marooned until someone went to his rescue. He is almost as adept at swimming as the fish he lures from the water's depths. He can swim across the river and back again just as if it was part of the day's work.

"Are you not afraid of the treacherous whirlpools of the river?" was asked.

"If you just hold your arms out like this you can divide the whirlpool, and then there is no danger," he replied, illustrating his words.

Father Does Housework.

John Kazmirski, the genial father of this child of the river, attends to the domestic duties of their retreat, where a woman's voice is never heard. He bakes the bread, cooks the meals and greets patrons who call for fish. He also cares for a bed of pansies which lend a refining influence to the front of the house.

Ed was asked if he would not prefer to live in the city where he could be in the midst of varied activities, have neighbors and social and recreational advantages. He declared that he could not be contented or happy away from his river and driftwood out of the stream, and thus the fuel problem is easily solved. There are no taxes to pay, and his sleep is undisturbed by noises that harass the city dweller. Then why should he leave happiness and plenty to go around the clock every day in the city? He wants to know.



Has Saved Many Lives. During his long experience on the river between Omaha and Sioux City, Ed Kazmirski has brought in 10 bodies of drowned persons and he has saved five persons from drowning.

And Ed has a paper which shows that he did his bit and his best as mechanic at Camp Funston. Some men find happiness in a cabin down by the river; others sometimes hunt for happiness in palatial places of residence. Ed and John Kazmirski believe that the road to happiness is the bottomland which leads to their riverside shelter.

conducting the private schools. If a parent does not like the progress his son or daughter is making in a certain school, he simply picks out another. The same holds good of the "public" schools. The latter maintain, in many cases, a rigid social qualification basis for entrance. At Eton or Harrow it will cost a father \$2,000 a year for his son, which is a high price for an education that is available, free to all, at the high school at Wabash, Ind.

In going about English towns and cities one is struck by the absence of large, well-located, adequately equipped common schools or high schools. The board schools generally are located in congested areas and very often are not much larger than cottage-like homes which surround them. Private schools very often are conducted in large residences which have been converted.

One provision enforced by practically all secondary schools is that every master (teacher) must have a bachelor's degree. People with money start sending their children to boarding schools at the age of 7, visiting their children twice monthly.

Boston School Heads Fight Teachers' Union. Boston, Mass.—Accusing several masters of the Boston public schools of an effort to block the work of teachers to form a union, the latter are preparing to carry the fight to a finish.

It is charged that immediately after a meeting of the masters the latter got busy and started in to block the proposed proceedings. Meetings of the teachers were called by some masters, while others talked to their teachers one at a time, according to the story told by the teachers. The masters, the leaders of the teachers' claim, caused the teachers to go slow in the matter of forming a union and made it plain that they were hostile to the union.

Gambler "Smith" Profits by Army Camouflage. Elyria, O.—"John Smith" had read of the tricks of camouflage employed in "no man's land" in Europe. When police marked a crap game in a local meat market they checked one shy on a count of the prisoners "Smith" had crawled into a dead end.

Joined as Clarinetist, Now Leader of Infantry Band

Reed L. Harrison of Grand Island, Conductor of Band of 355th, Composed of Nebraskans.

Reed L. Harrison of Grand Island, Neb., who joined the 355th Infantry band in 1917 as clarinetist, is returning as its leader, according to word received from him by his brother, Frank A. Harrison, of Lincoln.

Harrison has not only played his clarinet in France, but has also taken part in several engagements in which American troops fought. In the fighting in the Argonne forest and on the St. Mihiel and Stenay fronts, the 355th Infantry band dropped their instruments to show the Huns that they could fight as well as stretch.

Mr. Harrison assumed charge of the band almost upon his arrival in France. The original leader was detailed to other work so much of the time that nearly all the burden of directing the band's work fell upon young Harrison.

While on the Rhine with the army of occupation, Harrison, with the aid of the other band members, helped stage a playlet, "The Colonial Minstrels." Seventy performances were given.

The band is a Nebraska organization, composed entirely of Nebraska men.



Reed L. Harrison.

DeValera Spared by Prayer, Says Wife of Irish Patriot

By a Special Correspondent.

Greystones, Ireland.—I spent a delightful half hour in the dining room of a pleasant seaside villa in conversation with a gifted intellectual Irish lady of deep convictions and enthusiasms.

The home was that of the rebel chieftain, De Valera, now fleeing the law—heaven knows where—the lady was Mrs. De Valera.

Half a mile below the wintry waves were breaking upon the gray rocks that give this quiet sea side village its name, but the sun was glinting upon the Wicklow mountains in the distance, and I knew there was sunshine in the house, for as I stood at the door awaiting the response to my ring, I heard a woman singing and the cheerful prattle of children at play.

Could this, the Craig Lia, the Gray Rock, as De Valera has named it, be indeed the home of the fiery insurrectionist, once condemned as an outlaw, the prison-breaker, the fugitive?

"I Am Mrs. De Valera." The singing ceased—it was Mrs. De Valera's voice I had heard—and the door opened.

"I am Mrs. De Valera. Will you come in?" She spoke in clear, pleasant tones, and her eyes, typically Irish, set in a face that was content and happy, crowned by thick coils of brown hair, asked in query of my calls.

In an other moment we were seated and she was conversing animatedly. The news of her husband's escape had greatly pleased her. "I only know what I see in the papers," she said, "and I am glad. Where he is at present I know no more than you do. But I am glad he has escaped."

"The De Valeras have only recently settled in Greystones, which is almost entirely a unionist village. "A plantation county," we call it," she said with a laugh. "Cromwellian, you know. Plenty of English here. Oh, no; very many English people I like immensely. Once I spent a time in Yorkshire, in Bradford. I preferred the moors."

Irish Do Not Know. But she did not entirely understand the English, and knew little, as I find the Irish do, of the war privations we have endured—the potato queues, the meat queues, the one ounce pat of butter and the 1s. 8d worth of meat. Deeply interested she appeared to be in these things.

"I would like," she said, in an eloquent outburst against war, "to see the whole world rise in peace Phoenix-like, to something higher, loftier than we have ever known."

"Do you know," said she, "I have ceased praying 'God bless Ireland.'" "And what is your prayer now?" "I asked, in some wonderment. "The Kingdom come," she said. "We talked of the woman's part in the Sinn Fein movement. "Many work as hard as the men," she said. "I, too, was very active once. Now my part lies in my home. I have several children."

She could hear the prattle and laughter in an adjoining room. One came to the door. Mrs. De Valera rose and ushered the child away. She spoke to the little one in Irish. The Woman's Part. Was she anxious, this laughing chieftain's wife? Did she, in her thinking and wandering of the perils of her husband? It seemed so innocently to see her sitting in the sunlight, the happy buoyancy of her heart reflected in her merry eyes.

"Ah," she replied, "that is all in the woman's part. I have served my apprenticeship. I had expressed to her, not a note of indignation; there was no fiery outburst such as I had expected. She is a stranger here in Greystones, without friends. Unionists almost to a family, nobody calls. I had expressed to the Sinn Fein my surprise that De Valera should thus choose residence among the aliens.

Available to Every Soldier. Obviously few men can be detached from their regular units to attend these universities, but the post school does not interfere with military work, but is available to every soldier, and thus has an important place in the educational system.

The breadth of the work in the post schools being done is astounding. Men who cannot read or write are to be found studying in the same room with college students who are working for advanced degrees. There is a chance for everybody. The list of subjects taught would fill a book, but here are a few to illustrate: Algebra, calculus, geometry, trigonometry, economics, literature, French, German, Italian, Spanish, agriculture, automobile repairing, baking, barbering, book-keeping, arithmetic, business English, business forms, carpentry, cobbling, commercial law, cooking, horseshoeing, surveying, mechanical drawing, road construction, salesmanship, stenography, typewriting, tailoring, telegraphy, and telephone repair.

For illiterates schooling is compulsory, for the great bulk of the army it is elective.

Find Tank Within Tank, With Liqueur in Second. Toledo, O.—A tank within a tank. That is what the police of Toledo have found among the assets of a bootlegger who has been using his car to transport whisky from Ohio into dry Michigan. The one tank held gasoline and the other "licker." Police say the innovations to carry whisky from Ohio into Michigan are so many and diversified that it would make the old-time Kansas bootlegger "green with envy."

Uses Truck and Roadster to Move to Atlanta, Ga. Atlanta, Ga.—Joseph Fulk, moving from New Jersey to Atlanta, loaded all his furniture and fittings of a five-room bungalow into his four-ton motortruck, stocked a roadster with accessories, and started overland. The truck is in North Carolina and will finish the trip when the roads dry up from the recent heavy rainfalls. The truck bears a large sign reading: "Headin' South for Atlanta."

Tri mand Wait on Trade' Ad Brings Many Replies. Portland, Ore.—The talent of milliners is reflected here today in the numerous applications for a position in answer to the following ad appearing in a local newspaper: "Wanted—Young lady to trim and wait on trade in millinery store."

The cotton trade in Great Britain now employs over 52,000 people.