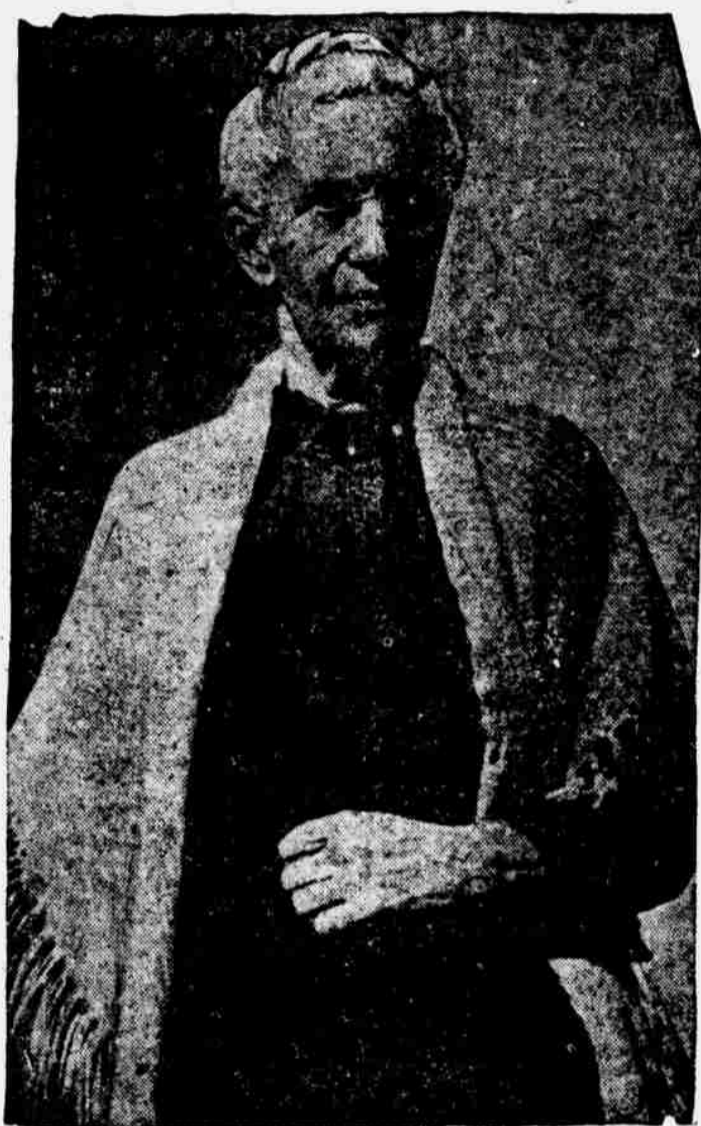


# Arabella Artlip (Now Mrs. Lomax) Sits on Dry Goods Counter and Sighs; She Might Have Become Mrs. Gen. J. J. Pershing

## Second Installment of Great Life Story of Gen. Pershing—His Birth Confused With That of Brother Jim—Boys-hood Pranks Were Like Those of Mark Twain's "Tom Sawyer"—Natives Proud of Telegram Sent to Old Friends By Great Commander From the Battlefields of France—Ancient Villagers Sit Around Stove and Gossip About "Johnny"—Pershing Senior Was Sutler in the Army.

Almost immediately after the general entered the world his parents moved into the town of Laclede. When they came no houses were vacant and they lived with the father of Henry C. Lomax, who was at one time employed as a clerk in a general store which Mr. Pershing opened, and who is now Laclede's leading banker. Mr. Lomax knew the Pershing family intimately, and tells many an interesting story of them and of John. But his stories belong to another chapter.



Mrs. Louisa Burnet lives in Brookfield, five miles from Laclede. She was present when the stork brought the now famous general.

This though, should be stated in telling of the general's advent in the world. Mr. and Mrs. Pershing lived in the Lomax house with their first born only a few months. Then they moved to a house in State street, quite a distance from the town's business section, if "business section" that part of State street where the banks and stores are, may be so called, between Ausmus and Prairie street. In that house, known then as the Ballou house, the Pershings lived. Mr. Lomax sold me, on February 15, 1862. And on that day was born to the Pershings their second child, Jim—James F. Pershing of Chicago.

Confuse Jim With John. "People confuse Jim's birth with John's," Mr. Lomax explained. "That is why people say John was born here in the Ballou house. It must have been Jim's birth which Mrs. Burnet witnessed."

The Ballou house still stands and Mayor Allen will tell one today, even as he told me, that the general was born there. Never a stranger comes to the town but the mayor will lead him forthwith to the house. And if Mrs. Ellen Skully, who occupies the place now, chances to be at home one may step inside and look through it. But Mrs. Skully cannot tell the visitor of the facts.

souri boy destined to become world famous. The world stands in continued wonder at General Pershing. If the world stopped to trace his life from the time of his birth there would be no need to wonder.

In Times of Tom Sawyer. His boyhood, it is true, was simple. But it was the boyhood of the American boy who became a leader, first of boys, then of men, and who makes history. It was boyhood such as Lincoln led. At the same time it was the boyhood Mark Twain had Tom Sawyer live. It was the boyhood of a virile, full-blooded, clean American, born of verile, full-blooded, clean American stock.

The first year and a half of his life, until after the birth of his brother, Jim, he spent in the Ballou house. He passed through the same babyhood that other children, born in the circumstances that were his in those times passed through. From the moment he entered the world he was a healthy baby. He grew sturdier and sturdier as the days and months went by, watched over by a mother, none more tender than whom ever lived.

Pershing Senior a Sutler. Soon after the Pershings moved into Laclede, in '61, came the civil war. Mr. Pershing became sutler for the 18th regiment of Missouri. In '62 and '63 he was sutler for another regiment.

The union soldiers received \$13 a month and they were allowed to issue orders for tobacco, canned goods and such things as they desired on the sutler. Mr. Pershing followed the regiment, while his wife remained at home, bringing up her firstborn and the new baby, Jim, born in February, 1862.

The Original Pershing Home. Mr. Pershing came home in 1863 and opened a store. Then, with his family, he moved into a house at State and Worlow streets. It was one of the best houses in Laclede.

It stands today, little changed from the days when the Pershing family lived in it. In '63, and throughout the Pershing occupancy of it, it was painted white and there were many shade trees about it. A white picket fence enclosed it.

Today many of the trees are gone. The fence has been removed, and the house is painted brown. A porch has been added. In the main, though, it is the same, even as Laclede is about the same today.

The house is typical western homestead, two full stories in height. The door in the center, with large, high-ceilinged rooms on either side of it, and large high-ceilinged rooms throughout.

And Laclede— It will not be digressing, perhaps, to try and picture it as it was in the old days and as it is today.

Picture of Laclede.

Laclede is a junction town of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, just about midway across Missouri on the railroad line that runs from Quincy, Ill., to St. Joseph and Kansas City, Mo. Travelers used to pass through it, even despite the short stop, quite complacently, not even looking, perhaps, from their windows to note its beautiful park. It is different now. Everyone looks from the train windows. And if one did not know the reason for the town's fame, a huge sign calls attention to that reason:

"Laclede, Mo., the home of Gen. John J. Pershing!"

These words, on the sign bearing the general's portrait, painted on a field of stars and stripes and erected on the park—soon to be named Pershing park—at the corner of State street just across from the railroad tracks in a place where it cannot be overlooked, blazon forth to a world why Laclede is justly proud.

Telegram From Pershing.

And if one is lucky enough to leave the train—

I did. The first person I met was L. F. Moore, the station agent.

"You a newspaper man?" he asked. I nodded acquiescence.

He drew me into the waiting room and into his office.

"See that!" he exclaimed exultantly, thrusting into my hands a telegram.

It was from General Pershing, from his headquarters in France. Addressed to Mayor Edmund B. Allen, it had just been received. It read:

"Express my warmest regards and sincere thanks to all my old Laclede friends for their message."

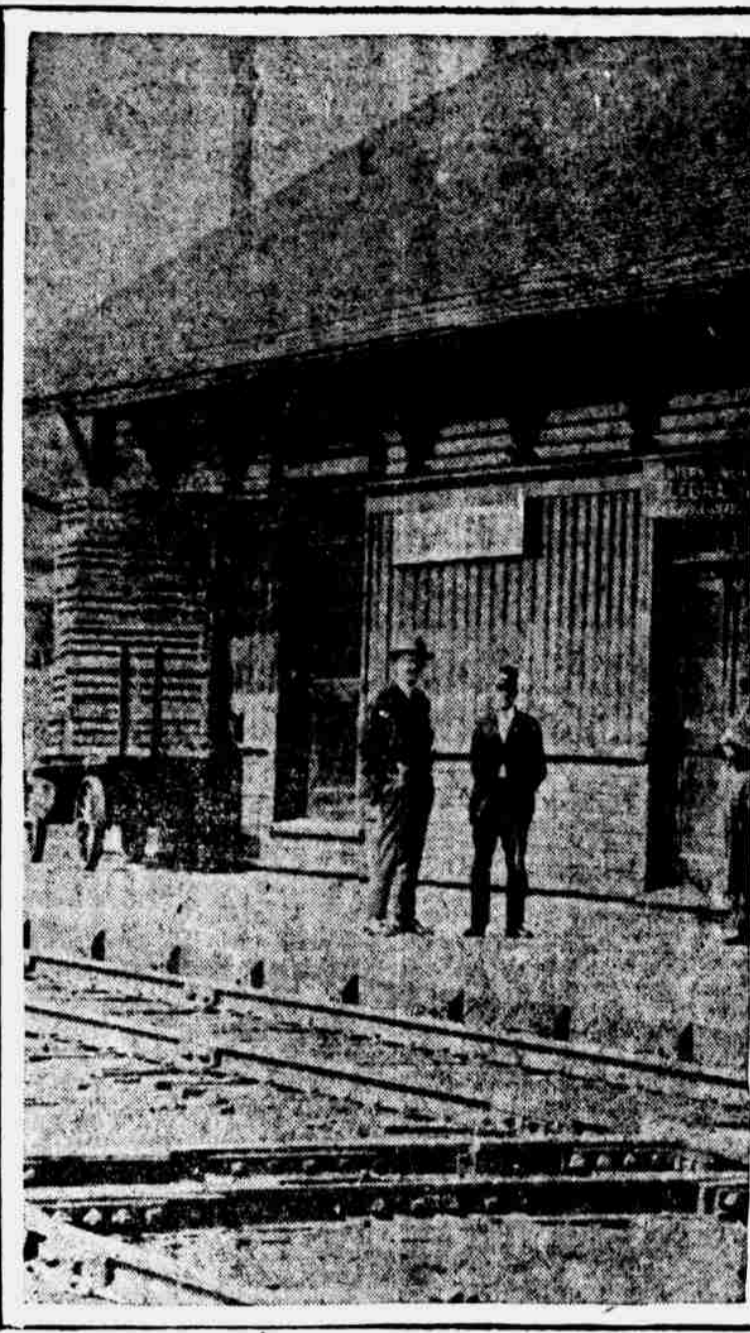
(Signed) PERSHING.

Message to the General.

"Here's what it was in answer to," Mr. Moore broke in when I had finished reading. He thrust another message into my hands.

It was a birthday greeting to the general from his "home town" and his "home town's" boyhood friends. It read:

"Laclede citizens extend birthday



Railroad station at Laclede, Mo., the now famous old birthplace of General Pershing. At the left is H. F. Wheeler, writer of this story. On the right is L. F. Moore, station agent, who sends and receives telegrams from the great commander.

greeting. Confident you will lead the American army to victory.

(Signed) E. B. ALLEN, Mayor.

Negro Played With Him.

A moment later an old negro had my bags.

"I'm Thomas Allen Warfield," he told me. "I knew the general. I grew up with John. I played with him. When he was captain, when we played soldiers here, I was always on his side. I wanted to be. He won. He won now. I'll tell you lots about him."

And later old Allen did. But that belongs to another story.

Around Historic Old Town.

A stranger reaching Laclede is immediately taken in hand by Allen. He takes one to Laclede's only hotel—the Brown hotel. Like the town, the hotel is quaint. The paper on the wall as one enters the office is

seen to be broken at the corners. But it's a hotel you feel at home in. And all about there are war posters.

"We do our bit here," Allen says.

Gossip About Hotel Stove.

And in the hotel office at night, drawn close up around the cosy stove, high, shiny, brass cuspidors about—they chew a lot of tobacco in Laclede—one can learn more about the general than historians will ever be able to record.

One leaves the hotel and looks over Laclede from the hotel porch, Allen one's guide. The park is across the tracks. Great trees, elms and maples, shade it, their branches intertwining until the greenward of grass carpet seems almost roofed with leaves.

The park is bordered on the south by the tracks, on the west by Olive street, and its row of pretty, old-fashioned homes; on the north by Vernon street and another row of similar homes. There is a hitching rail on the Vernon street side and there, off and on through the day, are many horses, as folks drive in from the country to make their purchases.

Many automobiles, too, are parked there. Most every one in Missouri owns a machine.

Joined Sunday School.

On the east is State street—Laclede's business section. This business section is a row of two-story places, and there's hardly a place there one cannot learn of the general.

There is the millinery establishment of Mrs. A. J. Lynn, on the southern end of the block. Then comes Mrs. T. E. Sisson's restaurant. Her husband is the pastor of the First Methodist church of Laclede, a church of which the general's father was once Sunday school superintendent and which the general joined when he was a boy.

There follow along the block Weaver's barber shop, "stone" office of Judge Oscar F. Libby. And if one stops in on the judge, he will tell how the general went to West Point. Then there is Brown's drug store, a few other stores, and next the dry goods store of James W. Lomax. Mr. Lomax was in school with the general. Once, so some persons say, the general thought a great deal of Mrs. Lomax, when she was Miss Arabella Artlip, about the prettiest girl in Laclede. One may drop into the store. One may even sit on the counter; and Mr. Lomax and his wife, standing in front of their shelves of gingham and linens, will tell one of the old days and laugh over the "love affair."

Leaving the dry goods store, one finds next door to it the pharmacy of Whorton R. Barton. Mr. Barton knew the general and he will sit at one of his own soda tables and tell you stories by the hour. Usually Mayor Allen is in the drug store, too. He has many a tale to narrate.

(Continued Tomorrow)

## VACATIONISTS WELCOMED BACK TO HOME CHURCH

### Special Services Held to Mark Inauguration of New Season After Closing for Summer.

The churches of Omaha opened up yesterday after the summer during which the services were curtailed in many respects. Vacationists were back and the pews were filled by many who had been absent from the city and their churches for weeks or months.

Some churches had special services to mark the inauguration of the new season. At the First Baptist church it was known as "home-coming day." The pastor, Rev. A. A. DeLorme, returned from a month's vacation and the choir was in its place after two months' vacation.

Special Musical Program. The choir at the First Methodist church, after a month of vacation, sang an elaborate program of special music at both the morning and evening services.

Kountze Memorial Lutheran church had a great reopening Sunday. Fifteen thousand dollars worth of improvements have been made in the interior of the edifice during the summer and yesterday's services were in the form of a rededication.

At Grace Lutheran church, Rev. Fred Ross Shirck was installed the new pastor. Rev. W. I. Guss delivered the charge to the congregation at the morning service and Rev. S. H. Yerian delivered the charge to the pastor and performed the installation at the evening service.

Rev. William McNary Jackson, new pastor of the First United Presbyterian church, preached his first sermon in that church yesterday. He was called to this charge from Topoka, Kan., where he had been for several years.

## Colic and Diarrhoea are quickly cured by Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy. Ask any one who has used it.

## "POLITE BURGLAR" RENEWS VISITS; SUSPECT IN JAIL

### Talks Cordially With Bob Koran—Escapes in Auto.

Although Detectives Sutton, Dolan and Hagerman claim that William H. Douglas, 2022 St. Marys avenue, now held in jail on a vagrancy charge, is the "gentleman burglar," the real "gentleman burglar," the real "gentleman burglar," whose activities for more than five weeks have startled Omaha, paid a cordial visit at 10 o'clock Sunday morning to the home of Bob Koran, 354 North Thirty-seventh street.

After a quiet conversation with Koran through the latter's bedroom window, with a large revolver trained on Koran's head, the "gentleman burglar" was frightened and leaping into a Ford touring car a few paces down the street, drove away.

It was the "gentleman burglar's" first failure, as far as the police know.

Man in Window.

Koran and Mrs. Koran were lying awake in bed shortly after 1 o'clock. Their bedroom is on the first floor. Koran rolled over on his side and looked out the window three feet away.

"I noticed a man's head, hatless, at the window," said Koran. "Only the upper part of his face and head were visible above the sill. He stood motionless peering into my room. I know he couldn't see me or even my bed, until a breeze fanned the face curtain back into the room and disclosed me watching him. Still he stood, motionless. Presently he started to talk and we carried on a lively conversation."

"At no time did he appear even ruffled," said Koran. "He talked suavely, determinedly and assuredly. His voice was refined. His curly blonde hair was carefully parted on the left side. He had a long nose. I couldn't see the lower half of his face. I know he was a young man, probably from 20 to 25 years old. He was stooping slightly when he peered over the sill, I think, al-

though the sill is more than five and a half feet off the ground."

"What in hell do you want?" I demanded.

Hold Conversation.

"He must have stood there nearly a minute longer without moving. Then he walked briskly toward the back of the house, peered around the corner and returned to my window. He pushed the muzzle of a gun in through the screen and trained it on me."

"I demanded again that he tell me what he wanted." He paused again and finally told me calmly, "Put up your hands."

"I have them up," I said, as I held one hand up.

"The curtain blew back again and he ordered again, 'Put them both up!' Then he became talkative.

"What's your name?" he asked. He slipped his hand in through a hole in the screen and unlatched it.

"Roll over on your other side," was his next injunction.

"What for?"

"You know what for."

"I turned over on my side but kept watching him as much as I could."

"Seems to me you ask too many foolish questions," was the "gentleman burglar's" sage remark."

As he pulled back the screen to get in he stepped to the left slightly and took his gun away. I jumped out of bed and ran for the front door. My wife screamed several times. As I passed through the front of the house I saw him run toward the street, south on Thirty-seventh street a little way and then jump into a Ford touring car."

The police were notified at once. An hour and a half later, when no officers had arrived, Koran dressed and went to the police station himself. He reported the matter to Capt. Anton Vanous and then went to auto livery concerns around town to see if he could learn the identity of his visitor. He was unaided by the police.

Sunday morning at 10 o'clock two detectives came to the Koran home, heard the story of the "gentleman burglar's" visit, advised Koran that it was merely one of his friends playing a practical joke on him and sauntered away.

William H. Douglas was arrested last Wednesday night by Detectives Sutton, Dolan and Hagerman and held as the "gentleman burglar." Douglas was arraigned before Police Judge Fitzgerald and the burglary charge dismissed. The police then charged him with vagrancy. He is still in jail awaiting trial on the latter charge.

## Two Stolen Autos Found by the Omaha Police

Two automobiles stolen from out in the state, were recovered in Omaha Saturday night. One of the cars, belonging to C. A. Jensen, Stromsburg, Neb., was found in a growth of weeds near Eighteenth and Grace streets. Chief of Detectives Dunn learned that the other car was stolen from Emerson, Neb., a month ago. Both cars are at the police station.

## Omahans in Washington.

Washington, Sept. 7.—(Special Telegram.)—Charles L. Dumbey, Omaha attorney, is in Washington for several days in an effort to obtain passports for a client. He was in conference with officials of the State department Saturday morning.

John I. Negley, who gave up his law practice in Omaha two years ago to enter military service, called on Congressman Jeffers, Saturday afternoon. Mr. Negley recently received his honorable discharge, and stated that, although he had no definite plans, he contemplated an early return to Omaha "if only for a visit."

## KRUG PARK THE HOME OF PICNICS

## TONIGHT FESTIVAL OF FUN

Clown Bands, Parades, Fancy Costumes, Contests and Souvenirs, Confetti, Etc.

## TONIGHT Stenographers' Night

Everybody invited

## EMPRESS

TWO SHOWS IN ONE CAPPS FAMILY, Octette of Versatile Entertainers; ARNOLD & TAYLOR, Comedy Skit; BRITT WOOD, Vaudeville Artist; FRAWLEY & WEST, Novel Ring Artists.

Photoplay Attraction, THEODA BARA "Under Two Flags" Hank Mann Comedy, Outing Chester Features, Pathe Weekly.

## FRANK MACH Violinist Produces Results Phone Douglas 1952

## AMUSEMENTS.

## GAVETY ALWAYS GOOD—USUALLY GREAT

BRILLIANT MUSICAL BURLESQUE ALL TWICE DAILY WEEK MAT. Today Final Performance Friday Nite

## BON-TONS

Featuring GEO. DOUGLASS & JOHN BARRY The Two-Act Hodge Podge "Matrimonial Tangles" Lucile Rogers, Harry J. O'Neal, Jess De Lisle, Jack Stroupe, Babe Burnet, Michael Feeley, Ed Simmons and a BIG BEAUTY CHORUS

DEAR READER—Douglas & Barry put over enough hokum and jax to supply two or three shows—and, at to wardrobe, there's a riot of design and color and a multi-ty of fads that must have given Jacob & Jones a bad cold convolution. OLD MAN JOHNSON, Mgr. Gavety.

Evening & Sun. Mat., 25, 50, 75, \$1 Week Mats. 15c and 25c A Few Day Shows—10c

## MADAME RHADA

The Master of Mystery and

## THE BENCH

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## WELLINGTON CAFE

C. F. REIMER, Proprietor \$1—SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER—\$1

Consumme Clear Choice of Fried Spring Chicken Fricassee of Chicken with Parsley Dumpling

Roast Young Chicken, Celery Dressing Boast Young Turkey Celery Dressing, Cranberry Sauce New Potatoes in Cream, Sliced Tomatoes

Ice Cream and Cake, Cherry Pie or New York Fruit Salad Ice Tea, Coffee or Milk Also a la Carte

Try our 50c Luncheon on Week Days.

For best results in renting or selling property, use Bee wants ads.

## PHOTO PLAYS

## SON

Benjamin B. Hampton

## THE WESTERNERS

The Photoplay of the West by STEWART EDWARD WHITE

## Strand's

Eugene O'Brien

—in—

## "THE PERFECT LOVER"

—in—

## RIALTO

A. H. Blank

William Farnum

—in—

## "THE WOLVES OF THE NIGHT"

—in—

## MOON

Gladys Brockwell

—in—

## "Broken Commandments"

Today to Wed. Nite

## LOTHROP

24th and Lothrop

CONSTANCE TALMADGE in "HAPPINESS A LA MODE"

Arbuckle Comedy, Chapter Outing.

## PHOTO PLAYS

## BRANDEIS

1:30—3:30—7:30—9:15

## NOW PLAYING

Filmdoms Greatest Novelty

## SENNETT'S BATHING BEAUTIES

IN PERSON

IN CONJUNCTION WITH SENNETT'S PERFECT SCREAM OF LAUGHTER

## "YANKEE DOODLE IN BERLIN"

ALL STAR SENNETT CAST

BEN TURPIN

CHARLES MURRAY

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POPULAR PRICES—BARGAIN MATINEES

Seats Reserved for 7:30 Show

ATTEND THE MATINEE

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