

# IDENTIFY TWO AS BANDITS WHO RAN FROM CAFE

## Policeman Rich Says Two Holdup Men Shot on South Side Same as Eluded Him.

Police Officer William Cich last night identified William Wolf, 25 years old, 3103 W street, and George Peckec, 22 years old, 3118 Q street, the two men who were shot Saturday night as bandits by the South Side police, as the two alleged gunmen who tried to hold up Farley's cafe, Twenty-fourth and Cumine streets, Friday night, and who escaped from him after he had them covered with a revolver.

Ernest Small, grocery boy in the employ of Sam Kiseaman, 2308 Cumine street, also identified the two men, the police say, as the two who held him up Saturday evening and, after forcing him to drive more than a mile in his delivery truck, robbed him of \$80.

# Boy Collides With Man Coasting on Capitol Ave.

Clarence Williams, 13 years old, son of A. J. Williams, 3021 Chicago street, suffered a severe scalp wound at 9:55 last night while coasting down Capitol avenue on his sled from Twenty-sixth to Twenty-seventh streets. Williams' sled collided with a "traveler" coming up the hill. He was attended by a police surgeon and taken to his home.

# How This Fine Family of Seven Children Keeps Healthy



Mother Depends on Father John's Medicine For Colds, Coughs and Body Building. No Alcohol or Dangerous Drugs.

"For the last four years whenever any of our seven children have had colds, we gave them Father John's Medicine," writes Klaus Zandstra of Paterson, N. J.

Table with 4 columns: Train Name, Direction, Time, Station. Includes Westbound and Eastbound services for Wabash Railroad.

# UNITED STATES RAILROAD ADMINISTRATION

The shortage of locomotive fuel makes it necessary to temporarily discontinue the following trains, beginning Monday, December 8th, 1919:

- List of discontinued train services including No. 201, 202, 3, 4, 10, 9, and 6, with their respective routes and times.

For additional changes consult Agent, Consolidated Ticket Office, 1416 Dodge St., Omaha, Neb. Trains remaining in service may be taxed to more than their capacity, and our patrons may expect crowded cars and perhaps serious delay.

# Brief City News

**Have Root Print It**—Beacon Press Vacuum Cleaner—Burgess-Graden Co. has cleared of snow—Omaha skaters yesterday found that the park commissioner had kept his promise to have the ice cleared of snow from the park ponds.

**Watch the Crankers**—A new amusement has developed in Omaha, that of watching the "poor fish," as they are called, trying to crank their cold cars. Picturesque words are reported to have been added to current vocabularies.

**Owing to the grave fuel situation** it is necessary to suspend the operation of passenger trains wherever possible. In addition to service already suspended, Train 12 will be discontinued, Omaha to Manila, effective Monday, December 8th. Consult ticket agent for full information.—Adv.

# Admits Murder of Wife; Body Thrown in Well

Americus, Ga., Dec. 7.—Samuel Duckworth, arrested after his wife's body had been found in the well on their farm near here, has confessed the crime, Sheriff Harvey states.

"We had been quarreling and I had been drinking and I could not control myself," were the words Duckworth used in admitting the killing, according to officials. The woman's throat had been cut and there were evidences near the well indicating there had been a struggle.

# Weds Again at 90; Afraid of the Dark

London, Dec. 7.—"I was afraid to be alone at night," is the explanation given for his third matrimonial venture by 90-year-old John Godfrey, who has just married Mrs. Sarah Parsons, aged 76. The bride has for some time acted as housekeeper for the bridegroom, who is wealthy and hale.

At the wedding ceremony the bridegroom's stentorian answers to the clergyman suggested one much nearer 40 than 90. He spends most of his time making models of railway engines which he trundles along in every local hospital parade.

# Spiritism Largely Due to Sixth Sense, Famous Mental Therapist Believes

## Manifestations at So-Called Seances Can All Be Explained.

By MARGERY REX. Written for the International News Service.

New York, Nov. 29.—Is spiritism or Spiritualism—as you will—a thing sublime or ridiculous? Are any of us justified in saying the outpourings of paid mediums are mere twaddle, or, on the other hand, precious tidings?

And is a ghostly message more to be relied upon when we do not receive it at great outlay and expenditure? Recent revival of interest in the world beyond is due, naturally, to the great numbers of those who have left this mortal land in combat so suddenly and so terribly that despairing relatives of the dead have resorted to that last of last resorts, the medium and her incantations.

But every now and then comes a reliable and worthy citizen with an apparent power, whether from the spirit land or from the subconscious mind, none can say. Such a person is Mrs. J. H. Curran, whose brain-child, or spirit friend, Patience Worth, has attracted much comment.

**Fair-Minded Scientist.** We were curious to learn what a fair-minded scientist and mental specialist would say about Patience's relationship to Mrs. Curran, and the fact of the strange literature Patience produces so prolifically.

The views of Dr. John Duncan Quackenbos were sought, he being a distinguished physician whose work in mental therapy and whose outstanding views on all modern questions have brought him fame.

"I believe that the writings of Mrs. J. H. Curran, which she says come from a spirit named Patience Worth, are the expression of her own subliminal self, that is far reaching and powerful, and has access to much that is fine and beautiful. However, I have no right to deny that perhaps a spirit is giving it to her, but I will simply say I am agnostic there."

"In the case of persons who make the ouija board move, I believe there is a residing inner force which does this, an inner mind. These supernatural expressions are sometimes due to what we may call a 'sixth sense.'"

**Depend on Facts.** "I try always in explaining these phenomena to get rid of the idea of spirits and to depend on the facts of the inner forces of personalities. I have never seen any evidence of telepathic communication with the spirit world," said Oliver Lodge and others to the contrary.

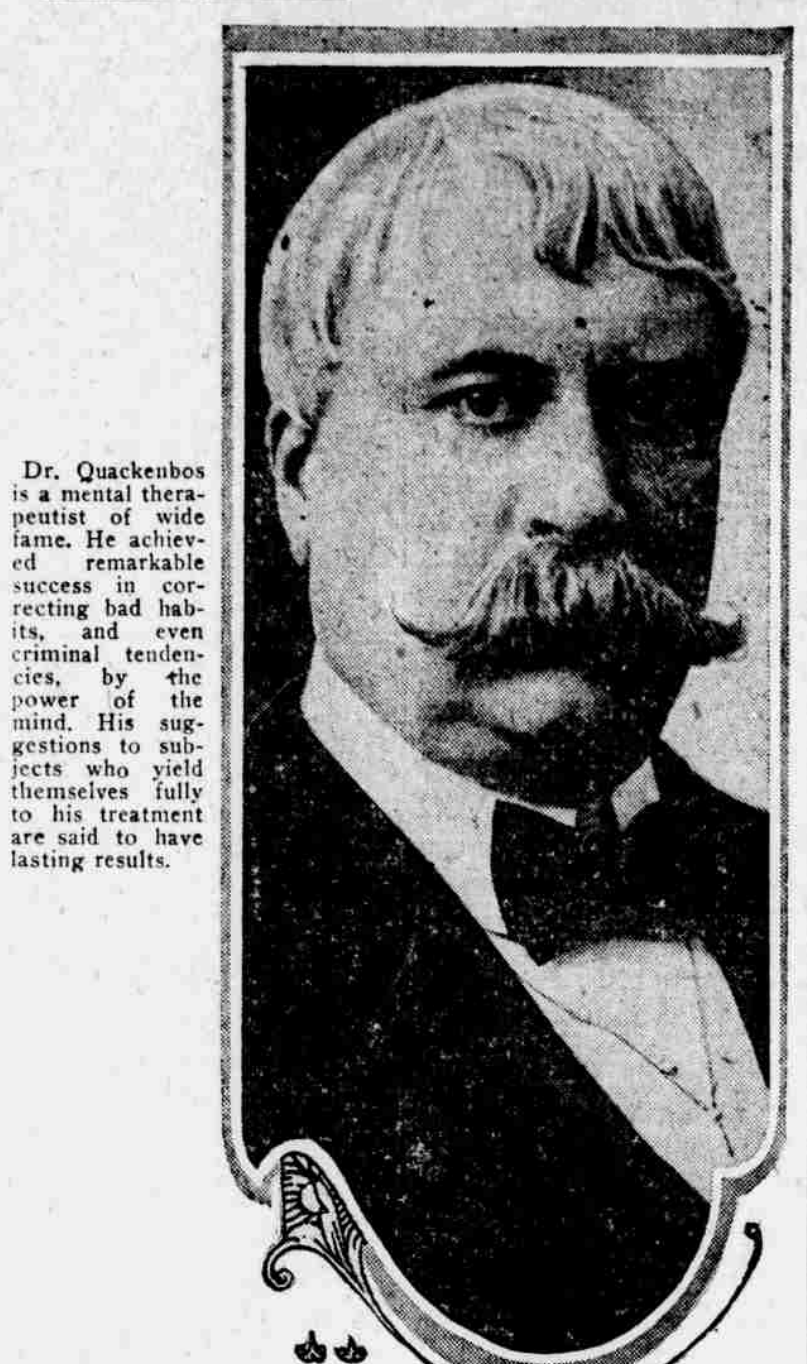
"There has never been any communication of value imparted in this way. And understand, I am talking of spiritism—a better word than spiritualism—when stripped of all its trimmings and humbugs."

"Ninety per cent of it anyway is legerdemain and deception. What is left outside of that—the remaining 10 per cent—I have always attributed to the automatic exercise of a psychic force that is resident in every human being, but manifested by comparatively few, who are known as 'mediums.' That's where I stand on the subject."

**Respect for Personality.** "I have great respect for the human personality or subliminal self. I believe that your spiritual part or mine is just as capable as any 'spook.' Why isn't it? I believe in immortality. I can't see why my spiritual personality shouldn't be as well endowed as that of a dead soul."

"All peculiar manifestations that take place at so-called seances can be explained on a psychological basis. When a woman makes a table move, though she isn't under a spirit control, she simply has a hidden force in her that makes this thing possible. She possesses psychic force."

"In regard to healing ills by calling spirits to help, I am an agnostic as regards that possibility. I have never seen it proved, but to some extent have seen it practiced. I don't really know."



Dr. John Duncan Quackenbos.

"When apparitions are seen, it is due to a telepathic projection. At some supreme moment, such as death, or under some great stress, a human being can project an audible, visible or tactile impression. The being is not there, but can project himself in this way."

"There are persons who have what is called the 'X-ray vision.' While in a hypnotic state they can look into the physical condition of another. I knew only one such man. He was the son of a noted doctor. But this sort of thing is so rare that it may almost be said not to exist."

"In my work, which is mental therapy, I often put patients to sleep—don't like the word hypnosis, because it has been used by so many charlatans—and then suggest the right thing for them to do. This is the only remedy for kleptomania and other perversities of humanity. I rarely treat the drug addicts, because they don't want my help. They want more dope."

stirred up. I merely said that silk stockings did not throw open most women to influenza because women are used to thin stockings and flimsy clothing in cold weather. Now the Y. W. C. A. women are on my terms."

"It seems to me that since pure food and drug act has seen to it that cosmetics contain no harmful ingredients, women may paint and powder without harm to themselves. I think they will continue to use 'make up' if we are to judge by history. From the beginning of civilization women have been making up their faces and striving for artificial aid. Show me the beautiful women from Cleopatra down, who has scorned the eyebrow pencil, the lipstick or the powder pill."

"Women themselves are the arbiters of the things they wear. Their bodies grow accustomed to their corsets, their feet and stride fit themselves to their shoes. The varying fashions of the ages do not seem to have shortened the lives of women."

"I am in favor of the utmost freedom possible to the limbs. The more artistic and beautiful the clothing, the better. Simplicity is the keynote I would like to see struck. As for the morality involved—go see the preachers about that."

"To my way of thinking, however, the world is growing more moral. By that I mean licentiousness is dying. Morals differ with the ages and countries. The matrons and girls of ancient Greece wore flowing robes, split from the feet to the hips, and were considered paragons of virtue."

Dr. Meredith is a tall, handsome, dark-haired woman with flashing black eyes. She says she never used powder or paint in her life and she is justly proud of her peony-like complexion. At the conclusion of her interview she left her hotel in her limousine to drive herself to a public meeting she was scheduled to address.

And she stepped into her car—whisper it—it was seen that her skirts just reached her ankle tops and her stockings were made of silk.

**British Embassy in Berlin Badly Damaged by Fire** Berlin, Dec. 7.—Flames of unknown origin damaged the British embassy building Saturday. The roof of the structure was burned off and the upper rooms and marble staircase suffered badly.

**Advocates Long Rope.** "Let 'em wear what they want and be done with it," impatiently declared Dr. Copeland tonight. "Lord—what a hornet's nest I've

# My HEART and My HUSBAND Revelations of a Wife

Adèle Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

The Way Mrs. Durkee Impishly Contrived to Embarrass Madge.

It is impossible to subdue little Mrs. Durkee very long, even by the most drastic methods. The car had not proceeded more than two blocks down the shaded village street before she exclaimed gaily:

"Well, I guess Alf and Dicky wouldn't feel so smart with their old car if they could see us now! This has almost beaten to a frazzle-well. Selfish boys, they haven't taken me out for a week."

"How could they, when the car is laid up for repairs?" I asked, turning my head with an astonished look at her. As I did so I intercepted a glance from Lillian's eyes to those of my little neighbor, which held a distinct warning gleam. But her flushness was in a perverse mood, and ignored both look and warning with superb nonchalance.

"That's all you know about it," she declared merrily. "If you will go and break your bones so that you can't expect to keep up with all the latest news. That car hasn't been in the repair shop for four days, and every blessed one of the four, Alf and Dicky have sailed off to town in it as nice as you please. And they never come home in time to give me a ride. But the Fairfax girls will have to get new motoring wheels soon, for their old ones will be in tatters from constant use."

I turned back from the tongue neighbor might not catch the look of dismay which I knew had leaped into my eyes at her careless chatter. As I did so my eyes were caught and held by the curious look of Major Grantland's hands upon the steering wheel. They were gripping it so tightly that the veins upon them stood out like knotted cords.

Now I knew just enough about motoring to have heard over and over again the assertion that the skillful driver needs only a finger's weight upon his wheel for the guidance of his car except in especially "skiddy" roads. Major Grantland is a driver voiding to no one in motor driving knowledge. Some sudden emotion must have caused that sudden, tense gripping of the wheel, and the wild fancy seized me that in some way it was connected with little Mrs. Durkee's words.

The next moment I scored myself sharply for the nonsensical idea, reminding myself grimly that because her gossip chatter had had the power to get my points I need not imagine that Major Grantland was also affected by it or had divined my uneasiness.

For distinctly uneasy, absurdly unhappy I was at the picture little Mrs. Durkee had, intentionally or not, flung upon my mental screen. That Alf and Dicky were making the most lavish use of the car owned jointly by Dicky and himself in order to make pleasant the summer evenings for his pretty fiancée, Lelia Fairfax, I did not doubt nor resent. But that Dicky and Lelia's sister, Edith, the girl whom I knew still cherished a hopeless affection for my husband, should also have been enjoying the car while I was unable to leave my room because of my fractured rib was a little too much.

I clenched my fists in sudden, hot anger at my husband, whose defection from my sick room after the first two or three days of devoted tenderness I was beginning to comprehend.

"Please—don't!" The words came tensely from the man at my side, uttered in so low a tone that I knew neither of the women in the tonneau could hear it. Steering with one hand—almost one finger, and pointing across me as if to call my attention to some glorious masses of gladioli in a garden we were passing. I knew that it was only a subterfuge even as he seized the opportunity to say almost in my ear:

"I probably isn't true. If true, it isn't worth worrying over." "What are you two whispering about?" little Mrs. Durkee challenged. "Just wait till I tell Dicky about you. But perhaps he's got affairs of his own on hand. You'd better look out, Madge. Alf says Edith has come back from her trip prettier than ever."

Major Grantland was not enough accustomed to feminine badinage to turn the accusation off gracefully. He rushed into the breach clumsily, earnestly, his every word a palpable falsehood.

"I was calling Mrs. Graham's attention to those wonderful gladioli," he said stiffly. "Oh, yes, I saw them!" my little neighbor returned, a stifled laugh in her tones. And then, whether under coercion, from Lillian or from her own volition, she was silent for fully five minutes while the car rolled along the winding boulevard leading to the shore.

We passed many cars, some of the occupants of which we knew. Presently little Mrs. Durkee uttered a little scream of surprise. "Look! look!" she called, pointing to a car coming toward us. "If there aren't Dicky and Alf and the Fairfax girls I'll eat my new fall turban!"

(Continued Tomorrow.)

# NO ONE KNOWS WHO FURNISHED JENKINS' BAIL

## At Any Rate, Whoever Does, Is Keeping Quiet About It—Investigations Are Begun.

Washington, Dec. 7.—There was no word tonight indicating a solution of the mystery which has developed from the sudden release of William O. Jenkins, American consular agent, from the Puebla jail, after the determined demand of this government apparently had failed to influence his Mexican captors.

Both the State department and Jenkins himself already have started investigations with the object of determining what influences were instrumental in putting up the \$500 bail bond which the Mexican government so readily accepted.

Admitted the crux of an international situation of utmost tenseness two days ago, the Jenkins case has now become a diplomatic enigma, the solution of which offered interesting but not dangerous possibilities.

A careful investigation of reports that Mexico has taken steps to augment her aviation forces has failed to corroborate the statement that a squadron of 24 "modern pursuit planes" are available for service. Information obtained through reliable sources considered by military and state agencies to be thoroughly dependable puts the total strength of the Mexican air department at less than a dozen planes, none of which are of the type evolved as a result of the experience in the great war and with trained personnel, only sufficient for the duties of experiments and tests.

**To Release 40 Mexicans.** Laredo, Tex., Dec. 7.—Forty Mexicans of Santa Maria and San Benabe, held as witnesses in connection with the abduction of William O. Jenkins, American consular agent at General Mexico, were released at once "as there is no proof against them of wrong doing," according to the Mexico City newspaper Excelsior.

The newspaper, a copy of which reached here, prints a Puebla dispatch under date of last Friday giving this information. The contemporary Mexican press says "caused Jenkins to say in an indignant tone that he would have the guilty punished if it took all his capital, including those who had threatened the natives to make them testify against him."

Jenkins, the newspaper account adds, was notified at midnight Thursday that he was free "by order of the judge" and was released without any further explanation. Excelsior declares it is rumored the judge will be removed and succeeded by Judge Guzman of Cholula.

A dispatch from Atlixco, Puebla, published in Mexico City, reports the surrender of many rebel officers to General Pablo Gonzalez, Carranza army commander. Those who have surrendered include Juan Ubera, one of the men accused of having abducted Jenkins. It is claimed the entire state of Puebla is now pacified.

**Steamer Still Afire.** San Francisco, Dec. 7.—Fire which broke out Saturday night in the main bunkers of the Norwegian tramp steamer Terrier, which arrived here Friday from Seattle, still is burning. The fire was thought by the police to have resulted from the placing of a fire bomb in the vessel's hold in connection with recent waterfront labor troubles here.

# "Wet" Christmas or No To Be Decided Today By the Supreme Court

## Washington, Dec. 7.—The validity of the wartime prohibition law may be decided Monday by the supreme court, in which event the country will get a final answer to its big question whether this will be a "wet" Christmas.

The court will reconvene at noon and the impression prevails generally that the constitutionality of the wartime law and the Volstead act for its enforcement may be settled at the opening session. Unless the court decides before January 16, its opinion will have no effect, for the country will be dry then by constitutional amendment.

After handing down decisions tomorrow the court will hear a number of important cases during the week, including appeals from New Orleans and Baltimore, involving the right to manufacture beer containing more than one-half of 1 per cent under the wartime prohibition act.

The government of Venezuela will erect a radio station near Caracas sufficiently powerful to communicate with similar stations in the United States and Europe.

# Quality First Boston Garter

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# UNITED STATES RAILROAD ADMINISTRATION

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