

CITY OFFICIALS TO ATTEND TEST OF CHEAP WALLS

If Demonstration Convinces Commission Municipal Building Code May Be Revised.

New types of wall construction for dwelling houses will be tested at a series of experiments to be conducted tomorrow afternoon at Sun-derland Brothers company's west yard. Forty-second and Izard streets, before Mayor Smith, members of the city council, and engineers, contractors, real estate men and others interested in construction, from all parts of the middle west.

In all, eight tests of old and new wall types, will be made to determine the comparative strength of each. Three of the tests will be made on walls built to specifications required by law, three will be on samples of a patented wall construction, one will be a test of a simple metal lath and concrete stucco wall, and the last will be a test of a wall built after the recently developed "simplified construction." The purposes of the test, according to Ralph S. Smith, manager of the special department of the Sun-derland company, in charge of the experiments, will be to demonstrate whether or not the new types compare with the old in strength.

According to Mr. Smith, particular attention will be paid to the test of the simplified construction and the comparison of the results with those shown by the present legal types, which require wood sheathing. Simplified construction, which has been adopted as legal in many cities, and was practiced by the government in building housing facilities during the war, was developed to meet a demand for cheaper, but efficient construction, according to Mr. Smith. It represents, he explained, the composite ideas of experts from all parts of the country, who conducted exhaustive tests and collected information for several months before issuing their specifications.

Use Metal Laths.

The simplified construction leaves out wood sheathing entirely in wall construction, Mr. Smith said. Metal lath is laid directly on the studding of a dwelling and overlaid with three coats of plaster, each one-quarter of an inch thick. The outer layer is a surface coat. A half-inch layer is spread inside the metal lath, between the studs. In the place of lath and plaster an insulating layer is placed inside the studding, on which the interior plaster can be spread. According to Mr. Smith, this type of construction is cheaper than the present legal type, can be finished in less time, and also is stronger and easier to heat.

If the tests prove satisfactory, the city council will be asked to authorize the simplified construction, Mr. Smith said. The city officials have promised to attend the experiments.

ALL VICTIMS OF ECZEMA'S ITCH NEED POSLAM

It is Poslam's mission to relieve itching eczema's cruel distress and to restore disordered skin to normality and health. Comfort comes as soon as it is applied to the sore places. Its concentrated healing power quickly shows. Each day should mark distinct improvement. So effective is Poslam for eczema, rashes, pimples, scalp-itch that just a little of it goes far, does much and lasts long. It's quality that counts.

Sold everywhere. For free sample write to Emergency Laboratories, 243 West 41st St., New York City.

Uge your skin to become fresher, clearer, better by the daily use of Poslam Soap, medicated with Poslam.

What Do You Know?

(Here's a chance to make your name worth money. Each day The Bee will publish a series of questions, prepared by Superintendent J. H. Beveridge of the public schools. They cover things which you should know. The first complete list of correct answers received will be rewarded by \$1. The answers and the name of the winner will be published on the day indicated below. Be sure to give your views and address in full. Address "Question Editor," Omaha Bee.)

By J. H. BEVERIDGE.

1. What is the name of the poem from which is taken the line "Far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife?"
2. Who was called "Richard of the Lion Heart?"
3. Who was the founder of what is now called Canada?
4. What was the name of the ship Hudson entered New York bay?
5. What colony did Leonard Calvert found?

(Answers published Saturday.)

Saturday's Answers.

1. To whom do we give credit for handling the "food situation" during the war? Herbert C. Hoover.
2. Who said "I do not want to have any man in the shipyards I want them all working with me." Charles M. Schwab.
3. What was the name of the Leviathan before the late war? The Vaterland.
4. Where is the Roosevelt dam? In Arizona.
5. To what engineer is given credit for the Panama canal? George W. Goethals.

Winner: Omar Snyder, Arapahoe Neb.

Runaway Train Almost Strikes Trolley Car

Pedestrians and motorists on Dodge street between Sixteenth and Eighteenth streets were terrorized yesterday afternoon as a runaway dirt train dashed down the hill from the Dodge street grading work at breakneck speed.

Traffic Officer R. E. Ford, on duty at the short line, succeeded in clearing the street ahead of the wild train. No one was hurt.

A southbound street car on Sixteenth street just nosed across the tracks to safety as the speeding locomotive and heavily loaded cars shot across the highway.

WHY?

Why Does Heavy Rain Usually Follow Thunder?

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The connection between a sharp clap of thunder and a heavy downpour of rain is not, contrary to the general belief, because the thunder jostles the cloud particles together into raindrops. In the violent turmoil between the positive and negative electricity in a thundercloud there are places where the production of drops, through condensation, and their subsequent splitting up, proceeds more rapidly than in others. Hence, in these places there will be more drops to fall as rain and also more electrification—the rainfall being precipitated about the same time as the electric flash. We have, then, starting earthward at the same instant, light, sound and raindrops.

The light, traveling at a speed of some 186,000 miles a second, reaches us almost instantly. The sound travels far more slowly—only about 1,000 feet a second, and the rain falls still more slowly. Thus we observe first the lightning, then the thunder and then the rain—though they are all started toward us at practically the same moment.

Tomorrow—Why Are Ripe Olives Sometimes Poisonous?

get me home. That's the way I feel about it. How you feel about it is somewhat different. I give me absolutely no concern.

(Copyright, 1920—Thompson Feature Service.)

I'M THE GUY!

I'M THE GUY who likes to ride with you but never helps you when something goes wrong with your automobile.

Why should I help you change a tire or pump one up for you? It's your car, I'm only your guest. It isn't my fault you had a blow-out, and you invited me to ride, not to work.

And why should I get my hands all covered with black grease handling your dirty tools or poking around the engine just to make it easier for you? You've spoiled the fun of my ride by having your car break down, and it serves you right to have all the trouble of fixing it yourself.

I can stand around and give you a lot of advice, even though I don't know anything about your car, but that's as far as I'll go.

You took me out; it's up to you to

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Trooper at Fort Russell Sentenced to State Prison

Fremont, Neb., June 8.—(Special.)—Harry A. Scott, cavalry trooper of Fort Russell, Wyo., has been sentenced to from one to five years in the penitentiary on the charge of drawing his gun on Special Agent Ready of the Northwestern railroad the night of May 4. Scott pleaded guilty before District Judge Button, after being bound over for trial from justice court. His companion, William Adamson, who was wounded in the arm by Special Agent Sneppek, has been paroled to Sheriff Condit. Scott and Adamson were absent without leave from Fort Russell when arrested in Fremont.

TWIN STORIES BY LUCY FITCH PERKINS

Take Makes a Picture.

She took some blue sand and made the little lake. Then she took the black sand and made the trunk of the tree and some branches. She spilled a little of the black sand. It made black specks. "Oh, dear!" she cried. "I've spilled." Taro looked at it. "Put the green leaves over the spilled place," he said. "Isn't the right place for leaves," Take said. She took some blue sand in one hand and some yellow in the other. She let them fall on the paper together. They made the green part of the tree. "I know what I'll do about the black that spilled," she said. "I'll call it a swarm of bees!" This is Take's picture. You can see the bees! "I think your picture is just as good as mine," said Taro. "Oh, no, honorable brother! Yours is much better," Take answered politely. They showed them to Grannie when they were all finished. Grannie thought they were beautiful. "Now, Taro, what's your game?" "I have to go into the garden first for mine," Taro said. "Put on your clogs and take an umbrella, and don't stay but a minute," Grannie said. Taro put on his clogs and opened his umbrella, and ran into the garden. Take couldn't guess what he wanted. She watched him from the door. Taro ran from one tree or vine to another. He looked along the stems and under the leaves. He looked on the ground, too. Soon he jumped at something on the ground, and caught it in his hand. "I've got one," he called. "One what?" Take called back. "Beetle!" Taro said. Then he found another. He brought them in very carefully, so as not to hurt them. In the house he put them in a little cage which he made out of a paste-board box. Then he got more paper and a little knife. "Oh, Taro, what are you going to make?" Take asked. "If you and Grannie will help me I'll make some little wagons and we'll harness the beetles," Taro said. "Won't it hurt them?" Take asked. "Not a bit; we'll be very careful," Taro answered. So Take ran for thread, and Taro got Grannie to help him. Grannie would do almost anything in the world for the twins. And pretty soon there were two cunning little paper wagons with round paper wheels! Taro tied some thread to the front of each little wagon. Then he opened the cage to take out the beetles. (Rights reserved by Houghton Mifflin Co.)

Tomorrow—Japanese Twins Harness Beetles.

Thieves Steal Motor Car From Burlington at Ellis

Beatrice, Neb., June 8.—(Special.)—A motor handcar was stolen from the Rock Island section house at Ellis, and the police are of the opinion that yegmen are planning another raid in the section of the state, or were making their escape.

HOLDING A HUSBAND

Adele Garrison's New Phase of Revelations of a Wife

What Madge's Confession Wrung From Her Father.

Over my father's face flashed a look of disappointment that made my heart ache. It told me more vividly than any words could have done how much he had counted on the evening looking over the mementoes of my mother which I had promised him. But the perfect poise of the man afforded me only the most fleeting of impressions of his real feeling. When he answered me he was the courtly gentleman again, and my very indulgent parent.

"You must not give yourself a moment's uneasiness on that score," he said quietly. "Any other time which suits your convenience better will do as well. And I will telephone at once."

He turned to get his hat and coat. I felt that I couldn't bear him to think that I would let an ordinary dilemma make me give up the evening I had promised him. In a flash my answer came to me.

I would make a confidant of my father and ask his judgment before going to Lillian. That he would approve my asking her advice I was sure. I knew also that he placed more confidence in her judgment and that of Allen Drake than in any other human beings. And this tribute from the man who before age and illness had weakened him had been a power in the secret diplomatic service of his country was "praise from Sir Hubert" indeed.

"Wait just a minute, father," I said. "Come into the library, please."

A Resolution.

He took his hat and coat from the closet off the hall before he followed me into the library. And the only indication of the quickened interest which I knew must be his was the intent brightness of his eyes as he looked at me. I noted his erect bearing, the air of conscious ability which invested him, and realized that the effects of the terrible treatment he had received in South America, and which had weakened him for so long, were fast disappearing and that my father was yet a man to be reckoned with.

The knowledge gave me a feeling of safety which warmed my heart. It also gave me a feeling of remorse that I had been blind to the help and the comfort I might have received in the problems that had befallen me. I had grown to consider him almost as an old child, to be humored as my mother-in-law was. I saw now that I was the child, and suspected that he had long been humoring me.

With the resolve that never again would I shut out my father from any confidence that I could give him, I closed and locked the door of the library, then went directly to him and put my hands on his shoulders.

"I Expected—"

"I want to tell you, father, why I must go to Lillian's."

He looked down at me, still with that curious, intent brightness in his eyes.

"I have not asked for your confidence, my child," he said quietly. There was something in his voice, elusive yet very tangible to me, which betrayed something of the chagrin he must have felt at having been set aside as an old man, even by so incompetent a judge as I.

"No, you never have," I returned, quick to see how I might in part excuse the omission of which I had been guilty. "I wish, father, dear, you had sometimes, I am afraid I would have troubled you often."

His eyes lightened with a distinct look of relief. Then he smiled whimsically.

"You are very like your mother, my dear," he said quickly, then looked faintly troubled, as though the comparison had risen involuntarily to his lips. I filed the remark away for future mental reference.

Long ago my mother had told me—and in the letter I found after her death she had reiterated—that I was very like her. She had seemed to find in the fact reason for worry as to my marital happiness. I had blamed her own temperament for part of my father's shortcomings. I wondered vaguely if the little remark he had let slip had been in any sense a key to unlock that long-buried mystery of the differences between my father and my mother. I wondered also if my father, sitting aloof, a spectator at the drama of my own married life, might not have it in his power to give me many a potent hint on that ever-present most vital problem of all wives—holding my husband.

But all this was behind the present question. I dared not dally with speculation or introspection for fear we might be interrupted. I drew my breath, spoke quickly:

"The reason I am going to see Mrs. Underwood is this," I said. "Grace Draper has been released from prison."

He waited for a long minute before replying.

"I expected she would be," he said at last. "But I don't think it would be so soon. The wolf pack is stronger than I had thought. It is time for the old hounds to slip their leashes."

(Continued Tomorrow.)

PHOTO-PLAYS.

AMUSE. FARNAM at 24th

Today and Thurs.

Alice Brady

In a Jazz Romance That Broke the Speed Limit—

"Redhead"

SUN

Now

"Old Lady 31"

Jiggs and the 400"

Mammoth Typhoon Cooling System in Operation

LAKEVIEW PARK

Rightfully termed "The Joy of TONIGHT ONLY

Coney Island's Riot of Fun and Music

Overall-Housedress Ball and Outing

Many valuable prizes given away to the winners of the anti-high cost of living appeal.

EMPRESS

"LAST TIMES TODAY"

SIX VENETIAN GYPSIES Frolicking in a Gypsy Camp

PORTER WHITE & COMPANY "The Visitor," Sketch

BURNS & LYNN Tickle & Taps, Dancing

ANDRUS & MILLER "Two Nuts From Brazil" Comedy Singing and Talking.

Photoplay Attraction Wm. Fox Presents Shirley Mason —in— "Love's Harvest" Sterling Comedy Pathé Weekly

Summer Vaudeville Photoplays

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Popular Prices, including War Tax 15c Afternoon 25c 25c Night 50c and

Continuous Every Day, 2:15 to 11:15

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'THE CHAMPION'

Kinggrams Topics of the Day

Photoplay Attraction **EUGENE O'BRIEN** —in— "HIS WIFE'S MONEY"

PHOTO-PLAYS.

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"THE SPORTING DUCHESS" Also "TRAILED BY THREE"

MOON

Steed's Syncopated Septette

Original Jazz Fiends

JACK LONDON'S "Burning Daylight"

Republican Convention Moving Pictures

Hallroom Boys Comedy

Moon News Moon Topics

Right Now! **RIALTO** Right Now!

ETHEL CLAYTON

"A Lady in Love"

A Paramount Picture

PHOTO-PLAYS.

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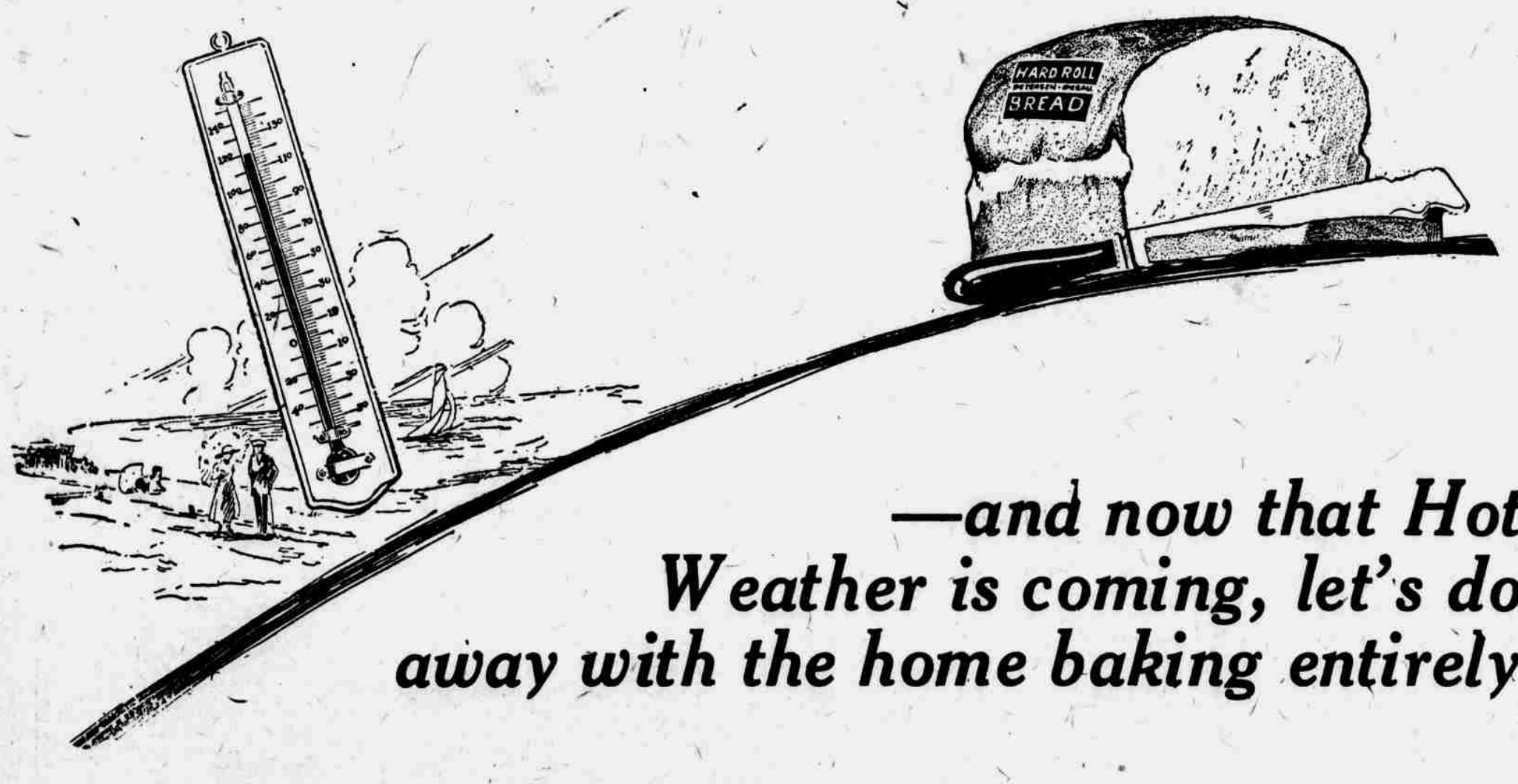
Strand

Now—All Week

If you think you're in love, have been, or prospects are good, see

CONSTANCE TALMADGE

THE LOVE EXPERT



—and now that Hot Weather is coming, let's do away with the home baking entirely

HOT WEATHER takes the strength out of all of us. It is a battle with oneself to do the very things which have to be done. Why, then, stick to the old home-baking idea, when you can get along so much better without it?

Hot weather cuts down the amount of food that we eat, makes us drink cold water and eat cold foods until, from the lack of proper foods, the stomach reacts, and then the doctor is called. Why go on acting this way?

Bread is the BEST of ALL FOODS—it satisfies the hunger, it gives nourishment for every part of the body, it keeps the stomach acting naturally, the blood is clean—and you feel fit for another hot day.

In the days of long ago Mother baked her bread only because she had to. Things are different now—home baking is an unnecessary hardship. Don't go on doing your own baking just because your Mother did. Such reasoning will only make summer days the more tiresome and will wear you down. False pride and false economy should all be discarded now.

The bake shops of today are most wonderful places—snow-white, spotlessly clean everywhere. They are modern kitchens, equipped to produce the utmost from the master ingredients.

Try a loaf of Tip-Top or Hard Roll Bread today. We make them so good that they will rival the standards that your Mother set for us, and will bring back to you memories of those wonderful old kid days of long ago.

Petersen & Pegau Baking Co.

Hot Weather Suggestions

Here you will find a few short common sense modes of "hot" weather living. For breakfast, use fruit in season, cereals and cream, toast and coffee; bacon and eggs may be used in style to suit taste.

At Noon—

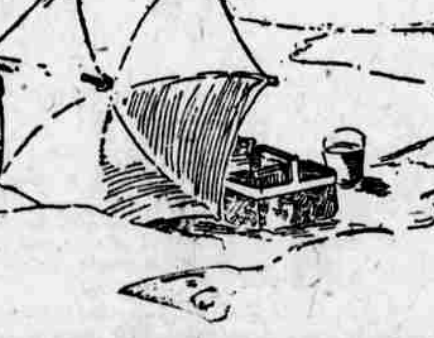
Eat a bowl of bread and milk or bowl of warm soup with bread. These will keep you in the best of health all through the summer days.

For Supper—

Bowl of light soup with trawful of bread toasted figures, salads to taste, slices of bread cut thin and buttered, or cold tongue served with mayonnaise dressing and bread cut thin.

Eat more bread is the big HOT WEATHER cry. Nothing will hit the spot so well or do more for you in real health-building.

Never over-eat in hot weather.



insist on knowing where your Bread comes from

DEMAND!

one of these famous brands—the label will protect you