

PROBES REPORT AGENTS AIDING BOOT LEGGERS

Prohibition Commissioner Has Information Government Officials Co-Operating With Whisky Ring.

Washington, Aug. 26.—The existence of a close working agreement between agents of the whisky ring in New York and other cities and officials charged with the enforcement of the prohibition law was admitted by Prohibition Commissioner Kramer today.

The commissioner said that he has been devoting considerable time to an attempt to get all the facts so that he might discipline the men who may be found guilty.

"For the last three or four weeks," said the commissioner, "I have had eight or 10 men working in New York City alone trying to run down these reports. I have been given a good deal of information to the effect that conditions there in prohibition enforcement were 'crooked,' but I have not been able to pin a case on anyone.

"People have come to my office frequently and told me that conditions in several of the large cities were bad; that the prohibition law was being openly violated and that government agents were co-operating with men in the liquor traffic. I have urged in each case that the facts be given to me, but have never been given anything substantial.

"If any person has real evidence to prove that agents appointed by this office are in collusion with the liquor sellers, for heaven's sake let me have those facts. I will deal with the men as promptly as anyone could wish.

"It should be realized that in building up a big organization like this some of the men put to work are bound to turn out badly. But the office will weed out all those who are in any way concerned with the continuance of the traffic if we can find out who they are."

As a result of gross violations of the law in several of the large cities, it is expected that congress will be asked to add several million dollars to the appropriation for prohibition enforcement. Commissioner Kramer says the \$7,000,000 set aside by the last congress "is totally inadequate." He has been in conference this week with treasury officials who are preparing the estimates for the next session of congress. He stated today that the exact amount has not been agreed upon, but will be considerably larger than the fund now at his disposal.

Car Distribution Is Opposed by Venango As Unfair to Farmers

Venango, Neb., Aug. 26.—(Special.)—The Venango Community Club has intimating in a letter to the State Railway commission that the one-station one-car system of distributing grain cars during the present shortage is unfair.

The club pointed out that Venango had loaded 27 cars while Grant, the county seat of Perkins county, had loaded only 16.

The letter points out to the state commission that in proportion to acreage and wheat on hand, if Grant loaded 16 cars Venango should have had 80, as five times as much wheat is raised in the Venango country as in the country tributary to Grant.

The letter contains the further information that the 27 cars from Venango were loaded with 1919 wheat and practically none of the 1920 harvest has yet been placed on the market.

An invitation is extended the commission to visit Venango and ascertain the truth of the Community Club's claim that more wheat is waiting cars at this station than at all other stations on the "high line" combined.

Sherman County Teachers Hold Meeting in Loup City

Loup City, Neb., Aug. 26.—(Special.)—Sherman county teachers' institute is in session at Loup City with a large number of teachers in attendance. Sherman county is still short of teachers and rural teachers are being paid salaries up to \$150 a month.

Work in Sherman County Court House Is Suspended

Loup City, Neb., Aug. 26.—(Special.)—Work on the Sherman county court house has been temporarily halted owing to the lack of terra cotta and face brick. Delivery of these materials is promised soon and it is expected that the building will be enclosed before cold weather.

Record Wheat Crop in Gage County Yields 46 Bushels

Betrice, Neb., Aug. 26.—(Special.)—Jacob Wiebe, living north-west of Betrice, finished threshing his wheat crop from 37 acres and obtained a yield of 46 bushels an acre. This is the record yield in Gage county.

THE GUMPS



Drawn for The Bee by Sidney Smith.

DISCOVER GOLD WHILE PROBING SOURCE OF GAS

Vein of Precious Metal Located on Susquehanna River—Tradition of Mine There.

Fort Deposit, Md., Aug. 26.—While investigating the flow of natural gas from the bottom of the Susquehanna river yesterday the men engaged in the work discovered a gold-bearing quartz running into the hills. All this happened at the base of the dam of the Pennsylvania Water and Power company, Holtwood, Pa. That Indians who inhabited the valley before the advent of the white man worked at a "gold mine up the river" has been a tradition that has sent many in search of the treasure.

The story told of the discovery is that they were investigating the jet of gas that has been burning in the very bottom of the river since it was ignited by workmen engaged in the construction of the dam in 1908. A member of the party, noticing the quartz, investigated and traced the vein into the York county hills. The party brought samples of their find and shipped them to Washington for assay.

Alimony Order Sent Columbus Man Draws Explanation Demands

The way of the transgressor is hard. Deputy County Attorney Henry J. Deal emphasizes.

This comment centers upon a hardly legible piece of correspondence received yesterday in the county attorney's office from J. E. Starkey of Columbus, Neb., in reply to an order citing him for failure to support his divorced wife and two children.

The letter reads: "Dear County Attorney—Yours of the 20th received. Will say I don't understand this court order business. What the devil court ordered me to pay alimony—the Kangaroo or the Big Cheese court? Explain as I am not very bright on this court dope, and as to alimony, I don't know who I am in debt with in Omaha, and you did not say who filed the complaint. Explain.

"Yours respectfully, J. E. Starkey." Now, Mr. Deal wonders whether there are two Starkeys in Columbus.

Election For Water Bonds Is Called in Loup City

Loup City, Neb., Aug. 26.—(Special.)—The city council will call a special election in September to submit a proposition to issue bonds for extending and enlarging the water mains, and constructing one additional well. If this proposition carries a large section of the city now without water service will be supplied and the city will have greatly increased fire protection.

Venango Legion Post to Give 3-Day Celebration

Venango, Neb., Aug. 26.—(Special.)—At a meeting of the Mettetreed post, American legion, the members perfected plans for staging a three-day base ball tournament and old settlers' picnic in Venango September 15, 16 and 17. The money raised will go to the building fund.

Bandits Get \$5,000.

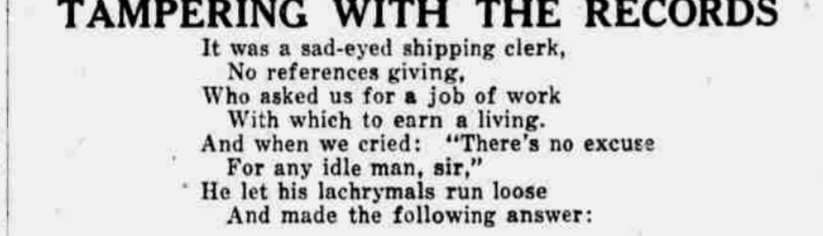
Minneapolis, Aug. 26.—Two men slugged and robbed Robert Hanks, messenger for the North American bank, of \$5,000 on a downtown street today and escaped in an automobile.

What Do You Know?

(Here's a chance to make your wit worth money. Each day The Bee will publish a series of questions. They cover things which you should know. The first complete list of correct answers and the names of the winners will appear in the day indicated below. Be sure to give your views and address in full. Address "Question Editor," Omaha Bee.

More Truth Than Poetry

By JAMES J. MONTAGUE



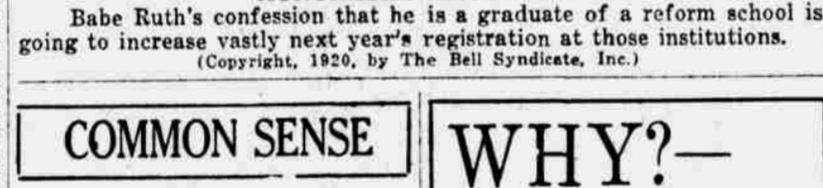
TAMPERING WITH THE RECORDS

It was a sad-eyed shipping clerk, No references giving, Who asked us for a job of work With which to earn a living. And when we cried: "There's no excuse For any idle man, sir," He let his lachrymals run loose And made the following answer:

"For seven years or thereabout I handled all the traffic Connected with the shipping out Of records photographic. And then, like Little Buttercup, By some ill star inspired, One night I mixed a shipment up And that's what got me fired.

"Next day a letter, I was told, Came in from Locust Valley, Where they were just about to hold A democratic rally. It read: 'Your humor gets our goats, You may believe you're clever, But jazz-tunes don't get any votes; We're off of you forever.'"

"Then Mrs. Jones of Truro wrote The firm a little missive Whose wording, as perhaps you'll note, Was more or less derisive: 'Do you believe, by any chance, The girls along these beaches Derive much pleasure when they dance To Mr. Harding's speeches?'"



Mr. McGraw is always looking for a licking and it must be admitted that he has wonderful success.

PONZI'S OUT The treasury estimated the other day that there were 20,000 millionaires in the country, but now there are only 19,999.

HONORABLE EMULATION Babe Ruth's confession that he is a graduate of a reform school is going to increase vastly next year's registration at those institutions. (Copyright, 1920, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

COMMON SENSE

Service, Inc. Copyright, 1920, by International Feature THE VALUE OF CREDIT. By J. J. Mundy.

Maybe the pride you take in saying "you never owe a man a dollar in your life" is the reason why you have not more dollars to your credit today.

It is no disgrace to borrow money in a worthy undertaking; in fact, nearly every man who has met with success is or has been a heavy borrower.

Borrowed capital keeps a big percentage of business going. If you wait till you have saved enough to go into business without asking for a loan you may never be in business for yourself.

True, you must have some capital, but it is foolish for you to be missing a good chance to make money by waiting to save enough to float some enterprise.

If you feel that you have a good business plan which should bring you good returns on the investment, why lose unnecessary time and income because your pride will not allow you to owe a dollar to any man?

If you have built up a reputation for honesty and industry and frugality it will not be difficult for you to get some financial backing for a business founded on sound business principles. Don't let your pride become a loadstone.

The Bee's Short Story

A THRILL AT THIRTY By A. Maria Crawford.

It had been one of those youthful affairs that merge into matrimony before a man has outgrown the pin feather stage of life. And after ten years of prosperity in the big city, Bob Clayton found that his wife persisted in holding to the ideals of Maynardville, which he had naively discarded, in dressing according to his income in the old days of struggle, and in keeping house as her mother had kept one before her. When he had broached the subject of moving into a fashionable apartment house, she gently but firmly declined and so they had continued to dwell in the brick veneered house with its sloping lawn in front and its fruit trees and friendly little garden in the rear. The only addition had been a modest garage to hold the roadster which he had insisted on buying.

He wanted her to dress, to entertain and to live in the luxurious style which the wives of his intimate business friends maintained. He felt reasonably sure that he was judged by such standards and he experienced a growing resentment against Kate because she denied him. There was only one point on which she would argue with him. That was about children. She wanted them. He was violently opposed to them. Finally there came a time when he realized that his nerves were on edge. Everything that she said or did seemed to irritate him so when she announced, one morning at breakfast, that she was going to visit her sister for a month, he felt a real sense of gratitude because she was going away.

A little later, he entered his office, whistling like a boy. He was planning to live, live exactly as he pleased, while she was gone. His pretty stenographer lifted her marbled head and smiled at him. He smiled back and tossing up on the rack, crossed the room and down on her desk, swinging his feet in a wholly undignified manner. Most of his associates had light, harmless affairs with girls, affairs that lent a certain zest to the dreary routine of life. He was young. Kate would take what the gods offered and afterward settle down to reminiscent old age.

He had never touched another woman since he had married Kate. He wondered if he would be awkward about it, if the pretty, artful creature who had given him so many opportunities to know him for the first time that he was and would laugh at him behind his back. He leaned over and picked up one of her soft, white, carefully manicured hands.

"How about a little ride with me Saturday night and dinner somewhere on the road? Sound good to you?" He cleared his throat. His start on the downward path had a man-of-the-world sound to his own ears. "Rather," she said and bent humbly toward him.

He gave her hand an additional squeeze. "Look pretty?" he asked. "Where shall I pick you up?" "He can come here to the office," she said guilelessly. "There's nobody here, you know, on Saturday afternoon."

He reddened a little. "All right," he answered. "About five." He went to his own desk. He had undoubtedly carried the thing off with a high hand. Nevertheless, he had a little feeling of dissatisfaction. The girl had been a bit too keen about it to suit him. He chose the role of pursuer. If she had only been a little uncertain, if she had been looking forward with all a boy's brave dreams to the sanctity of marriage. Now he was thirty, hunting a new thrill before age caught him unawares and grimaced at his futile hopes. He wanted to live, as other men lived, to drain the goblet of life while its red wine could stimulate desire, to dance, while youth pulsed the blood throbbing in his veins. That night he faced Kate over their flower laden, candle lighted table with something akin to pity for her in his heart. Poor girl! She was content to keep a house sweet and clean, to plan and help prepare appetizing meals, to mend his clothes, to embroider linens, to do the thousand and one interesting things that women have to do, over and over again, every day in the year. There were certainly no more thrills in life for her. If she were the type of woman, he reflected, who uttered, who was sophisticated enough to know her way about with the average men, it would be quite different. Mindful of her departure on Friday morning, he kissed her with more warmth than usual that night and started to drive her to the station. But she demurred at that plan, saying that she would call a taxi and that

he was not to be disturbed to accommodate her. She had made arrangements with old Martha, she told him, to clean and air the house every day and she hoped that he would be quite comfortable and go about with his friends and have a good time while she was away. He assured her that he would not want to go much without her but he would read, play golf and manage, somehow, to pass his leisure time away until she came home again. He felt almost tender and lover-like once more when he said good-bye. She had always before seemed to regret leaving him, but on this particular occasion, she seemed really anxious to be off. He wondered at that, too. The thrill he had been anticipating failed to put in its appearance on Saturday morning. He dressed himself with extreme care, ordered a very elaborate dinner at a rather noisy, notorious road house, and stopping at a jeweler's on his way down town, bought a handsome mesh bag just to start the affair off with a little bang. It was almost ten o'clock when he entered his office and glancing around hurriedly, he perceived that his stenographer was not in her accustomed place. A clerk came to him at once, informing him that the house was about to lose one of their largest contracts for the year and that the manager hoped that he, the employer, would send off a wire and a special delivery letter right away and try to adjust things without delay. Upon nervous inquiry, he learned that his pretty stenographer had telephoned that she would not be down early that morning. Taking advantage of him already, he fumed. When just at that moment, she whirled in, very much powdered, very much rouged and very much perturbed for the occasion. Her slim silhouette was exactly what it should be, according to the latest issue of the fashion journals.

He was tired and hot and cross as a bear when at last he had communicated with the party in question and discovered, after telegraphing back and forth for three hours, that mistake in one of the pretty stenographer's letters was the reason for the firm's hesitancy in placing their order. That did not help matters any.

He developed a terrible headache. He longed, somehow unaccountably for the soothing touch of Kate's hand for a good home-cooked meal—he had eaten four meals at the club and at different restaurants and he was already belching from an attack of indigestion. He thought of the clean soap-and-water smell of Kate's little house dresses. How easy it had always been for him to go to sleep with his head on her comfortable lap. She never nauseated anybody by spraying herself with a half bottle of sickeningly sweet perfume. Kate had sense. If he could only see her for an hour, tell her how much he loved her, how glad he was that her influence had kept him true to the old ideals of high thinking and right living and how unutterably dear she was!

Eyes and brain clear again, he walked quietly to the little would-be vamp in his office. "It is impossible for me to keep my appointment with you tonight," he told her tonelessly. "I am going out of town to spend Sunday with my wife."

The girl laughed scornfully and flounced out of the office. He sent the office boy for a time table. It was after he had wired his message to Kate, telling her that he would

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To Anyone Not Injured by Laughing

PARLOR BEDROOM AND BATH

Apply Any Day Next Week at the Sun Theater

MUSE

Today and Saturday WILLIAM DESMOND in a stirring drama of romance and action, "Lieut. Danny of the U. S. A."

WILLIAM DESMOND

Free Prizes For Boys and Girls Who Are Members of the Muse Club.

coherent orders, grabbed his hat and rushed to the station where he walked up and down the platform, waiting for a train. He did not even think of fresh linen. He wanted Kate. He wanted to take her in his arms and tell her that she had given him the thrill of his life in her welcome news.

Error Made in Census Announcement for Harding's Home Town

Washington, Aug. 26.—Boise, Idaho, 21,393; increase 4,035 or 23.2 per cent. Hutchinson, Kan., 23,298; increase 6,934, or 42.4 per cent. Independence, Kan., 11,902; increase 1,440, or 13.7 per cent. El Paso, Tex., (revised), 77,543; increase 38,264, or 97.4 per cent. Previously announced 83,836. Watertown, S. D., 9,409; increase 2,390, or 34.1 per cent. Marion, O., (revised), 27,891; increase 9,659, or 53 per cent. Previously announced 28,501. Coshocton, O., 10,847; increase 1,244, or 13 per cent. Vicksburg, Miss., 17,931; decrease 2,883, or 15.9 per cent. Richmond, Va., 171,667; increase 44,039, or 34.5 per cent. Helena, Ark., 9,112; increase 340, or 3.9 per cent. Ardmore, Okla., 14,181; increase 5,563, or 64.6 per cent.

PHOTO-PLAYS.

Strand Thomas Meighan Starring in "The Prince Chap" A Story of Love Among the Artists That Brims Over With Human Sympathy and Emotional Appeal EXTRA—Motion Pictures of the AD-SELL Picnic at Carter Lake.

MOON TWO MORE DAYS! ROBERT WARWICK Wanda Hawley, Eileen Percy and Monte Blue

ROBERT WARWICK Wanda Hawley, Eileen Percy and Monte Blue

"TOLD IN THE HILLS" Hank Mann Comedy "Broken Bubbles"

Annette KELLARMAN "The Modern Venus in 'WHAT WOMEN LOVE'"

Alexander the Humazoo in An Overall Hero RIALTO

Orpheum Circuit Orpheum THE BIRD TWINS, JOE HEATHER, GREEN & PARKER; BET BAKER & CO.; Sully, King, Harman & Sully; Ward & Dooly; Kingman, Topols of the Day. Mat., 25c and 50c; Sat. and Sun., 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00; some at \$1.25 Sat. and Sun.

"OMAHA'S FUN CENTER" Gayety Night: 25c to \$1.25 Daily Mat.: 15c to 75c The Rainbow Division of Burlesque JAMES E. "VICTORY BELLES" COOPER'S "The Man in the Hat" With Eddie Dale and Scottie Friedel in a Barrage of "Girls 'N' Ev'rything" Musical Joke, Ladies' Home Magazine Every Week Day Sat. Mat. and Week: The Roseland Girls PHOTO-PLAYS.

BRANDEN'S Tonight, Sat., Sun. Saturday Matinee The Sensational Musical Revue. George SCANDALS of 1919 With a Whirlwind Cast and Thirty Beautiful Scandal Mongers. Nights, 50c-\$2.50; Mat., 50c-\$2.00

Why Not Try a Bee Want Ad?

Big DRUG AND TOILET GOODS Stock Reduction Sale now on at the five Sherman & McConnell Drug Stores. Last Day Saturday

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